

# 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.Hey 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 ohhWhen 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 I think 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 listenJimmy, 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, yo your never gonna get it!

I whip my dick out and piss on all this horrible fokken rap

Got an offshore account for dollar bills dat I stack

Yo Fuck rap

I'm siding with China we not fokken related

I cum mad fast, like the first time I ejaculated.Hey 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 ohhHey 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 fokken Vi\$\$er

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 bubbling to the beat, I'm

Not looking for trouble but trouble's looking for me  
My pockets are fokken swollen 'but nothing just come for free  
I used to beg, borrow, or steal just to hustle something to eat  
South Africa used to be too dwanky to notice me Suddenly you're interested 'cause we're blowing up overseas  
Makin' money money money  
Yes yes yes  
Zef side represent  
You fuckin' with the best I'm a upper!  
Dwankies get popped like a sucker  
Baka Baka!  
Yippie kaiyay motherfucker! I'm a big deal, yo crazy money get thrown at me  
Now I'm having so much fun that I can't even go to sleep Yo-landi!  
What?  
Where you at?  
Here I am!  
Spitting fokken lyrics like bam bam bam! Hey 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. Hey 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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