

# Die Antwoord, We Have Candy

[Intro: Yo-landi & Ninja]

Come to the dark side, we have candy  
Yes, but do you have coffee?  
Sure we have coffee, how do you take it?  
Black, like my soul

[Chorus]

He likes his coffee black, like his soul  
He drinks it scorching hot, like a fucking psycho  
He like coffee a lot and he like his coffee now  
Fifty cups of coffee and you know it's on

[Verse 1: Yo-landi & Ninja]

Bang, motherfucker, bang  
Ja! Jy's n fokken mal gat  
Dumbfucks can't even handle my slang  
Skiet jou in jou moeder fokken poes want jy praat kak  
Celebrity fuckboy rappers can't hang  
Ja! Met n vinger in jou hol in!  
Step the fuck back you, whack motherfucker  
Like Kanye Kardashian  
Yo, I like rats and coffee and weed  
And sing whatever the fuck I want to the beat  
And I like gats and money and speed  
And drivin' like a poes down the motherfuckin' street  
And all I wanna do is zoom, zoom, zoom  
Bass pump in the trunk, boom, boom, boom  
Pitch-black windows  
You wanna see me, but you can't  
Sippin' on champagne  
Puffin' on a blunt

[Spoken Interlude: Yo-landi & Ninja]

So, how do you feel now that you have your new dark powers?  
Aah, feel pretty good, not eh, not scared at all, I just feel kind of, I feel kind of invincible

[Verse 2: Yo-landi & Ninja]

I non-stop motherfucker  
I'm too ill to chill  
Too dope to cope  
Too lit to quit  
You fuck with peanut butter and jelly  
She talks shit  
My foot kicks your ass  
My fists split your lip  
My mommy she shut me up with duct tape  
Now I get paid for talking all day  
Kidding, fok it, let's go full retard  
Aw, fuck's sakes, who ate my last cupcake?  
I love coffee, but not a fuck  
When I drink Starbucks, 'cause Starbucks sucks  
Ja! Daai shit proe soos kak! Ek kannie!  
Oh man, I'm makin' so much motherfuckin' money  
It's making my brain go funny  
You put the money in the wallet  
Fok it, I can't think, I need more coffee  
Kidding, fok it, let's go full retard  
No more motherfuckin' milk or sugar, because

[Chorus]

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[Spoken Interlude: Yo-landi]

But, sometimes I get sad, and I cut myself  
A piece of cake!

[Outro: Yo-landi & Ninja]

Yo, 'cause, I get the mother fuckin' munchies  
Oh, motherfucker, I need someone to eat  
Flesh so yummy, bones so nice and crunchy  
Hehehe, I dare you to fuck with me  
Ah, aren't you just such a cute little lollipop?  
Triple-dipped in psycho