

Icky Thump

The White Stripes

liiiiiieeeeeee Icky thump Who'da thunk? Sittin' drunk on a wagon to Mexico.
Ah well, What a chump Well my head got a bump
When I hit it on the radio.

Redhead señorita Looking dead Came and said "need a bed?" En Español.
I said "gimme a drink a water I'm gonna "sing around the collar
And I don't need a microphone."

Icky thump with a lump in my throat
Grabbed my coat

And I was freaking I was ready to go! And I swear Besides the hair
She had one white eye
One black(nk) stare

Lookin' up Lyin' there. On the stand near her hand
Was a candy cane Black rum, sugar cane

Dry ice (and) something strange. La la, la la la la la la la laaa laaa laaa White Americans,
what? Nothing 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>