

Icky Thump (live)

The White Stripes

Ya he, icky thump
Who'd a thunk?
Sittin' drunk
On a wagon to Mexico Her hair
What a chump
And my head
Got a bump
When I hit it on the radio Redhead senorita
Lookin' dead
Came to, said
'I need a bed' in Espanol So I gave 'em drink of water
I'm gonna sing around the collar
Well, I don't need a microphone Yeah
Icky thump
With the lump
In my throat
Grab my coat
And now it's reckoned
I was ready to go Yeah, I swam beside the hair
She had one white eye
One blank stare
Lookin' up, lyin' there On a stand in her hair
Was a candy cane
Black rum, sugar cane
Dry eye
Somethin' strange! La la
La la la la la la la la la Well, Americans
What, nothin' better to do?
Why don't you kick yourself out?
You're an immigrant too Who's usin' who?
What should we do?
Well, you can't be a pimp
And a prostitute too Icky thump
Handcuffed to a bunk
Robbed blind
Looked around
And there was nobody else Left alone
I hit myself with a stone
Went home

And learned how to clean up after myself

Songwriters

JOHN AKA JOHNE BATTLE BATTLE, JASON "ICEBERG" LARY, JESSE MOBLEY, RASHEAD WEBB,
JEVON (PKA "DJ LEN") MOORE, M. BLACKMON, J. PRISTERPublished by

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