

Fatty Boom Boom

Die Antwoord

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, Hi-Tek, you think you could fuck with something like this? Don't you mean something like this? Yeah,
that's perf, Yo-Landi, do that thing Eh 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
Oh oh oo oh When 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 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 listen Jimmy, 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, then you're never gonna get it
I whip my dick out and piss on all the hard-up 'n fokken rap
Got an offshore account for dollar bills in a stack
Fuck rap
I'm siding with China we not fokken related
Like a methfest, like the first time I ejaculated Eh 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
Oh oh oh oh Eh 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
 Oh oh
 Hi! My name is Yo-Landi fuckin' Visser
 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 (something) to beat em
 Not looking for trouble but trouble's looking for me
 M'uppercuts're fokken swollen with nothing just come for free
 I used to think I'd always kill this to hustle something to eat
 South Africa used to be a twangy'd, (y'know dat's me) Suddenly you're interested 'cos we're blowing up
 overseas
 Make you money money money
 Yes yes yes
 Zef side represent
 You're fuckin' with the best I'm a upper
 Twangies get buffed like a sucka
 Bokka Bokka
 Yippie-ki-yay motherfucker! I'm a big deal (wiv de seen my niggas rollin' me)?
 Now I'm having so much fun I can't even go to sleep Yo-Landi!
 What?
 Where you at?
 Here I am! Spitting fokken lyrics like bam bam bam! Eh 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
 Oh oh oh oh Eh 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
 Oh oh oh oh 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 zef, to the east, to the
motherfucken left
Eh 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
Oh oh oh oh
Eh 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
Oh oh oh oh
Eh 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
Oh oh oh oh
Jesus

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