

**I need to eat something that'll stick to my ribs**

**and get me through the day**

**Only one thing that satisfies**

**and fills me up that way**

### **CHORUS**

**I'm a poi boy,**

**can't get enough of that sticky stuff**

**I'm a poi boy**

**It's a plant of many uses**

**Not one part goes to waste**

**You can bake it, or boil it. But I like it best**

**when it's pounded to a purple paste**

# **CHORUS THEN INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE**

**Some people say it's too sticky**

**Some people say it's too bland**

**Some people just can't stand the fact**

**That you eat it with your hands**

**Some people think it ought to be used**

**To hold paper on their walls**

**But it's got a taste I can't resist**

**Any time it calls**

**Verse & Chorus: Gm groove**

**Inst Bridge: Bb7 | A7 Ab7 | Gm**