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Fast and the Furious: Tokyo Drift - The Japanese Way

By Unknown

I got a feeling
this is going to be a riot
(SIX DAYS PLAYING)
I don't read
the news papers
Because they all have
ugly print
Bring it on, bring it on
Bring it on
At the starting
of the week
At summit talks
you'll hear them speak
It's only Monday
Negotiations breaking down
See those leaders
start to frown
It's sword and gun day
Tomorrow never comes
until it's too late
You could be sitting
taking lunch
The news will hit you
like a punch
It's only Tuesday
What time is it?
You never thought
we'd go to war
After all the things
we saw
It's April Fools' day
What time is it?
Tomorrow never comes
until it's too late
Tomorrow never comes
until it's too late
You hear
a whistling overhead
Are you alive
or are you dead
It's only Thursday
What time is it?
You feel
a shaking on the ground

A billion candles
burn around
Is it your birthday
What time is it?
Tomorrow never comes
until it's too late
Trying to be smart
Get your ma on the phone
Tomorrow never comes
until it's too late
Trying to be smart
Think tomorrow's come
I think it's too late
Another day
Tomorrow is another day
Tomorrow is another day
Nice ride.
It does the job.
What job,
delivering pizzas?
Well, it's not the ride,
it's the rider.
What the hell
was that?
What?
Hey!
You talking to my girl?
Oh, shit. Here we go.
Yeah.
She was just
admiring my ride.

BUDDY 1:

My grandma's Buick
could smoke
that piece of shit,
trailer trash.
Well, what about
your daddy's Viper?
This beast's
got 500 horsepower
and a Borla exhaust system.
It does 0 to 60
in like 4.3 seconds...

That's about right.

That's about right.

Yeah.

Wow.

You can read the brochure.

(CAR DOOR BANGS)

(CAR ENGINE STARTS)

(GLASS SHATTERING)

(BOYS BOOING)

(MAN WHISTLING)

BUDDY 3:

What a pitch, baby.

What a pitch. I like that.

BUDDY 1:

Let's make it happen.

Bring it.

BUDDY 3:

I got your back.

Why don't you nice boys

let your cars do the talking?

(PEOPLE CHATTERING)

I only race

for pink slips.

This car goes for 80 grand.

What would I do with

a broken-ass piece of shit

like that?

(ALL BOOING)

CINDY:

Winner gets me.

(MAN CHEERING)

Cut it, let's cut it.

Let's go, go, go, go!

(PEOPLE CHEERING)

(CAR ENGINES REVVING)

Blast-off, baby!

CLAY:

the other side...

BUDDY 1:

Let's go!

Ready, boys?

Make it interesting,
Clay.

(WHOOOPS)

Shit!

(ALL CHEERING)

(WHOOPIING)

Yeah!

I thought
you loved me.

(WHEELS SQUEALING)

Oh, well.

What the hell?

Guess I got
a new date for prom.

Clay, stop the car!

Shut up!

Clay, stop the car!

Shut up!

Stop it!

(TIRES SCREECHING)

Clay, please stop!

Please stop!

(SCREAMING)

Can I get
a copy of that?

You think
this is a joke, huh?

You see Ken and Barbie
over there?

They're gonna walk out of here
without even a slap
on the wrist.

Mommy and Daddy
are too hooked up.

But I like
screw-ups like you.

You know why?

'Cause you're 100%
guaranteed conviction.

Where's my car?

I crushed it.

You did what?
Sit down! You're done.
Easy, easy.
You're done.
You understand me?
You're done.
And all before your
eighteenth birthday.
Now sit down.
Sean.
What the hell were
you thinkin', huh?

CASE WORKER:

Mrs. Boswell? Please.
It's, uh, it's Miss.
Officer, is it, um,
illegal to smoke in here?
It's a tough state.
And it's
a pretty clear-cut case.
He'll be lucky if they don't
try him as an adult.
This is our third town
in two years.
Your son's got two priors
for reckless driving,
willful destruction
of property.
This makes it
strike three.
They're definitely
gonna want to get him
off the streets.

BOSWELL:

just got to be another way.
So, where are we
moving this time?
We are not
moving anywhere.
(BABY CRYING)
(DOORBELL BUZZING)
Sean.

I thought
you were gonna be here
on the 7th.
Today is the 7th.
Well, look,
just hold on one second.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Come on in.
This is it.
You know, Sean, I was,
I was gonna be there.
But your mom,
she said the 7th, see,
and we're a day
ahead of you in Japan.
Well, you're here now,
and that's good.
So, how is your mom?
Where do I sleep?
Now, Sean,
you know she had
no other choice.
I mean, it was
either this or juvi hall,
I mean, you just
can't keep moving away
every time
you get into trouble.
Worked for you.
Look, neither of us
asked for this.
But I promised your mom
I'd take care of you.
So you just go
by the rules
her and I agreed to,
and I'm sure
you'll manage just fine.
Rules?
Yeah, rules. Real simple.
You go to school,
you come back here
right after.
And I don't

want to see or hear
about you
anywhere near a car.
(SIGHING) Here,
the bedroom is yours.
Make yourself comfortable.
Lights out in 10.
(TV CHATTERING)
(ALARM RINGING)
(ALARM STOPS RINGING)
You got to be kiddin'.
(THE BARRACUDA PLAYING)
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Wrong train.
I'm new here.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Boswell, yes, ma'am.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
(THE BARRACUDA
CONTINUES PLAYING)

TWINKIE:

is like the Army.
Don't ask, don't tell.
Name's Twinkie.
Hey, I noticed
you ain't have a laptop.
Yeah?
I'll hook you up.
Half price.
No, I'm cool.
Since we're both army
brats and everything.
I ain't got no cash,
man.
And I ain't
an army brat.
All right, all right.
Well, what about
a cell phone, huh?
Everybody needs
a cell phone.
No offense,

but I'm probably
not gonna be here
long enough
to remember your name.
Then you gonna
need some new shoes
to book town with, man.
You like Michael Jordan?
I love Michael Jordan.
Check this out.
Brand new Jordans.
Not even out yet.
LeBron James couldn't even
get his hands on those.
You selling that
Sparco steering wheel?
Hell, no.
That's mine right there.
Man, I even paid
retail for it.
What you drive?
My ride?
Yeah.
My ride's one of a kind.
Show me.
Thought you
weren't stickin' around.
All right.
(OOH AHH PLAYING)
My life be like
Ooh Aah (yeah), Ooh Ooh
My life be like
Ooh Aah (yeah), Ooh Ooh
Ooh Aah (yeah), Ooh Ooh
My life be like
Ooh Aah (yeah), Ooh Ooh
My life be like
It's times like these
that make me say
Lord if you see me
please come my way
Leavin' bread crumbs
for when I stray
Rely on sacrifice

and the price you paid
Feel me like a fingertip
(fa-finger tip,
fa-finger tip)
Slamming, huh?
Look at that car.
Tryin' not to
quench your fire
with the things I do
At least let me drive.

SEAN:

real cars around here.

TWINKIE:

somebody got jokes, huh?

Well, all right.

I don't know if you're
ready for them, though.

You look a little nervous.

What up, Tosh?

(TOKYO DRIF (FAST & FURIOUS) PLAYING)

I wonder if you know
How they live in Tokyo
If you see me
then you mean it
Then you know you have to go
Tick, Tick, Tick

I wonder if you know
How they live in Tokyo
If you see me
then you mean it
Then you know you have to go
For when you
blow your wad, man.

(RAPPING IN JAPANESE)

(CAR TIRES SCREECHING)

Tick, Tick, Tick

Hear that?

It's still not right
for the way I drive.

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

I don't need a computer
to tell me about

my throttle response.
Okay.
Then we're done here.
You wouldn't have
that problem with a V8.
Boys.
All they care about
is who's got
the biggest engine.
I'm a guy.
It's in my DNA.
So y'all race
with these things, huh?
Cute little toys.
You know,
I almost didn't recognize you
without your slippers on.
Don't you mean uwabaki?
Neela, right?
You're a quick learner.
So, where you from,
anyway?
Here.
No, I mean,
not where you live.
Where'd you come from?
Does it really matter
where I'm from?
Who's the tourist?
What's with you
and the schoolgirls, D?
You're moving up
in the world.
You gotta
elevate your company.
Wednesday, Wednesday,
meet Thursday.
God. Girl.
Ladies,
hold that thought,
all right?
All right, beautiful.
Hold up.
Hey!

He was just leaving.

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

I'm sorry.

I don't speak Japanese.

Understand that?

Gaijin?

Takashi.

We were just talking.

This isn't your scene.

That word you called me,
gaijin or something or other,
what does that mean
exactly?

Means, turn around,
keep walking.

That's exactly
what we gonna do.

Come on, man,
let's roll.

TWINKIE:

he's yakuza.

Now, see, that's funny,
'cause I thought
this was, like,
a free country
where a girl could talk
to whoever she wants.

You know who I am,
boy?

Yeah. You're like
the Justin Timberlake
of Japan, right?

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

Leave.

Damn, man.

You know yakuza? The Mafia?

TWINKIE:

Monkey didn't have
his banana today.

Hey, D, let's go.

It's time to race.

(MIMICKING MONKEY)

Hey, good luck, Timberlake.
You're the one that's lucky,
'cause I'm about to race.
Then let's race.

DK:

Your skateboard?
Easy to sound cocky
when you got no ride.
Take mine.
Let's race.
What? I wanna see
what the kid's got.
Can he drive?
Can he drive?
You know what DK
stands for?
Donkey Kong?
Drift King.
Drift?
What do you mean,
drift?
(PEOPLE CHEERING)
Still need
a dictionary?

TWINKIE:

real famous painting?
The one of the woman
who's smiling all the time?

SEAN:

Right, right, right.
Mona Lisa.
Well, look, man,
this car right here's
like the Mona Lisa
of the drift world.
Han rebuilt this bad boy
from ground up.
We talking forged pistons,
bigger turbo,
new rods, new crankshaft.
Hey, man, Han's labor

ain't cheap, man, you feel me?

Well, if I needed

a 30-second lesson

on how to drift...

All right, look, man,

there's lots of ways

you can do this, all right?

Hand braking

is the easiest,

so the first thing

I want you to do,

I want you

to rip that e-brake.

All right,

after you rip the e-brake,

then I want you

to power over.

You know what?

Just don't mess up Mona,

all right?

All right.

(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)

(ENGINES REVVING POWERFULLY)

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

Ready.

Set.

Go!

(TIRES SCREECHING)

(BRAKES SCREECHING)

(CRASHING)

TWINKIE:

(TIRES SCREECHING)

Damn it!

(SHOUTING)

(BRAKES SCREECHING)

Damn it!

(ALL BOOING)

(ENGINE REVVING)

(PEOPLE CHEERING)

(ALL EXCLAIMING)

Don't leave town.

Do you know

what time it is?

I thought

it was around 7:

You know,
US is a few hours behind.
Looks like the party
was better here, anyway.
Have you been racing, Sean?
You're out of here.

Go ahead.

You don't get it,
do you?

You have
nowhere else to go.

If it doesn't
work out here,
you're going to jail.

Do you get that?

This isn't a game.

And I'm gonna tell you
one more time,

if you're gonna
live under my roof,
you're gonna go by
my rules or get out.

Understand?

Understand?

Yes, sir.

Get in.

I'll get you your money.

Why you talking

like you have a choice?

There's a guy in there

with a paw

that owes me some money.

A paw?

Go get me my money.

Okay.

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

Han said,

okane.

Han said, okane.

(GRUNTING)

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

Let's go.

(RESTLESS PLAYING)

HAN:

and delivery business now.

I might call you once a week

or once an hour.

I don't care

if you're sick as a dog

or in bed with Beyonc.

I call, you show.

Only if you teach me

how to drift.

This ain't a negotiation.

I wasn't negotiating.

(RESTLESS CONTINUES PLAYING)

(VIDEOGAMES CHATTERING)

(MAN SPEAKING JAPANESE)

(CHO LARGE PLAYING)

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

What's he doing here?

He's paying me back for

that crumpled beer can

sitting in my garage.

Hope

he's not driving.

Gaijin.

When is your next race?

I'd really like to be there.

Why not be in it?

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

You heard me.

Ready to lose

another car, Han?

I'm ready to take

that '86 Corolla

off your hands.

All right.

Put up the '72 Skyline.

Done.

What do you think,

Morimoto, huh?

Get him out of here.

We have business
to discuss.
Your shipment's late.
Since when are you
so worried about the details?
When is
the shipment arriving, Han?
Just sit pretty
and let me handle it.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
(ANSWERING MACHINE BEEPING)
Hey, Dad, it's me.
Uh, I had to
stay after school
for some
extracurricular activities.
So I'll be home
a little later.
Sir.
You really need to stop
following me around.
What are you
doing here?
I thought I'd stop by
and ask your boyfriend
for some drifting lessons.
Trust me.
You don't wanna be
a part of this world.
It's good enough for you.
You don't know
anything about me.
Well, why don't you
think I know?
'Cause I'm a gaijin?
An outsider?
Let me guess.
You're an army brat
who moved around a lot.
Your mama and daddy
was never home.
So you walked around
pissed off all the time.
And now you found your family

with these drift nuts.
Zero for one, cowboy.
Why can't you go find
a nice Japanese girl
like the rest of
the white guys around here?
(MAMACITA PLAYING)
Mamacita, oh my God,
I think your on fire
Do you want me
to get you water
Is everything okay
back there?
I can handle DK.
I thought he's yakuza.
His uncle's yakuza.
He's just playing gangster
in his little storage room.
But I need him.
He keeps Uncle Kamata
from poking around too much.
What do you mean?
Well, his uncle gets
a piece of the action
from everyone
on his turf.
We're on his turf.
is better than
So have you raced DK?
Why not? Is he that good?
What's the point
of a race?
To see if I'm better
than the other guy.
Just proves you're faster,
that's all.
If I were to race,
it would have to be
for something important.
Or why else do it at all?
Why are you
letting me race?
'Cause you're
DK's kryptonite.

And you owe me a car.
She wanna break it down,
break it down, break it down,
break it down
She want some reggaeton,
reggaeton, reggaeton,
reggaeton
She wanna break it down,
break it down, break it down,
break it down
She want some reggaeton,
reggaeton, reggaeton,
reggaeton
Oh, shit.
(BEEPING)
I make ya smile right
What the...
Police cars here are
only factory-tuned.
You can do
better than 180 k,
they can't catch you,
so they don't even try.
'Cause its just nice
you lookin different
sayin' to yourself
You know what?
I'm beginning to like
this country already.
When my chain keep linkin'
like Christmas lights
Mamacita, oh my God
I think your on fire
Do you want me
to get you water
Danny!
You're looking good.
(JAPANESE SONG PLAYING)

HAN:

HAN:

Get you a drink on me, huh?
Let's go.

HAN:

Come on.

Hey Mami, you sexy,

hey Mami, you sexy

What's up?

How you doing?

Hey, baby.

Hey Mami, you sexy,

hey Mami, you sexy

Hey Mami, you sexy

Can I get that number

Big hot pockets,

feya, ugly

Corny, busted,

chopped, straight fugly

British guys playing rugby

Brooklyn boys

who wanna thug me

Skanky, cranky,

foogly, oogly

Slammin dudes

that wanna do me

G'Doonk G'Doonk,

skoonky, flavors

HAN:

off the kid, girls.

He's underage.

Country boys and them boys

in the city

Ladies, ladies, ladies.

Disneyland

for grownups, huh?

All these girls, man,

they look like...

What, models?

Check it out.

See,

Tokyo is the fashion capital

on this side of the planet,

all right?

Now, imagine

you been posing all day.

I mean,
that's a lot of hard work.
Not only do you get tired,
but, on top of that,
you wanna have a little fun,
but you can't
'cause you don't even know
nobody in town.
And most of
the guys around here are
too chicken shit
to even try picking up one.
So what do you do?
Man, you talk to
the little dude
who makes you laugh.
Yeah.
Look, man, I don't just think
outside the box.
I tear it up.
That's my thing.
Yo.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
You should
slow it down papi
You sound like
a carbon copy

HAN:

But you're
just plain sloppy
Hey Mami, you sexy
Hey Mami, you sexy
(THERE IT GO
(THE WHISTLE SONG) PLAYING)
It's dipset Bitch
There it go
Baby don't stop now
There it go
Baby don't stop now
(WHISTLING)
There you go
Damn shorty look good
And I'm thinkin' about

gettin' at her
Okay,
time to whistle at her
Ay girl,
you make my whistle blow
There it go
Bring it here baby
There it go
Bring it here baby
Top down
and I'm at it again
It's hot now
and I'm at it to win
You heard me
Who want it with me
Nobody wanna it with me
Oh, I'm so fly
Oh, Mami, Back up
Move it till you feel
something hard on your back
The red Evo's yours.
If u want it come and get it
I ain't kiddin' I'm with it
Here it go, go
So, girl,
let me see you get low
There it go
Yeah, just like that
What do you mean?
You're representing
me now.
What you think,
I'm gonna let you
roll in a Hyundai?
So, girl,
let me see you get low
(TIRES SCREECHING)
(ALL EXCLAIMING)
Oh, man.
Damn it.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
My mother,
she's blind in one eye
and she can drift

better than that.

Han,

where did you find this guy?

Will someone

please teach this guy

how to drift?

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

SEAN:

Sure is.

What happened?

I don't know. I found

it this way at the base.

It's got potential.

Yeah, maybe. We'll see.

You know, Sean,

the Japanese have a saying.

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

"The nail that sticks out
gets hammered."

You're gonna be late.

(BELL RINGING)

Sean!

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

(STUDENTS CLAMORING)

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

Come on, man, you broke it.

(STUDENTS CHEERING)

Hey, whoa, whoa.

There must be

a misunderstanding.

Out of my way,

or you're next.

Take it easy.

Look, man, I don't

do refunds, all right?

Okay, let's go, then!

Let's go!

Touch me again...

Here.

Try not to break

this one.

(SPITS)

Say, man!

What the hell is
wrong with you, huh?
Now everybody's gonna want
exchanges around here.
Damn!
Not easy saving the day,
is it?
Maybe you could give me
some pointers sometime.
You're doing
all right.
Thanks.
Hey.
Yeah?
Sorry about the other night.
Your life isn't
any of my business.
It's okay.
(ROUND ROUND PLAYING)
Foul!
Ain't no damn foul.
That was a foul.
Yo, you in my face.
That was a foul.

EARL:

sort this wanker out.
A wanker?
What do I look like,
a zebra?
So, how did you end up
over here, anyway?
Well, you know
those old Westerns
where the cowboys
make a run for the border?
This is my Mexico.
Why'd you let me
race with your car?
You knew
I was gonna wreck it.
Why not?
'Cause it's a lot of money.
I have money.

It's trust and character
I need around me.
You know, who you
choose to be around you
lets you know
who you are.
And one car in exchange
for knowing
what a man's made of,
that's a price
I can live with.
Look at all those
people down there.
They follow the rules,
for what?
They're letting
fear lead them.
What happens if they don't?
Life's simple.
You make choices
and you don't look back.

SEAN:

if you don't drift to win,
what do you drift for?

HAN:

want to know?

Yeah.

Okay. Let's go.

(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING
ON CAR STEREO)

HAN:

wax off" with drifting.
Learn by doin' it.
The first drifters
invented drifting
out here in the mountains
by feeling it.
So feel it.
Again!
What's in this bag?
You'll see.

How much you got?
Keep going, keep going.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
I'm so good, man,
I could sell rubbers
to a monk.
Again.
(INAUDIBLE)
Again.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Watch it. Watch it.
Not too early, now.
Go, go, go, go!
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Don't lose it! Don't lose it!
(WHOOPING)
(KEYS JANGLING)

WOMAN:

(WOMAN SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Hey, Twink.
Get this man a bunk.
(SHOUTING)
(PEOPLE CHEERING)
Pleasure doing business.
(PEOPLE SHOUTING)

TWINKIE:

Yeah, baby. I told you.
I told you, didn't I?
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
It's actually not bad.
I didn't even have
to put ketchup on it.
See,
I'm not a total gaijin.
I hate that word.
It's what they used
to call me when I was a kid.
I thought
you were born here.
Well, "outsider" can mean
many different things.
My mom died when I was 10.

She came out here
from Australia
when she
finished high school.
And all I know
about her is that
she went to work
in a hostess bar.
DK's grandmother took me in.
Well, my parents
split up when I was three.
Me and Mom
moved around a lot.
Mostly 'cause of me.
Well,
it was all 'cause of me.
Kind of made myself
an outsider, you know,
without even
thinking about it.
But I realize now,
outsider or insider,
it doesn't really matter.
All that matters is knowing
what you really want
and going after it.
We used to come up here
when we were kids.
Even before we could drive
we'd cut class, sneak out,
come up here, and watch
the older kids drift.
Things were different
back then.
Once I got my license,
I practically lived up here.
Back then, kids just drove
whatever they had.
You know, we just made do.
No one bothered us.
The day I got my license
is the day I got
my first speeding ticket.
The day after that,

I won my first race.
I beat this rich kid
by three lengths.
I gotta admit, it felt good.
It felt like...
Like everything else
just disappears.
No past and no future.
No problems.
Just the moment.

TWINKIE:

Hey, Twink,
I'm gonna grab another set.
Whoa! Whoa,
whoa, whoa! Another set?
No. Look, that was
your third set today.
I mean,
them tires ain't cheap.
DK, grab a chair.
We're about to
roast some marshmallows.
Yo, come on, man, look...
Stay away from her,
or the only thing
you'll be driving
is a wheelchair.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Find yourself a new driver.
(CAR ENGINE STARTS)
I'm all right.

HAN:

You didn't just
play with fire,
you soaked
the matches in gasoline.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
It's over.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
All this over a gaijin?
I am a gaijin.
You've changed, DK.

You say I've changed.
But we're not so different,
you and I.
We're both products
of fuckups, aren't we?
They say your mom
was the best trick
in all of Kabukicho
back in the day.
Leave my mother
out of this.
If we hadn't taken you in,
you'd be just like her,
doing anything
for a buck.
Think anyone would take
a second look at you
if it wasn't
for your uncle?
We're the same, Neela.
Difference is I know who I am
and where I belong.
Do you know
who you are?
Do you know
where you belong?
Hey.
Come on.
(MAN SPEAKS JAPANESE)
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Hey, brother.
I vouched for you!
Put my reputation
on the line for you!
We were partners!
You think you can keep
your side deals from me?
Come on.
We ain't in the Boy Scouts.
This is what we do.
Takashi!

DK:

Is this what we do?

Man, you need me.
You'd still be
shaking down teahouses
for chump change
if it wasn't for me.
(SHOUTING IN JAPANESE)
Get in!

SEAN:

SEAN:

(SHOUTS IN JAPANESE)

(GRUNTING)

(SCREAMING)

Sean. Sean!

(PEOPLE SCREAMING)

(INAUDIBLE)

(DOORBELL RINGS)

Takashi.

(SPEAKS JAPANESE)

I wouldn't do that
if I were you.

Okay.

I'll go with you.

Neela.

See you when

Daddy's not around.

I'm putting you
on a plane tonight.

SEAN:

Sean, don't argue with me.

I did this.

I can't run away.

I can't.

Sean,

I'm your father.

I'm responsible

for your well-being.

And I'm responsible

for my mess.

I gotta do this.

Can you understand that?

At least you're not

redoing my mistakes.
You all right, man?
We're leaving town.
Look, I know some people...
I can't do it, Twink.
Look, DK wants your head.
All right?
And the trouble you
just made for Kamata?
You're done here, bro.
Maybe I should
talk to Kamata.
What?
DK answers to him.
I know I just
didn't hear that.
I gotta end this.
I'm gonna go talk to him.
What, are you crazy, huh?
Han is dead, all right!
Plus, you can't just walk
into Kamata's place, man!
It's all I got.
Something I think Han
would've wanted you to have.
What's this?
You're gonna need it
if you're gonna make it
out of Kamata's place
alive.
Don't you need it?
No, it's cool.
Look, I'll figure it out.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Sean.
You need to leave.
You came to the wrong place.
I didn't come here
to see you.

KAMATA:

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
You think
you can walk in here,

dump some cash and walk out?
I know I'm only returning
what belonged to you
in the first place, sir.
But that's not
why I really came.
I came here
to apologize.
I know your nephew and I have
embarrassed ourselves badly.
(SPEAKING JAPANESE)
Sir, I'm here to offer you
a peaceful solution.
How do you plan
to accomplish that?
A race.
(CHUCKLING)
DK and I have caused
nothing but problems for you,
for us.
And I'm asking you
to allow us to settle this,
once and for all.
We race
and the loser leaves town
for good.
I've already beat
this piece of shit once!
Good.
Then it should be easy.
The cops
took all the cars.
Hey!
That's why she's spitting.

SEAN:

Couple more tweaks.
It's not the car
I'm worried about, man.
DK picked this road
for a reason.
This is his mountain.
He's the only one to ever
make it to the bottom.

(SPEAKING JAPANESE)

(CAR ENGINES REVVING)

(ALL CHATTERING)

Yeah!

Yeah!

Yes!

Come on.

Yeah! Come on!

Come on, Sean.

Let's go! Let's go!

Sean, you the boss. Let's go.

Damn! Come on, man!

That ain't right.

(ALL GASPING)

(ALL CHEERING)

(ALL CHEERING)

BOY:

That's what

I'm talking about, man.

TWINKIE:

(KAMATA SPEAKING JAPANESE)

(TOKYO DRIF (FAST & FURIOUS) PLAYING)

I wonder if you know

How they live in Tokyo

If you see me

then you mean it

Then you know you have to go

Fast and furious

Tick, Tick, Tick

Fast and furious

Tick, Tick, Tick

(RAPPING IN JAPANESE)

Hey, yo, Sean!

Yo, Sean!

Hey, check this out, man.

This dude over here

wanna race the new DK.

Heard he's been beating

everybody around Asia, too.

Not tonight, Twinkie.

Said he knew Han.

Said Han was family.

All right.

Let's race.

(PEOPLE CHEERING)

(BANDALEROS PLAYING)

Nice ride.

I won it from my friend Han,
a few years ago.

I didn't know he was
into American muscle.

He was when

he was rolling with me.

You know this ain't
no 10-second race.

I got nothing but time.

(ENGINES REVVING)

You ready, kid?

Come on, Sean! Come on!

Ready!

Set!

Go!

(CONTEO PLAYING)

(CHO LARGE PLAYING)

You so crazy,

you so crazy

You so crazy,

you so crazy

You so crazy,

you so crazy

You so crazy,

you so crazy

Far East to West Mic Check

1, 2, 3, 4

(RAPPING IN JAPANESE)

Cho large

So hot so hard

We cho large!

You so crazy,

you so crazy

You so crazy,

you so crazy

So hot so hard

We cho large!

You so crazy,

you so crazy

You so crazy,
you so crazy
(RAPPING IN JAPANESE)
We got big jewels,
big cars
Big watch
with a pair of Bapesta's
Ice cream
with an astronaut
You don't understand mammy
We cho large
This that bape shit
Shake it like you ape shit
Shake it like you ape shit
Shake it like you ape shit
So hot so hard
We cho large!
You so crazy,
you so crazy
You so crazy,
you so crazy
You so crazy
You so crazy