

# Malandrino

Gogol Bordello

My birth I can hardly remember  
But I remember from the start  
My midwives looking at each other  
"Wow, this boy is born with singing heart"

All doors for him will now fly open  
For everybody loves a nut  
It's true once they threw me in trenches  
Front line amigos sure love that

Malandro, Malandro, Malandrino  
Truffaldo, Truffaldo, Truffaldino  
Malandro, Malandro, Malandrino  
I was born with singing heart

Those midwives were like politicians  
To bickering they were so proud  
One said "life is beautiful gift, boy"  
Other one said "government loan"

I still don't know which one is right girl  
And you know I don't really care  
I got to keep my heart a-singing  
And for that anything I'll dare

Oh, for that anything, anything I'll dare????????????????????  
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and make-up sex