

Fatty Boom Boom

Die Antwoord

Yo, Hi-Tek, you think you could fuck with something like this?

(Beatboxing)

Yo what you you mean, something like this?

Yeah, that's perf. Yo-Landi, do that thing.

Eh Fatty Boom Boom

Hit me with the Ching-ching

Not fokken thinking, dolla eye twinkling

Just a bit of junkie,

Let's not get too funky

Ohh ohhh ooh ohh

When I'm on the mic it's like murder murder murder!

Kill kill kill!

Wat se Suid-Afrika?

Suig my fokken piel.

Hier kom ek weer

Like a lekker a smack in the face

Rappers are fokking pouring into passenger planes

What happened to all the cool rappers from back in the day?

Now all these rappers sound exactly the same

It's like one big inbred fuck-fest

Sies

No, I do not want to stop, collaborate or listen

Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy hold on to your ching

I'm takin' over America, blowin' up everything

Physically fit, the Ninja very energetic

If you haven't got it by now, then you're never gonna get it

I whip my dick out and piss on all the hard-up 'n fokken rap

Got an offshore account for dollar bills in a stack

Fuck rap

I'm siding with China we not fokken related

Like a methfest, like the first time I ejaculated.

Eh Fatty Boom Boom

Hit me with the Ching-ching

Not fokken thinking, dolla eye twinkling

Just a bit of junkie,

Let's not get too funky

Ohh ohhh ohh ohh

Eh Fatty Boom Boom

Hit me with the Ching-ching

Not fokken thinking, dolla eye twinkling
Just a bit of junkie,
Let's not get too funky
Ohh ohhh--
Hi! My name is Yo-Landi fuckin' Visser
Fight fight fight!
Kick you in the teeth, hit you on the head with the mic
There's a rumble in the jungle I'm (something) to beat em
Not looking for trouble but trouble's looking for me
M'uppercuts're fokken swollen with nothing just come for free
I used to think I'd always kill this to hustle something to eat

South Africa used to be a twangy'd, (y'know dat's me)
Suddenly you're interested 'cos we're blowing up overseas
Make you money money money
Yes yes yes
Zef side represent
You're fuckin' with the best
I'm a upper
Twangies get buffed like a sucka
Bokka Bokka
Yippie-ki-yay motherfucker!
I'm a big deal (wiv de seen my niggas rollin' me)?
Now I'm having so much fun I can't even go to sleep
Yo-landi!
What?
Where you at?
Here I am!
Spitting fokken lyrics like bam bam bam!
Eh Fatty Boom Boom
Hit me with the Ching-ching
Not fokken thinking, dolla eye twinkling
Just a bit of junkie,
Let's not get too funky
Ohh ohhh ohh ohh (x2)
We keep it lekker lekker lekker, zef zef zef
Spend all my fuckin' money til' there's nothing left
I'm a fat cat, keep the change I don't need the slip
with this fat sack of dagga I'm smoking a spliff
In my mat blacks are bottle-haters throwing a fit
Round the corner gooi'n fokken spiff Tokyo drift
My daddy told me there's a lot of fish in the sea
There's just a lotta motherfuckin' money bitches and weed
Ja, dagga dagga dagga, puff puff puff
Bring the beat back Hi-Tek!

Make it rough
We drop the type of beats that make you shut the fuck up and dance
We drop the type of beats so good you're fuckin' stuck in a trance
In the overseas they like to say you're stuck in a trance
We drop the type of beats that make you fuckin' cum in your pants
Pass it to left, like a Zed, to the E, to the mutherfuckin' F.
Eh Fatty Boom Boom
Hit me with the Ching-ching
Not fokken thinking, dolla eye twinkling
Just a bit of junkie,
Let's not get too funky
Ohh ohhh ohh (x3)
Jesus

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