

# Die Antwoord, I Think U Freaky

Sexy boys, fancy boys  
Playboys, bad boys  
I fink u freeky and I like you a lot  
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Motherfuckers get buzzed off the spice that I bring  
Guess who's got the party jumpin'  
Glow in the dark rave, aura pumping  
It's nice and different, yo fuck the the system  
My system pumps off it's fucking face  
Step into my world nou's jy tuis in paradys  
Yo word up to my brother, muis  
Pump up your speakers, God se Jesus.  
Kyk wies rapping, lekker to the drum  
These bad boys like to smack me in the bum  
My crew's blowing up like Chappies bubblegum  
Popping in your face, nyaaaa  
Yo fuck the rat race my style is rap rave  
My crew is kak fresh, so who the fuck cares  
What you fucking think, I'm the type of chick  
Who rolls with spif giftige misfits

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot (x8)

Hold up! Whoa, whoa wait a minute-minute, Jesus Christ  
Yo my man DJ High Tek - Shit, this motherfucking beat is nice  
Back in the day them dwankies didn't want to believe in us  
Little did they know that they was in for a motherfucking big surprise.  
Left home locked in my Zef Zone  
Ready for the test yo? What the fuck, I guess so...  
Hit the overseas, motherfucker's heads get blown.  
Get everything will be free like Dr. Dre Beats headphones  
When I get home I lounge on my Zef throne  
Make my mummy happy cause I get so paid  
Making my money rapping over techno rave  
I can take you 'round the world, let's go babe  
When I step up and do my thing I put you in a trance  
My Zef motherfucking clique got it going on  
Fuck what you think, I do what I want  
I can make a million little motherfuckers jump

Jump motherfucker, jump motherfucker jump (x4)

Increase the peace, don't wreck the party  
And fuck da jol up for everybody  
Ek's a laarney, jy's a gam  
Want jy lam innie mang, met jou slang in a man

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot (x8)

Now why you loer en kyk gelyk?  
Is ek miskien van goud gemake?  
You want to fight, you come tonight.  
Ek moer jou sleg! So jy hardloop weg.

God se Jesus, we come to party  
Pump your speakers, yo rock your body  
In god we trust, You can't fuck with us  
We not taking kak, I'd like to say what's up

To my sexy boys, and my fancy boys,  
And my playboys, and my bad boys,

And my pretty boys, and my ugly boys,  
And my naughty boys,  
We gonna have a nice time kids

I fink u freeky and I like you a lot (x8)