

# Dagga Puff

## Die Antwoord

Yo! Wat pomp? Het jy die shit?  
Ja, my bru, jy weet mos.

Ja, maar nou kyk hier, my bru, jou moet nie my vir 'n fokken poes vat nie  
Kyk hier nou, my bru, ek vat nie vir jou vir 'n poes nie man. Ons ken mos me  
kaar, is ons kla gepraat?

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

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

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

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

So dis die shit, ne?

Ja my bru dis die shit

Jy vat my nie vir n fokken poes nie?

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

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, aflaa

Spokie in die rokie 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, or a bucket 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, sit jou mind off  
Dagga dagga dagga dagga, dof dof dof

Ring-a-ring-a-rosie, rappers bop to the beat  
Pass to the left skoppe I'll free style  
Julle is 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 fukken cops! "  
Kak, man, chill, bru, you fuckin' up my high  
My chick is checkin out that guy, kom, ons fukken 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