

# 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, shssh

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 mothafuckaaaaaa' (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 mothafuckaaaaaa