

## White Stripes, The

### "Icky Thump"

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Yah-hee, icky thump  
Who'd-a thunk?  
Sittin' drunk  
On a wagon to Mexico

Ah well,  
What a chump  
And my head  
Got a bump  
When I hit it on the radio

Red-head seÃ±orita  
Lookin' dead  
Came to said,  
"Need a bed?" en espaÃ±ol

[I] Said, "Gimme [a] drink of water  
[I'm] gonna sing around the collar  
And I don't need a microphone"

[guitar solo]  
[synthesizer solo]

Icky thump, with a lump  
In my throat  
Grab my coat  
And I was freakin'  
I was ready to go

And I swear  
Besides the hair  
She had one white eye  
One blank stare  
Lookin' up, lyin' there

On the stand  
Near her hand  
Was a candy cane  
Black rum, sugar cane  
Dry ice, somethin' strange!

La la, la la la la la la la la laaa laaa laaa

[synthesizer solo]

White 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

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