

The Lonely Island, Natalie's Rap(Feat. Natalie Po

Chris Parnell: Were sitting here today with film star Natalie Portman.

Natalie Portman: Hello.

Parnell: So, Natalie, whats the day in life of Natalie Portman like?

Portman: Do you really want to know?

Parnell: Yes, tell us

Portman: I dont sleep motherfucker

off that yak and durban

doin 120 gettin head while Im swervin

Seth Meyers: Damn Natalie you a crazy chick

Portman: Yo shut the fuck up and suck my dick

I bust in dudes mouth like gushers motherfucker

roll up on NBC and smack the shit outta Jeff Zucker

Guys: What you want Natalie

Portman: to drink and fight

Guys: what you need Natalie

Portman: to fuck all night

Dont test when Im crazy on that airplane glue

put my foot down your throat

till you shit in my shoe

leave you screaming

pay for my dry cleaning

fuck your man

Its my name that hes screamin

Parnell: Im sorry Natalie, but are we to believe you condone driving while intoxicated?

Portman: I never said I was a role model.

Parnell: What about the kids that look up to you? Do you have a message for them?

Portman: All the kids lookin up to me can suck my dick

Its Portman mother fucker

drink till Im sick

slit your throat

and poor nitrous down the hole

watch you laugh and cry

while I laugh you die

and all the dudes

you know Im talkin to you

Guys: we love you Natalie

Portman: I wanna fuck you too

P is for Portman

P is for pussy!

ill kill your fuckin dog for fun so dont push me

Parnell: Well, Natalie Im surprised. All this from a Harvard graduate.

Portman: Well theres a lot you may not know about me.

Parnell: Really? Such as?

When I was in Harvard

I smoked weed every day

I cheated every test

and snorted all the yay

I gotta a def posse

and you gotta buncha dudes

I sit right down on your face and take a shit

Andy Samberg: Natalie you are a bad ass biiiiiiiitch (hell yeah!)

and I always pay for your dry cleanin

when my shit gets in your shoe (What!?)

as for the drug use

well I can vouch for that

my dick is scared of you

girl

Parnell: Okie-doke. One final question, if you steal a smooch from any guy in Hollywood, who would

(Portman throws chair at Parnell)

Portman: No more questions