

M**"Iko Iko"**

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(Traditional)

Jackimo feen-i-ay! Jackimo feen-i-ay!
You don't like what the big chief say.
He say, Jackimo feen-i-ay!
Jackimo feen-i-ay! Hooray Melinda!
Jackimo feen-i-ay! Jackimo fender!
You don't like what the big chief say.
He say, Jackimo feen-i ay!
Well, my spy boy and your spy boy, sittin' by the bayou.
Yeah, my spy boy and your spy boy, we're gonna get
your chicken by you!
And he say now...
(Chorus:)
Here me sing out
Hey now! (Hey now!)
Hey now! (Hey now!)
Iko Iko on day!
And it's jackimo feeno an-an-day!
Jackimo feen-i-ay!
Well, the little-bitty boy got a heart of steel (Iko iko an-
day!)
and he never would bow and he never would kneel.
(Jackimo feen-i-ay!)
He was a mighty brave when he sang his song, (Iko iko
an-day!)
and that's why his name gonna carry on. (Jackimo feen-
i-ay!)
Here me sing out...
(Chorus)
Well, the prettiest thing I ever did see (Iko iko an-day!)
was a Mardi Gras Injun in New Orleans. (Jackimo feen-i-
ay!)
Yeah, they run' em up and they run 'em on down. (Iko
iko an-day!)
And they play wild Injun when the sun go down.
(Jackimo feen-i-ay!)
Well, you see my spy, she all dressed in green. (Iko iko
an-day!)
Yeah, hide the pistol where it can't be seen. (Jackimo
feen-i-ay!)
Well, you see my spy, she all dressed in red. (Iko iko

an-day!)
Gonna bury a hatchet in the big chief's head. (Jackimo
feen-i-ay!)
Everybody sing now...
(Chorus)
Hear you sing out...
(Chorus)
Well, the Mardi Gras comin' and it won't be long (Iko iko
an-day!)
'til the wild Tchopatoulas start to carry on. (Jackimo
feen-i-ay!)
Hear you sing out...
(Chorus)
And it's jackimo feeno an-an-day!
Jackimo feen-i-ay!

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