

# Black Mambo

## Madrugada

When you're on your own  
And you've got them twisted bones  
And a red hot poker burning in your ear  
You think you've had it but you ain't nowhere near  
You think you've had it but you're nowhere near  
(nowhere near)

Ah black mambo  
Gonna knock you down to the ground  
Oh black mambo  
Little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you  
Don't let the children catch you

Gonna knock you down  
With a liquer and love  
Black mambo little chicken better run run run  
Don't let them catch you out here on the streets  
Because you've got no soul  
Black mambo little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you  
Don't let the children catch you  
No no no no

Gonna knock you down with liquer and love  
I lock you down with liquer and love  
Oh black mambo with a funeral horn  
No no no no no  
Black mambo coming for you

A black mambo coming knocking with a funeral hard  
Black mambo little chicken better run run run

Don't let the children catch you  
Don't let the children catch you  
No no

Don't let the children catch you  
Don't let all the children catch you  
No no no no no no