

Mango Pickle Down River

M.I.A.

When it's really hot, we go to the river and swim
When we go fishing we catchin' the brim
When the river's high we jump off the bridge
When we get home we play some didge
When we get home we play some didge First of all I wanna say
I don't really know why you act that way.
My name is Maya and people always say
I act kinda strange like a doobaway I like fish and mango pickle
When I climb trees them feet them tickle
I'm broke this month, I didn't pay rent
I had to jump town and the money's all spent
I had to jump town and the money's all spent Rode the BMX when we walked through the bush
The boys fight to ride it but I just let them push
Keith stole an egg from a little kookoo
Kept it safe in his mouth while he danced the juku juku There's only one river that got fish left
One day you'll have to be a really good chef
And I don't mean us in the bush making meth
Boys, if you catch meth you catch your death When I said that Keith sneezed and had a chick
Broke the little leg in his mouth in little bits

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