

Suzy Quatro

"Saliva"

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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 act doc jizz more ?
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"

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