

# Fatty Boom Boom

## Die Antwoord

Yo hi-tek, u fink u can fuck wif summing like dis?Yo what u mean summing like dis?Ja dat's spif

Yo-landi do dat fing!Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!

Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!

Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!

Oh-oh-oh-ohWhen I'm on the mic it's like

Murder, murder, murder! Kill, kill, kill!Wat se Zuid Afrika? Suig my fokken piel

Hie kom ek weer! Like a lekker smack in face

Rappers are fucking boring ninja bashing dere brainz

What happened to all da kool rapperz from back in da day?

Nowadayz all deze rapperz sound exactly da same

It's like one big inbred fuck-fest sis!

No, I do not wanna stop, collaborate or listenJimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy, hold on to your ching

I'm taking over America, blowing up everything

Physically fit, the Ninja very energetic

If u haven't got it by now yo you never gonna get itI whip my dick out an piss on all dis horrible fokken rap

Got a off-shore account for da dollar bills dat I stack

Yo fuck rap! I'm sorry my china we not related

I cum mad fresh like da first time I ejaculatedHey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!

Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!

Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!

Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!

Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!

Oh-oh-oh-ohHi, my name is Yo-Landi fokken Vi\$\$er

Fight, fight, fight!Kick u in da teef! Hit u on da head wif da mic!

Dere's a rumble in da jungle I'm bubbling to da beat

I'm not looking for trouble but troublez looking for me

My pockets are fokken swollen but nuffing jus cum for freeI used to beg borrow or steal jus to hustle sumfing to eat

Souf Afrika used to be to dwankie to notice me

Suddenly u interested cause we blowing up overseaz

Making money money money! Yes yes yes!Zef side, represent, you fuckin' wit da best

I'm a upper! Dwankiez get popped like a sucker

Baka baka! Yipee kaiyay muddafucka!I'm a big deal!

Yo crazy money get thrown at meNow I'm having so much dat I can't even go to sleep!

Yo-landi! Wat? Where u at? Here I am!

Spitting fokken lyrix like bam bam bam!Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!

Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!

Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!

Oh-oh-oh-ohHey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!  
Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!  
Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!  
Oh-oh-oh-ohWe keep it lekker, lekker, lekker  
Zef, zef, zef!Spend all my fuckin money till dere's nuffing left  
I'm a fat cat keep da change I don't need a slip...  
For dis fat sack of dagga yo I'm smoking a splif  
In my matt black subaru haters throwing a fitRound da corner gooi n lekker spif tokyo drift  
My daddy told me dere'z a lot of fish in da sea  
Dere'z also lot of muddafuckn money, bitches and weed!  
Ja dagga! Dagga! Dagga! Puff puff puff!  
Bring da beat back hi-tek... make it ruf!  
We drop da type of beats dat make u shut da fuck up an dance!  
We drop da type of beats dat got u fuckin stuck in a trance  
In da overseaz dey like to say u stuck in a trance  
We drop da type of beats dat make u fuckin cum in yor pants  
Uh! Waarsie fokken dagga? Pass it to da left  
Lekker Z to da E to da muddafuckn F!  
Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!  
Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!  
Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!  
Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!  
Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Hey fatty boom boom! Hit me wif da ching ching!  
Fat pocket klinking! Dollar eye twinkling!  
Jeez da beats so chunky! Me'sa getting funky!  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Jeeziz ou! Chill net n bietjie fokken uit!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>