

# In Your Face

## Die Antwoord

Jealousy makes you nasty  
In your face!(Ninja)  
Yo-landi Vi\$\$er, gooi!(Yo-landi)  
Bam!  
You don't know who I am  
I'm a phenomenon that you can never understand  
You don't know where I come from! You don't know where I hang!  
I fuck you when I slam with my motherfucking slang We're coming with the hot stuff drop it  
like it's warm  
Pretty fokken wise hier getattoo op my arm  
Ag shame if Yo-landi Vi\$\$er's fucking with your brain  
Don't think about it too much you'll pop a fokken vein  
Like b-b-b-boom gimme fucking room!  
You're chilling in the fast lane fucking up my zoom  
Lekker fokken brain strain keeping up with this shit  
All up in the main vain keep it fucking twisted People think they know me but they don't know  
shit  
Follow my every move, sniff the seat after I sit  
Make you feel it when I spit want ek spoeg jou fokken nat  
All I know is that I'm blowing up like jissus what the fuck? wat? Jealousy makes you nasty  
In your face! Ninja! Boom! Gimme fuckin' room  
I'm coming from the dark side of the fuckin' moon  
Im a god or a devil  
Harder than metal  
Ya Im a rebel!  
Fuck you if you're not on my level  
Lot of nosy naaiers digging in my past  
Like an irritating little finger in my ass  
Ja sure Ninja changed a little since he left school  
So did you but the thing is you a little less cool Look at me now man, damn!  
I don't know where I am  
What must I do with all this fucking money in my hand?  
Used to be a no one, now I'm the fucking man  
With this fuck-you money to say fuck you cause I can Jissis guys  
This is nice  
Chilling up in motherfucking business class  
Take this hot face cloth wipe my bum  
Get it lekker fucking ready so that you can kiss my ass Jealousy makes you nasty  
In your face! Fok jou! Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!

Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!  
Fok of! Fok jou!...

Here is something you can't understand  
How I can just flip the fuckin script  
En vat n kans to rap in Afrikaans  
Jy's fokken gebritish ek's a motherfuckin frans  
Huh wat? Jissie!  
Ek weetie war ek issie!

Ek rap nie nou in Engels nie want ek's nie fokken lus nie!  
N klomp honde naaiers dink ons is a grap my blaar  
Moenie worry nie, no one knows who the fuck they are  
They must brush their teeth to take away that sif taste from  
Hul ma se etterige poese in vis paste jars  
Bons! Jy's nou saam met ons!  
Ons wil fokken kak seek! Ons wil fokken gons!  
Ons will fokken fucked raak! Ons wil fokken kak praat!

Yo ons wil n hele klomp moederfokken zak maak!Hello my naam is Ninja ek bly daar onder in  
Kaapstad.  
Hello my naam is Yo-landi I used to be a plat-sak.  
Hi--Hi my name is DJ Hi--Hi-Tek I make the beat the beat,  
Get the fuck out of the kitchen if you cannot take the heat.Jealousy makes you nasty  
In your face!Respect my authority!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>