

## **MF Doom is Viktor Vaughn**

### **"Back End"**

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[MF Doom/Viktor Vaughn]

Dub it off your man, don't spend that ten bucks  
I did it for the advance, the back end sucks  
It's better than sittin up in a crack den wit the Mac 11  
Yellin at your feinds and friends to duck  
There's feds at the door, oh it's just Fed Ex  
I thought I heard walkie talkies, must've been them  
redneck  
Neighbors of mine they fuckin with they CB  
And we in the spot watchin COPS on TV  
Blazin greens, thumpin Big's first cd  
Drinkin OE, hopin pigs don't see  
If they was psychic, they try ta give em the electric  
chair  
It's gettin hectic in here, and it's a election year  
Keep this section clear, VIP  
Shed a few tears since a knee-hi G  
And got more tricks up my sleeve, cough, hick-up  
cough and sneeze  
Make a emcee sick and dry heave weeze  
They must be still allergic to a  
Real raw rhymer with skills thats surgical  
Take the day off and lay off the crazy water  
It don't faze V as he lay up wit your lazy daughter..  
With your lazy daughter

[MF Doom/Viktor Vaughn]

...Heat the bake, V came to eat your team steak  
And for desert, a treat, the green cake  
So much sweets it's a dream, it seem fake  
These type feinds make your beat machine break  
It's on the fritz, put it on the ritz  
And watch what he gets, once his mits is on the glitz  
A lot of rappers is soft tit, talk shit  
They need to do us all a big favor, cawk it  
..Spit it like raw grits, get it  
They better off forfeit admit it  
Relaxin in your town, once the tall quit  
V keep comin back with more and more hits..  
More hits

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