Eff Australia

Rucka Rucka ALI

Yeah, uh uh You know what it do Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Yeah, uh uh You know what it do Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Everybody there fuck kangaroo Yeah, uh uh You know what it do Stupid ass country Ladies there, shave not, down under Ain't nobody scared of Australians anyway, Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They'll never know about this song, they're so far away So fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They talk like, Hello, G'Day, mate! I'm so much smarter than people in the United States Let's start a party Throw some shrimp on the barbie Oh, poppycock! Now I must use the potty! Have we ever told you all about how me shite country got started To help you understand why we're all half-retarded We got dropped off, on a boat from England See, we're a bunch of criminals It's in our DNA, friend! The black people here, are Aborigines They didn't know they're black, 'till they got a 50 Cent CD We celebrate summertime sometime around February We freed the Aborigines sometime around 2003 Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Everybody there fuck kangaroo

You know what it do Stupid ass country Ladies there, shave not, down under Ain't nobody scared of Australians anyway, Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They'll never know about this song, they're so far away So fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They got a neighbor, and his name is New Zealand Nobody cares about them They're Canadian They got some Indians, Aboriginals They live in tents, with no pants on You can see their balls I hope, Stephen falls, into a pile of stingrays And he could take Dundee with him, 'cause that sucker be gay But I guess it don't matter 'bout Australia's gay shit When it's gettin' taken over by the fuckin' Asians Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Everybody there fuck kangaroo Yeah, uh uh You know what it do Stupid ass country Ladies there, shave not, down under Ain't nobody scared of Australians anyway, Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They'll never know about this song, they're so far away So fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia I stay as far way as I could from you 'Cause them koalas will attack Koala bears remote-controlled by Jews And when I'm droppin' huxtables at the pool I got me a handfuls of Aussie conditioning shampoo And I'm thinkin' 'bout skeetin' on Natalie Cover Kylie with goo Nicole kidding me, sayin' that the carpet matches the drapes And Mel Gibson dunno shit about punching fucking tricks in the taint Yeah, uh huh

You know what it do This racist song only shows how ignorant Americans are

Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Whatever, man. At least Hitler ain't from America Ain't nobody scared of Australians anyway, Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They'll never know about this song, they're so far away So fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Everybody there fuck kangaroo Yeah, uh huh You know what it do Ladies there shave not down under Ain't nobody scared of Australians anyway, Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia They'll never know about this song, they're so far away So fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia Fuck Australia