

# 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

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