

# Robyn, Konichiwa Bitches

(center text)

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 tha north pole I'll ice you son

You wanna thrill in mah nilla  
You'll be killer bee stung  
Wanna taste of 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 firestation

'Cause my love is 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

Konichiwa bitches

Don't I look tasty like a french bon-bon  
Even more sweeter than a cherry bomb  
Coming with the postman like I'm a mailbomb  
Comin in your mouth  
Makes you say yum-yum

Hit the gong-gong  
Bring the sumos on  
I'm 'a kick ass all the way to hongkong  
Make the balls bounce like a game of ping-pong  
Konichiwa bitches from Beijing to Siagon  
Got nothing on me  
'Cause you know you're so bum  
Dom-didi-dom-didididi-dom-dom  
Check the scenario  
I'm 'a 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