Die Antwoord, In Your Face

Jealousy makes you nasty
In your face
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Yolandi Visser
Gooi

Bam, you don't know who i am
I'm a phenomenon that you can never understand
You don't know where i come from
You don't know where i hang
I fuck you when i slam with my motherfuckin slang

We're coming with the hot stuff drop it like it's warm
Pretty fokken wise hier getattoo op my arm
Ag shame if Yolandi Visser's fucking wif your brain
Don't think about it too much you'll pop a fokken vein

Like b-b-b-boom gimme fucking room
You're chilling in the fast lane fucking up my zoom
Lekker fokken brain strain
Keeping up with this shit
All up in the main vain keep it fucking twisted

People think they know me but they don't know shit
Follow my every move, sniff the seat after i sit
Make you feel it when i spit want ek spoeg jou fokken nat
All i know is that i'm blowing up like jissis what the fuck? Wat?

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Ninja

Boom gimme fucking room
I'm coming from the dark side of the fucking moon
I'm a god or a devil
Harder than metal
Ya I'm a rebel
Fuck you if you're not on my level

Lot of nosey naaiers digging in my past
Like an irritating little finger in my ass
Ja sure Ninja changed a little since he left school
So did you but the thing is you a little less cool

Look at me now man, damn
I don't know where i am
What must i do with all this fucking money in my hand?
Used to be a no one, now i'm the fucking man
With this fuck you money to say fuck you cause I can

Woah, jissis guys, this is nice
Chilling up in motherfucking business class

Take this hot face cloth wipe my bum
Get it lekker fucking ready so that you can kiss my ass

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F-F-F-F-F-F-F-Fok jou

Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
Fok of, fok jou
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Here is something you can't understand
How i can just flip the fucking script
En vat n kans to rap in Afrikaans
Jy's fokken gebritish ek's a moerrefokken frans

Huh wat? Jissie
Ek weetie waar ek issie
Ek rap nie nou in Engels nie want ek's nie fokken lus nie
N klomp honde naaiers dink ons is n grap my blaar

Moenie worry nie, no one knows who the fuck they are
They must brush their teeth
To take away that sif taste from
Hul ma se etterige poese in vis paste jar

Bons
Jy's nou saam met ons

Ons wil fokken kak soek
Ons wil fokken gons
Ons will fokken fucked raak
Ons wil fokken kak praat
Yo ons wil n hele klomp moederfokken zak maak

Hello my naam is Ninja ek bly daar onder in Kaapstad
Hello my naam is Yolandi i used to be a plat-sak
Hello my name is DJ Hi-Hi-Tek i make the beat
Get the fuck out the kitchen if you cannot take the heat

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Respect my authority