Die Antwoord, In Your Face

Jealousy makes you nasty In your face 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-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
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