

BIGBANG - Zutter (쩔어) Lyrics

Romanized

Oneul bam uri freaky freaky hae yea
Baby give me some give me give me some yea
Neowa na duri jjirijjirihae yea
Can u give me some give me give me some yea

Oneul bam uri freaky freaky hae yea
Baby give me some give me give me some yea
Neowa na duri jjirijjirihae yea
Can u give me some give me give me some

I norae jjeoreo nae rap jjeoreo
Nae style jjeoreo naega jom jjeoreo
Dari tteoreo don beoreo haneul georeo
Ay do you wanna

Gd hamyeon ohae call me god
Nega wonhamyeon nan dwijibeo dog
Sseuldeeopsneun gongsik malgo igeosman gieokhae
I'm ill deohagi 1 jiyongi
Nae nain 2wa 7eul haphae natural
I never loose dilleodeureun noechulhyeol
Seonggonghago sipeo? Yet i'm the manual
Nal gyeongheomhago sipeo? Then keep it sexual
School of hard knock neon jotoe jjeoreo
Jiruhan raebeneun sajeongeopsi yokhae
Nan ireumppaldo hoesappaldo gudi ppal piryo eopsi
Mak ttongeul ssado baksugalchaereul batji
(guess I'm famous)
Igeon gimakhin geudaeui ipdeogeul hwanyeonghaneun iphaksik
Neon maeil ipman nabuldae doni neomu manha?
Nae tongjangeun danggudae gongi neomu manha

I norae jjeoreo nae raep jjeoreo

Nae seutail jjeoreo naega jom jjeoreo
Dari tteoreo don beoreo haneul georeo
Ay do you wanna

I norae jjeoreo nae chum jjeoreo
Nae seutail jjeoreo naega jom jjeoreo
Dari tteoreo don beoreo haneul georeo
Ay do you wanna

T.O.P saramdeuri gwisinira hae
Da vinci ga hwansaenghaessji yea my brain
Ne eumageun jami wa decaffein
Nal donggyeonghae? Eoseo ollata sinkansen
Francis bacon in ma kitchen han kyeon
Nan machi ni meori wie chumeul chuneun calder
Jinji ppaneun bipyeongga nideuri mueorareo?
Naneun eoril jeoge saljjeobwaseo donmaseul ara

Romae gamyeon romaui beobeul ttara
Kkomaneun jeogi eommaui pume garyeom
Gyeongjireul bomyeon ne hyeonsireul kkaedara
Jageun kkomaya eoseo eommaui pume garyeom
Bitch naneun neomchyeonaneun
Juljul heureuji yeonggamui woncheon hananeun
Naneun nuga bwado mopsi jjeoreo
Sure jjeoreo they tell me ye suriya jjeoreo

I norae jjeoreo nae raep jjeoreo
Nae seutail jjeoreo naega jom jjeoreo
Dari tteoreo don beoreo haneul georeo
Ay do you wanna

I norae jjeoreo nae chum jjeoreo
Nae seutail jjeoreo naega jom jjeoreo
Dari tteoreo don beoreo haneul georeo
Ay do you wanna

Igeon machi tajja

Jideurae-goniwa daegiriui hapjak useobwayo hwaljjak
Uri dureun tajja
Jideurae-goniwa daegiriui hapjak
Chongal neohgo tangtangtang

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Korean

오늘 밤 우리 freaky freaky 해 yea
Baby give me some
give me give me some yea
너와 나 들이 찌릿 찌릿 해 yea
Can U give me some
give me give me some yea

오늘 밤 우리 freaky freaky 해 yea
Baby give me some
give me give me some yea
너와 나 들이 찌릿 찌릿 해 yea
Can U give me some
give me give me some

이 노래 찢어 내 랩 찢어 내 스타일 찢어
내가 좀 찢어
다리 떨어 돈 벌어 하늘 걸어
ay do you wanna

GD 하면 오해 Call me GOD

내가 원하면 난 뒤집어 DOG

쓸데없는 공식 말고 이것만 기억해

I'm ILL 더하기 1지용이

내 나인 2와 7을 합해 natural

I never loose 딜러들은 뇌출혈

성공하고 싶어? Yes I'm the manual

날 경험하고 싶어? Then keep it sexual

School of hard knocks 년 조퇴 찢어

지루한 랩에는 사정없이 욕해

난 이름빨도 회사빨도 굳이 빨 필요없이

막똥을 싸도 박수갈채를 받지

(Guess I'm famous)

이건 기막힌

그대의 입덕을 환영하는 입학식

년 매일 입만 나불대 돈이 너무 많아?

내 통장은 당구대 공이 너무 많아

이 노래 찢어 내 랩 찢어 내 스타일 찢어

내가 좀 찢어

다리 떨어 돈 벌어 하늘 걸어

ay do you wanna

이 노래 찢어 내 춤 찢어 내 스타일 찢어

내가 좀 찢어

다리 떨어 돈 벌어 하늘 걸어

ay do you wanna

T.O.P 사람들이 귀신이라 해

Da Vinci가 환생했지 yea my brain

네 음악은 잠이 와 decaffein

날 동경해? 어서 올라타 신칸센

Francis Bacon in ma Kitchen 한 켠

난 마치니 머리 위에 춤을 추는 Calder

진지 빠는 비평가 니들이 무얼알어?

나는 어릴 적에 살 찌 봐서
돈 (豚) 맛을 알아

Roma에 가면 Roma의 법을 따라
꼬마는 저기 엄마의 품에 가렴
경지를 보면 네 현실을 깨달아
작은 꼬마야 어서 엄마의 품에 가렴
빛이 나는 넘쳐나는
줄줄 흐르지 영감의 원천 하나
나는 누가 봐도 몹시 찢어
술에 찢어 they tell me 예 술이야 찢어

이 노래 찢어 내 랩 찢어 내 스타일 찢어
내가 좀 찢어
다리 떨어 돈 벌어 하늘 걸어
ay do you wanna
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ay do you wanna

이건 마치 타짜
지드래 -고니와 대길이의 합작 웃어봐요 활짝
우리 둘은 타짜
지드래 -고니와 대길이의 합작
총알 넣고 탕탕탕

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Can U give me some
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오늘 밤 우리 freaky freaky 해 yea

Baby give me some
give me give me some yea
너와나들이찌릿찌릿해 yea
Can U give me some
give me give me some

English Translation

Tonight we're getting freaky freaky yea
Baby give me some give me give me some yea
You and me, we're getting electric yea
Can U give me some give me give me some yea

Tonight we're getting freaky freaky yea
Baby give me some give me give me some yea
You and me, we're getting electric yea
Can U give me some give me give me some yea

This song is sick, my rap is sick, my style is sick, I'm kinda sick
I shake my legs, I make money, I walk in the sky, ay do you wanna

It's a mistake to call me GD, call me GOD
If you want, I'll flip it over and become a DOG
Stop memorizing useless formulas but just remember this
I'm ILL plus 1 (ill), Jiyongee1
My age is 2 and 7 combined, natural
I never lose, the dealers get cerebral hemorrhages
Wanna be successful? Yes I'm the manual
Wanna experience me? Then keep it sexual
I left early from the School of hard knocks, it's so sick
I'll shit on all the boring raps without consideration
Don't need to suck up my name value or my label value
Cuz I get applause even when I take a shit (guess I'm famous)
This is the orientation to welcome your unbelievable fandom
You're only all talk, saying I have too much money?
My bank account is like a pool table, so many balls2

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I shake my legs, I make money, I walk in the sky, ay do you wanna

This song is sick, my rap is sick, my style is sick, I'm kinda sick
I shake my legs, I make money, I walk in the sky, ay do you wanna

T.O.P, people call me a ghost
Da Vinci has come back to life, yea my brain
Your music puts me to sleep, decaffeine
You respect me? Quick, get on the Shinkansen
Francis Bacon in ma kitchen
I'm like Calder dancing on top of your head
All you critics who are way too serious, what do you know?
I used to be fat when I was young so I know the taste of money3

When in Rome, do as the Romans do
All you little kids, go back to your mama's arms
When you see this ground, you'll realize your reality
Little boy, hurry and go to mama
Light radiates, it spills over
It overflows from me, I'm the one source of inspiration
Anyone can see that I'm so sick
Sick with alcohol? They tell me, he's art, so sick4

This song is sick, my rap is sick, my style is sick, I'm kinda sick
I shake my legs, I make money, I walk in the sky, ay do you wanna

This song is sick, my rap is sick, my style is sick, I'm kinda sick
I shake my legs, I make money, I walk in the sky, ay do you wanna

This is like Tazza
G-Dra-Goni and Dagil's5 collaboration, put on a big smile
We're both tazzas6
G-Dra-Goni and Dagil's collaboration
Put in a bullet and bang bang bang

Tonight we're getting freaky freaky yea

Baby give me some give me give me some yea
You and me, we're getting electric yea
Can U give me some give me give me some yea

Tonight we're getting freaky freaky yea
Baby give me some give me give me some yea
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