

I Don't Dwank

Die Antwoord

Fuck dude, I'm so fucking pissed off dude

You know that fucking picture with the.. with the chick with the fucking big tits and the American bikini?

Well Kim.. Kim fucking sent a picture to her and she said "Love from.. Yolandi Visser, prawn"

Fuck

She fucking said.. I didn't say fucking... I said

Ahhhhhhhhhhh!

Ninja, Yolandi, fuck bro

Like can you not drop fucking, fucking drop ash on my fucking carpet

Jesus

Well.. it's just.. fuck

You just fucking shit up when you come dude, let's just have some fucking respect bro

Have some fucking respect dude

I don't even like... I don't even like you guys smoking in here!

Hold on, no

Actually, you know what? I'm not gonna fucking drop the fucking beat

Fuck you guys

Sorry dude, sorry..

Yeah, yeah, yeah, mmhm

It wasn't me dude, sorry dude

Okay, I'm not talking to yo- just, shssshh

Just, can't I just fucking, just, drop the fucking beat man!

Okay, well then..

Fuck a beat!

Yo, I don't fuck up or suck up to anyone

I wake up when I want, make our props, get paid out my asshole

My DJ's the mothafuckin' business

Every time he hits me with a beat I'm like Jissis

I don't need anyone to help me

Dropped my record label I'm still very fuckin' wealthy

Money's not a problem, cash flow healthy

Vodacom was too expensive so I switched to Cell C

I don't ask famous people for their picture

When you see me on the streets just, be cool with the Ninja

Don't lose your fuckin' mind just say "Hi, how you feelin'?"

I'll say fine

Now stop freaking out and tweaking and start eating up my time

I don't hand people my fucking demo

Plus I never used to

Just make a track and drop that shit on YouTube

Quit steppin' to me dwankin' out

Try to fucking suck up

Just let your shit speak for itself and shut the fuck up!

Yooo.. fuck!

Drop the fucking beat Hi-Tek

Drop the beat nigga!

Fuuuuck.. Jissis

Yolandi, hoy!

Yo

I don't dwank
I come make money
Plus I'm fucking famous so I don't say sorry
Don't blame me girl go blame Anies
Yo get off my back he's the gangsta, I'm just a fuckin' rat
I come from below, I run the show, rat's rule (Ya!)
You down to me, that's cool
You not down to me, what the fuck's down witchu?
Brah, you got issues
What?
My shit just so hot
And we won't stop 'til we fuckin' go pop
Like a fuckin' soap opera
When you so popular
Don't fuck with little Miss Visser cause I'll fuck you up
I don't care
What you fuckin' think
Next time you try fuckin' with me maybe stop and think
"Why the hell am I so bothered by this chick?"
Am I maybe jealous or just fuckin' retarded

Hahaha

Yo

I don't cue
I walk right through
You know who I fuckin' am man
Who the fuck are you?
When I'm in the club I get more chicks than I can manage
Grinding me front and back like a Ninja fuckin' sandwich
So don't stress
Everything I do is so sex
My style is so sex
My smile is so sex
My baba's so fresh
My rhyme's are so next
Zef god with the spark might as well flex
Don't send mothafucka's "Please call me!"'s
Uh-uh
I send mothafucka's airtime
By my fuckin' stressed life
Me a little blessed life
Mama I don't lose
Betta' luck next time
Sucka's step back
You don't want to see Ninja snap
When I'm in South Africa I speak like I'm black
If you not a fan, why you keep coming back?
Exactly motherfucka you bumping this track
You stupid (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid
You stupid mothafuckaaaaaaa' (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid (I-I-I I don't dwank!)
You stupid
You stupid mothafuckaaaaaaa