I FINK U FREEKY (Instrumental)

Die Antwoord

Motherfuckers get buzzed off the spice that I bring

Guess who's got the party jumpin'?

Glow in the dark rave, aura pumping

It's nice and different, yo fuck the the system

My system pumps off it's fucking face

Step into my world nou's jy tuis in paradys

Yo, word up to my brother, muis

Pump up your speakers, God se Jesus

Kyk wies rapping, lekker to the drum

These bad boys like to smack me in the bum

My crew's blowing up like Chappies bubble gum

Popping in your face, nya

Yo, fuck the rat race, my style is rap rave

My crew is kak fresh so who the fuck cares?

What you fucking think, I'm the type of chick

Who rolls with spif giftige misfits?

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot

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Hold up! whoa, whoa, wait a minute, minute, minute, Jesus Christ!

Yo my man DJ High Tek, shit, this motherfucking beat is nice!

Back in the day them dwankies didn't want to believe in us

Little did they know that they was in for da motherfucking big surprise

Left home locked in my Zef Zone

Ready for the test yo? What the fuck, I guess so

Hit the overseas, motherfucker's heads get blown

Get everything will be free like Dr. Dre Beats headphones

When I get home I lounge on my Zef throneMake my mummy happy 'cause I get so paid

Making my money rapping over techno rave

I can take you 'round the world, let's go, babeWhen I step up and do my thing I put you in a trance
My Zef motherfucking clique got it going onFuck what you think, I do what I wantI can make a million little
motherfuckers jump

Jump motherfucker, jump motherfucker, jump

Jump motherfucker, jump motherfucker, jumpJump motherfucker, jump motherfucker, jump

Jump motherfucker, jump motherfucker, jump

Increase the peace, don't wreck the party

And fuck da jol up for everybody

Ek's a laarney, jy's a gamWant jy lam innie mang, met jou slang in a man

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot

I fink u freeky and I like you a lotI fink u freeky and I like you a lot

Now why you loer en kyk gelyk?

Is ek miskien van goud gemake?

You want to fight, you come tonight

Ek moer jou sleg, so jy hardloop weg

God se Jesus, we come to party

Pump your speakers, yo rock your body

In God we trust, you can't fuck with us

We not taking kak, I'd like to say what's up

To my sexy boys and my fancy boys

And my playboys and my bad boys

And my pretty boys and my ugly boys

And my naughty boys, we gonna have a nice time, kids

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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