

The Mangosteen Song

Walk Off the Earth

I'm in a tropical region
Southeast Asia or Central America
I love these weather conditions
Perfect climate to let this fruit grow up
It takes one or two decades
But all the waiting makes the taste so sweet
Beautiful leafy green tree
Bearing tangy fibrous treats

Wide awake in my sleep
There's just one thing I wanna eat

Mangosteen, mangosteen
(There's nothing like a mangosteen)
Mangosteen, even in my dreams
Mangosteen, mangosteen
(There's nothing like a mangosteen)
Mangosteen, even in my dreams

Kinda looks like a chestnut
The rhind is reddish and purple like a beet
The juicy wedges are inside
Just like an orange, but the flesh is creamy white
The taste reminds me of lychee
Peach, pineapple, and strawberry, oh my
This fruit is on fire
It's like the best plum you've ever had

Wide awake in my sleep
There's just one thing I wanna eat

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(There's nothing like a mangosteen)
Mangosteen, even in my dreams
Mangosteen, mangosteen
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Mangosteen, even in my dreams

Just one more time
If I could have just one more bite
I close my eyes
And dream of mangosteen all night

The queen of fruit kingdom
There's no surpassing, it's loved by royalty
Even the rhind has it's uses
It transforms into juices, jam or tea
Spent some time as an outlaw
(You couldn't import it)
You couldn't find one in the USA
Not every fruit is this good raw
In 2007, America got a taste

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