

Natalie Portman, Gangsta Rap

Chris Parnell: We're sitting here today with film star Natalie Portman.

Natalie Portman: Hello.

Parnell: So, Natalie, what's the day in life of Natalie Portman like?

Portman: Do you really want to know?

Parnell: Yes, tell us...

Portman: I don't sleep mother f***er
off that yak and bourbon
doin' 120 gettin' head while I'm swervin'

Seth Meyers: D**n Natalie you a crazy chick

Portman: Yo shut the f*** up and suck my d**k
I'm bustin dudes mouth like gushers mother f***er
roll up on NBC and smack the s**t outta Jeff Zucker

Guys: What you want Natalie

Portman: to drink and fight

Guys: what you need Natalie

Portman: to f*** all night

Don't test when I'm crazy on that airplane glue
put my foot down your throat
till you s**t in my shoe
leave you screaming
pay for my dry cleaning
f*** your man
It's my name that he's screamin'

Parnell: I'm 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 d**k

It's Portman mother f***er

drink till I'm 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 I'm talkin to you

Guys: we love you natalie

Portman: I wanna f*** you too

P is for portman

P is for <meow>;

i'll kill your f**in dog for fun so don't push me

Parnell: Well, Natalie I'm surprised. All this from a Harvard graduate.

Portman: Well there's 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 down on your face and take a s**t

Andy Samberg: Natalie you are a bad ass biiiiiitch (hell yeah!)
and I always pay for your dry cleanin
when my s**t gets in your shoe
as for the drug use
well I can vouch for that
my d**k 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

What!