

A diesen la canzon la nass a Napuli
e francament g'han minga tutti i tort
Surriento, Margellina tucc'i popoli
i avran cantà on milion de volt
mi sperì che se offendera nissun
se parlam un cicin anca de num

O mia bela Madunina
che te brillat de lontan
tuta d'ora e piscinina,
ti te dominet Milan
sota a ti se viv la vita,
se sta mai coi man in man
canten tucc "lontan de Napoli se moeur"
ma po' i vegnen chi a Milan

Ades ghè la canzon de Roma magica
de Nina, er Cupolone e Rugantin
se sbaten in del Tever, roba tragica
esageren, me par, on cicinin
Speremm che vegna minga la mania
de metes a cantà "Malano mia"

O mia bela Madunina
che te brillat de lontan
tuta d'ora e piscinina,
ti te dominet Milan
Si vegni senza paura,
num ve songaremm la man
tucc el mond a l'è paes e semm d'accord
ma Milan, l'è on gran Milan!

They say that songs were born in Naples,
and they certainly aren't entirely wrong.
Sorrento, Mergellina, every people
must have sung about them at least a million
times.

I hope it won't offend anybody
if we talk a little about ourselves...

[chorus:]

Oh my beautiful Madonnina,
who shine from far away,
all golden and minute,
you dominate Milan;
at your feet life is lived,
there's no twiddling of one's thumbs.
Everybody sings "away from Naples one dies",
but then they come to Milan.

Now there this song about "magic Rome",
about Nina, St. Peter's Basilica's dome
and Rugantino,
about people throwing themselves in the Tiber –
tragic stories,
perhaps a little over the top?
Let's hope the next craze won't be
singing "Malano mia!"

[chorus:]

Oh my beautiful Madonnina,
who shine from far away,
all golden and minute,
you dominate Milan;
so, come, have no fear,
we'll extend to you our hand,
the whole world is but a village, and we agree,
but Milan's a great Milan.