

# GUCCI COOCHIE

## Die Antwoord

Yeah, I know, she's so hot right now  
But look out for that one  
She'll fuck up your whole life with that little Gucci coochieOh ah  
She grab the mic and go 'da da da da da dan' here I come  
She like to shake her bum to the drum  
She a wild one, a young hooligan  
Yo, she role with the fucking real ass clique  
Yeah, she like that, that he took my chick  
She hear cool beat and go, "Yo, that's sick"  
She step in the place they go, "Yo, who she?"  
She's hookin' it up, she feelin' so Gucci  
All up in the place like all eyes on me  
She pullin' the place like she high on E  
Just leave her alone, why cause she  
Just livin' her life, yo, she wild and free  
[Pre-Chorus: Yolandi]  
She livin' the fast lane, sippin' on champagne  
Getting real paid since she livin' in L.A  
[?] seem fucking bored  
Boy, don't touch what you can't affordShe gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
(C'mon)  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
(Oh yeah)Her life is like the wildest dream come true  
She do whatever she want and she rap and sing some too  
She dance around the club like a psycho little cartoon  
Grounding like the elevator, make no worries, smile  
The neighbours is jaloers  
The neighbours is jaloers, jaloers, jaloers  
The neighbours is jaloers, jaloers, jaloers  
They peanut butter and jealous  
They hate us cause they ain't us  
And we rock the mic like this[Pre-Chorus: Yolandi]  
Ya, she livin' the fast lane, sippin' on champagne

Getting real paid since she livin' in L.A  
Tippin' the waiter hard, tippin' the valet  
Shop the pain away, she having a bad day  
She is smokin' hot now with a designer  
Gucci, Gucci, yo her little panties on fire  
[?] seem fucking bored  
Boy, don't touch what you can't afford  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
(C'mon)  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
Yo girl, I'm tryna fuck that shit up  
Gimme some of my fucking G-shit to spit on  
Welcome to my life, money, fame  
Everywhere I go they scream my mothafuckin' name  
They say, "He so nice, he got game"  
Little Gucci coochie poppin' like it's champagne  
Lights, camera, action, pull a funny face like Cara D  
I'm poppin' so these sassy supermodels wanna fuck with me  
But some of them are just so fuckin' boring when they start to speak  
Ey yo, bro fuck that shit up, rather wank myself to sleep  
(I love you, Ninja) I don't care  
(I fucking hate you) I don't care  
I'm in a jacuzzi chillin' with these black girls in their underwear  
Where we sippin' on champagne, my dear  
I love it when they braid my hair  
I'm so ZEF it's ridiculous  
Nuh-uh, you can't sit wif us  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
(C'mon)  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie  
(C'mon)  
She gets everything she wants  
She gets everything for free  
She will fuck up your whole life  
With her little Gucci coochie

(Mwah)

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