

Die Antwoord "I Think You're Freaky"

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Yo-Landi:

Sexy boys, fancy boys

Playboys, bad boys

I think you're freaky and I like you a lot

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Motherfuckers get buzzed off the spice that I bring,

Guess who's got the party jumping?

Glow in the dark rave, aura pumping,

It's nice and different. Yo fuck the system!

My system bumps off it's fucking face,

Step into my world, nou's jy tuis in paradys,

Yo! What up to my brother Muis,

Pump up your speakers, You good se Jesus.

Kyk wies rapping, lekker to the drum,

These bad boys like to smack me in the bum

My crew's blowing up like Chappies bubblegum,

Popping in your face nnyhaah,

Yo fuck the rat race my style is rap-rave,

My crew is kok fresh so who the fuck cares,

Whatcha fucking think,

I'm the type of chick who rolls with spif giftige misfits.

I think you're freaky and I like you a lot

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Ninja:

Hold up " whoa " whoa ---whoa " wait a mina-

mina-minute " minute " Jesus Christ

Your mom and DJ Hi-Tek

Shit this motherfucking beat is nice.

Back in the day them twankies

Didn't wanna believe in us.

Little did they know that they was in for a
motherfucking big surprise.

Left home, locked in my Zef zone.

(Ready for the diss yo?)
What the fuck, I guess so,
Hit the overseas, motherfucker's heads get blown.
Get everything for free like Dr. Dre Beats headphones

When I get home, I lounge on my Zef throne.
Make my momma happy cause I get so paid,
Making my money rapping over techno-rave,
I can take it round the world, let's go babe,
When I step up and do my thing,
I put you in a trance,
My Zef motherfucking clique got it going on
Fuck what you think, I do what I want
I can make a million little motherfuckers jump

Jump mother fucker
Jump mother fucker jump
Jump mother fucker
Jump mother fucker jump
Jump mother fucker
Jump mother fucker jump
Jump mother fucker
Jump mother fucker jump
Increase the peace, don't wreck the party
And fuck da jol up for everybody
Ek's a laarney, jy's a gam
Want jy lam innie mang, met jou slang in a man

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot (x8)

Now why you loer en kyk gelyk?
Is ek miskien van goud gemake?
You want to fight, you come tonight.
Ek moer jou sleg! So jy hardloop weg.

God se Jesus, we come to party
Pump your speakers, yo rock your body
In god we trust, You can't fuck with us
We not taking kak, I'd like to say what's up

To my sexy boys, and my fancy boys,
And my playboys, and my bad boys,
And my pretty boys, and my ugly boys,
And my naughty boys,
We gonna have a nice time kids

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot (x8)

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