

# Konichiwa Bitches

Robyn

You wanna rumble in my jungle  
I'll take you on  
Stampede your rumpa  
And send you home  
You wanna rumble in space  
I put my laser on stun  
And on the north pole  
I'll ice you, son  
You wanna thriller in Manila  
You'll be killer bee stung  
Wanna taste the vanilla  
Better watch your tongue  
'Cause I'll hammer your toe  
Like a pediatrician  
Saw you in half  
Like I'm a magician  
Tear you down  
Like I'm in demolition  
Count you out  
Like a mathematician  
I'm so very hot  
That when I rob your mansion  
You ain't call the cops  
You call the fire station  
'Cause my flavor's so sweet  
You'll be zoom, zoom, zoom  
Don't even get me started  
On my bada, boom, boom  
One left, one right  
That's how I organize 'em  
You know I fill my cups  
No need to supersize em?  
Right now you probably thinking  
How she get in them jeans?  
Well, I'm gifted, all natural  
And burstin' the seams  
Konichiwa bitches  
Konichiwa bitches  
Don't I look tasty

Like a French bon-bon  
Even more sweeter  
Than a cherry bomb  
Comin' with the postman  
Like I'm a mail bomb  
Comin' in your mouth  
Make you say yum-yum  
Hit the gong-gong  
Bring the Sumo's on  
I'ma kick ass  
All the way to Hong Kong  
Make the balls bounce  
Like a game of ping pong  
Konichiwa bitches  
From Beijing to Saigon  
Got nothing on me  
'Cause you know you're so bum  
Dom-didi-dom  
Didi-didi-dom-dom  
Check the scenario  
I'ma bust your ear drum  
And leave you heads ringing  
With the ring-a-ding-dong  
Busy on the mic  
Since the day I was what? Born  
Check out my style  
It's the rock of what? Mo'  
Shine is on me  
Like a dog on what? Bone  
Fight the power  
Put myself on the throne  
You know when shit is getting heavy  
Like it's weights a ton  
I will run you down  
Like a marathon  
Tape you up good  
Put you in the trunk  
See you next Tuesday  
You is a punk

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