Viktor Vaughn, Saliva

Great balls of fire Guess who just crawled out the mud the mire That could make you trust a motherfuckin liar

A real shuck n' jiver Vaughn never been a duck n' diver He spit on the mic, yuck, saliva

Hold it like a drunk driver hold a CB on a sharp turn Still clutchin' his chest from the heartburn What's your handle? I need a Zantac, ock and thanks before I blank into anyphylactic shock

Rock the disco Chocolate on a crisco ho ? Cock diesel And still tell a joke like Joe Piscipo Tell em the basics Basically, break the Matrix And just for kicks, make em gel like Asics

That's why they actin standoffish ? by hand like canned raw crawfish Can you please pass the cocktail sauce? You might as well know, hell is hot as hell boss

Tell my horse He said broads call me Vaughny I make sure I throws em back if they's too scrawny Or boney, phoney MCs use a stand-in Leave him hangin like if I ain't know where his hands been

Hussy, how bout we bloody up your ? Bust a knee Then go feeling studdy, or plus degree ? True victory, a new sick story I never met a chick that was too thick for me

Holy moses, my old earth know me closest On how I played it back and stayed bent like scoliosis It's no puzzle You can ask Doc Zizmor The slow guzzle got your nizzle crooked like big jaw

Drink like a fishy, she wish she was a Pisces Live since back in 25 cents Icees Used to turn your tongue the color red Now they want to fill ya full of lead What the fuck that young fella said?

What kid?

It's Vaughn the red blooded Do yourself a favor or come on, get head butted Dope him if he run I'll be there in a jiffy son With the flame suppressor like off the 151

Quit your bitchin, or get *BLAUW* in your babble-box Punished with the dry sticks ? and now eat the scrabble box ? You'll be aight once it pass through your yellow belly Only thing he said was can you please pass the jelly

Homo say what? Like a promo play the cut

On the late night, before you touch the mic, get your weight right A lot of crews like to act like a violent mob They really need to just shut the fuck up like Silent Bob

Either that or get smoked like hickory Should squash the beef and go wash their teeth quickly Know the stee ?, write a rhyme like a mystery And sign it on the bottom in calligraphy, "Your nigga, V"