Konichiwa Bitches

Genetikk

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
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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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