

# Die Antwoord, DON'T SLEEP

[Intro]

Hom

Salute ma se kint

Ja, if they can lie to you then they can steal from you, my bru  
If they can steal from you, they can kill you

[Verse]

It's not my fault I was born into this fucked up world

Not sure how to fix this

Baby, maybe I can ease your pain just a little bit

Yo I got the cure for sickness

Got the ill hardware guaranteed to take away your pain

One hit, bwah, you addicted

Pure uncut straight from the muddafukin' source, kid

This shit will fuck you up

Had to disappear for a while, shit got a lil' hot

Guess who's back on the block

Mr. Big Stuff laid back in the cut

One hand on the burner one hand on the Glock

Everyday it's war on the streets

One lil' slip bring a whole lotta heat

Stay woke, your boy getting raw on the beat

Don't sleep, zef soldiers on da creep

Let's ride, I got your fix baby, yo, you wanna get high?

Get you anything you need on da zefside

Just trying to live my muddafukin' best life

Loved by many, hated by few

Cos I'm scandalous

Too real, fake people can't handle us

Operate from Africa to Los Angeles

Slanging hot product what shut up nwata

One little, two little, three little zeflingz

Flexing customers texting

123tjie glowing in the dark, soos n fietjie

I can see you but you can't see me

Fun time on the frontline bra passop virrie 1time

Wat kind scurrel tot die sunshine

Fuck I'm in too deep, stay woke, don't sleep

Zef soldiers on the creep