

Die Antwoord, Dagga Puff

Ninja: Yo! Wat pomp? Het jy die shit?

Rompelstempel: Ja, my bru, jy weet mos

N: Ja, maar nou kyk hier, my bru, jou moet nie my vir 'n fokken poes vat nie

R: Kyk hier nou, my bru, ek vat nie vir jou vir 'n poes nie man. Ons ken mos mekaar, is ons kla gep

N: Ja, okei, maar ek soek nie daai kak nie. Ek soek die shit. Het jy die fokken shit, my bru?

R: Ja, ek het die shit, my bru. Hierdie shit is die shit. Nooit kak nie. Ek sal nooit daai kak vir jou ver

Ek staan hier op die fokken hoek. Hulle ken my!

Vra enige iemand, hulle sal vir jou se: "Rompelstempel, ja, daai ou se shit is die shit, my bru.

N: So dis die shit, ne?

R: Ja my bru dis die shit

N: Jy vat my nie vir n fokken poes nie?

R: Naai, ek vat nie vir jou vir n poes nie, my bru

N: Ok, let's do this

Dagga dagga puff, dagga dagga puff puff

Ek's lus vir 'n bietjie bobbejaantwak

Let's phone Clive, hook up some love

Dagga dagga dagga dagga puff puff puff

O, liewe Here, man, it smells so good

Stinky sticky fingers

Mull mull mull mull

Roll it up tight, gimme that light

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, I fly high

Spokie in die rokie hoog soos n reenboog

Twee rooi ogies, jus, my mond's so droog

Nogge puff puff, lekker laf lag

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, gag gag gag

Off to the cafe with a rumble in my tum

Got the money for the munchies yum yum yum

Chappies bubblegum, pockets full of fun

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, dum dum dum

Early in the morning, smoke a big fat spliff

Nothing quite like it, like a Spaceman Spiff

First you feel kief, then you get muf

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, sif sif sif

What you have to do today? Oh, a lot of stuff

Ag man, los it, bra, take another puff

Jirre, nice laugh, switch your mind off

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, dof dof dof

Ring-a-ring-a-rosie, rappers bop to the beat

Pass to the left skoppe ill free style

Jirre that's deep, everyone freak

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, weak weak weak

Lekker insane in the membrane, bro

So many fokken lekker rappers come and go

Used to be the ou, nou's jy fokken flou

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, yo yo yo

Schizophrenic panic, "Shit! It's the fokken cops!"

Kak, man, chill, bru, you fuckin' up my high

My chick is checkin out that guy, kom, ons fokken waai

Dagga dagga dagga dagga, die die die

(Drop the beat Hi-Tek, Jesus Christ)

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Een twee drie vier vyf ses sewe
Rook te veel dagga en dink oor jou lewe