

Mando

Dan Bull

Mandalorian, Mandalorian
An abandoned stranded orphan
Who was found as a foundling handed all
He coulda handled, bounties coming out the walls
Standing tall
Joined the tribe, are you bound to fall
Upon the point of a knife if you're bountiful?
What's the point of living life without a calling
You can rely on?
Buy into the lifestyle of a bounty hunter
Neither light nor dark but a pale penumbra
Crawling out from under that rock
That his salvador found him under
Can't help but wonder what's under that helmet
Come on, if I can't have a look, can you tell me?
Mandalorian, can perform
For any tough crowd in carbonite, that's a captive audience
Keeping them alive in stacks
An actual people Filofax
Is he smiling behind the mask
Or is he keeping his mind on the task?
Eyes that'll flash behind the glass ever vigilant
Slide side to side and catch a vision
That didn't affect the less diligent
Jarring the legend, intelligent Din Djarin
Deleting dilly-dallying dilettantes
Who come around here
With delusions of grandeur
Like an off-brand Brando
If I'm honest, tell you what though
Mando's no Rambo, no Jango
No Django, no Holmes, no Rathbone
No Frodo, Han Solo, no Lando
No landowner, Mando's standing alone
When he goes commando
Goes hard on the eau de vie, tihaar, no hangover
No action figure, no Hasbro
Go Kenner or go home, that's a dad joke

Coming up out of the underground where my elders found me
They gave me their help, now I give it myself to secure that bounty
Accumulate wealth while I'm moving in stealth and I'm doing it well, see

You're stepping up onto a Mando, Mando, the Mandalorian
Mando, Mando, the Mandalorian
Mando, Mando, the Mandalorian
Mando, Mando, the Mandalorian

Same Kriff, different day
What is it they say? This is the way
No gain without significant pain
And no pain without significant pay
So if you can pay enough beskar
Then Din's up to take on a Death Star
His job satisfaction isn't surveyed
But getting the payment's the best part
Except ever since he met that kid

His head's been set to protect that kid
Sudden paternal urges overcoming the summoning murderous words
Of a certain Werner Herzog
Not gonna stop and just watch while the hurt him
Ain't no trading and negotiating over baby Yoda, taking over
Every waking moment, too cute, overloading your daily quota
Till your brain is broken like you're Ray Liotta
Aw, what a doting father
Breaking the briefs, gonna grief Greef Karga
Better briefly see the armorer
Then leave Nevarro for an even farther world
A motherland, another planet
Ducking underground to have the upper hand, understand it
Another mother's son but this man's gonna dad it, and I stan it
Because from experience loving a kid is as tough as obsidian, nothing's as good as it
What, give it in? Let Moff Gideon win
And give him the pleasure of getting all the dividends?
Nah, not happening
Like Din taking off his mask again
Splash, the empire was a wide ocean
Deep too, so keep your eyes open
My advice would be to find a visor
That is bifocal, both sides are focused
Everyone's out for their self in this hellscape failed state, society broken
Quietly hoping for their escape but they'll be devastated, I have spoken

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