

## Snowgoons "Rear Naked Choke"

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[Verse 1: Viro the Virus]

Got emcees taking notes  
I'm the utmost cutthroat  
Tap 'em out, rear naked choke  
Standing guillotine, I clearly ain't a joke  
If spittin's the issue my style's Brazilian jiu jitsu  
Lames claiming they're the game's chance  
A damn scene, must be having brain cramps  
They're not in Viro's ball park  
I got the glow plus the all spark  
I'm better than new pussy and new money  
So fresh I can get pussy from two buddies  
Even sisters, big as a big pimpers  
\* \* \* \* \*not a B lister  
Blue chipper, even sicker than a fever blister  
Ask if any disagree you wouldn't hear a whisper  
They know what I'm 'bout  
Sexing heffers at best western, blunt in my mouth

[Hook] (x2)

Who is he!?  
Viro the virus  
I get scaled like that  
Test my skills, if you will, if you're real  
All these emcees get dropped to the mat

[Verse 2: Viro the Virus]

Niggas thought the V stood for Vendetta  
Now the know it's Viro since they see me getting  
cheddar  
They on the couch playing GTA IV  
I'm out getting cake with schemes that make more  
Boys used to call me Chuck Smut Lover with a fat ass

Now my buck's up, they call me Mack Swag  
See me looking cooler than a black Jag  
I have 'em ready to bounce like packed bags  
Get more head than a gas mask  
Then add up my nuts like a math class  
On the fast track with some sticky grass  
A three-pack of ?gold mags? in a whiskey flask  
Get smashed if you're in my path

Feel the wrath, nigga, that's your ass  
Haters' mad and it makes me laugh  
They thought I met my match, I told 'em: "Not so fast"

[Hook] (x2)

[Verse 3: Viro the Virus]

Slice fold like an Afro Samurai  
I can't lie, I'm Viro and damn, I'm fly  
I'm like the man on the mic  
So smooth you couldn't hit me with a hand full of rice  
The pen is stronger than the sword I think  
But I keep a sword just for it my pen's out of ink  
No kid is like myself, can't see me like I'm stealth  
I'm back stroking to the finish line, Michael Phelps  
Undefeated from Jump Street  
I prefer my girls easy on drug's teat  
Bump me in your Jeep, I'm such heat  
You'll feel like you're riding around with the sun in your  
front seat  
I'm more cool than most fools  
Old school, but far from too old for a young freak  
But I say that, tongue in cheek  
I'm spraying flames on the beats  
Playing for keeps, like that

[Hook]

I play them all it don't matter what they status is  
I show 'em all who the baddest is  
I get scaled like that  
All these emcees get dropped to the mat

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