Sea, Sex and Sun (2x)

No photo's please, I'm having private time Trying to fuck around with Rhymes It's cool yo, don't sweat it forget it Just walk away or whatever, be a fucking bitch

I'm fucking rich, I'm not sort of rich I get bored of bitches, yeah import a bitch (Is this shit really going down?) Of course it is, about the time to freak the sorcerers What's up baby yo, and away we go We'll get there fast then we take it slow I'm a hard mutha' fucker with a tender soul Don't give a fuck but I've got a heart made of gold I switch off, forget about my enemies You stare at me, like you're not scared of me Just absorb the mutha' fucken energy You and me, we can build a memory And make ya' cum, then I'll make ya' cum some more Harder than ya' ever fucking cum before Then just fuck until you can't, fuck until you Can't fuck no more, then fuck some more And get Raw

Sea, Sex and Sun (4x)

Yolandi live a lekker life of luxury Everybody know not to fuck with me Na na na not the boss of me But if you love me, I'm loving you loving me My style so hot Versace copy me Bitch don't be fucking with my Do I like breaking rules? Possibly But if you gonna do it then fucking do it properly I rap real cute with an ominous tone LA with the weed and i wanna get stoned Chilling like a motherfucker puffing it slow I pop it so fuck it, I'm shopping at Rome When I get home visiting my ugly boys In the hood yeah they making big fucking noise Have fun with guns and a bum full of cum and love my bum, still with a littl e bit of

Sea, Sex and Sun (4x)

Hi-Tek, this beat is so sex

My style's so hot (4x)

Absorb... ma' energy (6x)

Sea, Sex and Sun (6x)