

Evil Boy

Die Antwoord

Vuil-geboosted gangsta
(Turbo-boosted ill)
Yoo, evil boy
Why is your incanca penis so big?
All the better to love you with
No glove no love
If you don't believe me
Take your dirty hands off my umthondo wisizwe
(Penis of the nation, pun on this)
Happy! happy, joy, joy
Crush! kill! destroy
Gooi, (bring it, car-crash rap style
Ah man that's wild, evil boy rap time
People gooi zap signs
(Throw up offensive hand signs)
Full fuckin flex fres
Mega-zef go
Everybody go ho! like a thundercat
I'm all up in the club in my underpants
No shirt on cos it's fuckin hot
Let's go diplo pump it up
Girls wanna say hello to me
From the zefside to the fuckin overseas
I'm looking at who's looking at me
Looking at you looking back who can that be?
When I'm all up this
Bitch you know who the motherfuck it is
Roll through the club like a tikoloshe
(Little hairy african demon man)
(With a giant horse penis)
Ninjas hung like a fokken horse
Yeah girl, I'm a freak of nature
Sign my name on your boob
Fuck a piece of paper
If you feeling me
Cool not feeling me:fuck off
Wies jy? Fokkol umnqunduwakho
(Who are you? no-one fucking asshole)
Mamelapa umnqunduwakho

(Listen here, you fucking asshole)
Andifuni ukuyaehlatini!
(I don't want to go to the bush with you)
Sukubammba incanca yam
(Don't touch my penis)
Andi so stabani
(I'm not a gay)
Incanca yam yeyamantobi
(This penis is for the girls)
Incanca yam iclean
(My penis is clean)
Incanca yam inamandla
(My penis is strong)
Ndiyinkwekwe enkulu
(I am a big boy)
Angi funi ukuba yeendota
(Don't want to be a man)
Evil boy 4 life, yebo
(Yes)

Evil boy 4 life
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Evil boy 4 life
Yo-landi visser so fancy like this dope ass beat
Rock the motherfuckin microphone with no panties
I'm a bad ass chick yo my black magic
Speletjies make all the boys go: damn that's sick

(Spells little games)

Lie down on the bed boy lemme light the candles
Uh uh, don't touch, yo-landi just too hot to handle
Blind-fold you tie your hands up with the hand-cuffs
Even though you lying down, I can make you stand up
Spirits in the room tickle you like a sneaky prawn
Fuck a pen and pad I write my raps with a ouija board
Draw a pentagram on your chest wif my lip-stick
Visions in the mirror heavy zef futuristic
Lemme take your pants off let's see what you made of
Go through your pockets no we not going to make love
Go through your wallet, woo, what alot of paper
What a fuckin sucker, see you later masturbator

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Evil boy 4 life, yebo

(Yes)

Evil boy 4 life

I went from fokol to so fokken hot

Right now I'll put you in your place

(Nothing)

Motherfucker skrik wakker

We coming through pumping you full of bass

(Wake the fuck up)

Fok rustig eks apokaliptikal

Fucking you in the face

(Fuck chilling out, I'm apocalyptic)

Zef cherries tjoon my

Spieg my fokken hol nat
(Zef girlies tell me to spit their bums wet)
Fuck everyone eyes on the prize
When I go for the jugular
Surprise me or fokof and die
If I remind you of how much you suck
(Fuck off)
Everyone's so fokken so-so
Yo we been sent to fuck you up
Zef techno mosh-pit gangsta nommer een kind
(Number one child)
Everything you rap about comes true
If you got some freakin balls
But mind your tongue
When you rhyme on the drum
Gaan vra vir biggie smalls
(Go ask)
I gotta rock if you motherfuckin' like it or not, yo
Is you ready for this ho style take over?
Bow to the fokken master, my slang is banging
I'm freaking the fuck out of myself
Yo I'm my biggest fan
'Cause buddy when you man down
No fokken hands out
When you really need a hand
Machine gun rapper
Lekker budda-budda motherfucker
Yo I'm bigger than koos kombuis
Se ma se fokken poes
(Koos kombuis' mother's vagina)
Na, na, na, na, na
You can't fuck wif this ou
(Man)
Blah blah blah, whatever
Watch a million fuckin kids go
Na, na, na, na, na
Super fokken fris flow
(Fuckin' buff)
Ninja, wanga and yo-landi visser
Vs diplo

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