

Gucci Coochie (feat. Dita Von Teese)

Die Antwoord

GUCCI COOCHIE LYRICS

[Intro: Dita von Teese]

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 coochie[Verse 1: Yolandi]

Ooh 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 could she

Just livin' her life, yo, she'll wild and free[Pre-Chorus: Yolandi]

She livin' the fast lane, sippin' on champagne

Getting real paid since she's livin' in L.A

[?] fucking bored

Boy, don't touch what you can't afford[Chorus: Dita von Teese & (Yolandi)]

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

(Oh yeah)[Verse 2: Yolandi]

Her life is like the wildest dream come true

She do whatever she want and she [?]

She dance around the club like a psycho little cuckoo

[?] 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's livin' in L.A
[?] she's having a bad day
[?] with a designer
Gucci, Gucci, yo her little panties on fire
[?] fucking bored
Boy, don't touch what you can't afford[Chorus: Dita von Teese]
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[Verse 3: Ninja & (Dita von Teese)]
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 carpe diem
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 hoes in their underwear
Where we sippin' on champagne, my dear
I love it when they braid my hair
I'm so selfish, ridiculous
Uh, you can't sit with us[Chorus: Dita von Teese]
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)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>