

Wat Pomp

Die Antwoord

Ninja
Yo yo yo yo-landi Visser
Jack Parow
DJ-Hitek
Die fokken antwoord
[Chorus:]Wat pomp julle?
[Yo-landi Visser:]Fresh futuristig
Me I?m a misfit, drink my 5 roses tea with a biscuit
I?m shweet and I?m twisted, like a koeksuster
I?m rustig ekse, o, we go ballistig, you can?t fuck with this shit
It?s dark and it?s different, pay attention or be like Fuckit, I missed it
Joe, maar sy?s giftig, oo jissie is dit?
Staan terug boetie, cause I spoeg when I spit sh*t.
I missed it
My number?s unlisted
Yo fuck the system, I got my own system.
Poes, I won?t listen, my tricky dicky lietjie blows systems.
You can hear me coming from the distance.
Mense versigtig, I get up to mischief
Jou fokken mif dik lip op 'n tik klip
My style is poison, it?s a freak pak of gom.
Giftige cherrie up on page 3 van Die Son.
[Chorus:]Wat pomp julle?
[Jack Parow:]Wat pomp julle?
Raak dronk op pille
Vrot binne as die kwaai pop singers kop sinne
Ek verskyn uit die stoom van die stort
soos n droom of ?n visie, 'n oom op n missie
Mirror, mirror on the wall tell me who's ill
I'm touched with true skill
I bust the blue steel
Shit the mirror?s misty
Sjoe who can this be
Lets see the seksie refleksie
Eksie perfeksie donner op 'n entjie
Stonewashed jeans palm bome op my hempie
Tssss
Fuck yes I'm dressed for success my breath is kak fresh
JACK PAROW!

(there you go baby)
 Look at that lekker romantiese afrikaans superster rapper
 Check my fokken uit
 Lat die beat drop player
 Die naam?s Jack Parrow
 Fok steve hofmeyer
 [Ninja:]
 Me and my super fresh look to the rescue
 We come to gently caress you
 Like two warm ballas in a nice cold palm
 Make you feel strange when the mic?s on
 Ok, this is my song
 Fok jou ek dink jy?s ?n poes!
 Vat jou vir ?n poes want jy klink soos ?n poes!
 Jy rap soos ?n poes en jy sing soos ?n poes.
 Hou my neus vas want jy stink soos ?n poes
 Alright lemme speak yo, all up in this freak show.
 Ok, check out my skill, geen fokken clue nie
 Like my name was Nigel.
 Moenie my flippen tune nie
 Ek gaan vir my ma se.
 Okay, toemaar los dit,
 If it doesn?t fit, force it, that?s my motto.
 I'm not weird, you're weird
 I?m just flippin new here
 I rap like a sore thumb, what?s up with you brother
 I fit right in, like my cock in your mother.
 So don?t tell me I?ve got no fire
 I?m running on the spot and I?m so tired
 Hair getting blown back by my blow dryer
 Jou Naaier, jou naaier
 [Chorus:]Wat pomp julle?
 Uuh (hosss)
 2009 (yo)
 Die fokken Antwoord (fresh futuristig)
 Yo
 Dj Hitek (duidelik)
 Yo-landi Visser (some fucking fancy shit)
 Uuh
 Jy check my op die fokken strate (yo)
 Jy check my in fokken larny restaurant (we?re very fancy)
 Yo, Jy check my op page 3 van Die Son
 Yo, die fokken ninja (ouch)
 stainless steel stab comin? at ya
 My borshare mooi afgeskeer (daarsy!)

Donald Duck cap from the overseas (oulik!)

Freessssh

Don?t fuck with my style

Ninja ? I?m a tiger

Yo, waar die fok is Jack?

Jack?

Parow?

Ek dink hy?s in die toilet...

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