It's Vik Known to kick a no joke vocal And given a chance, yoke ya slow poke local yokel Don't smoke krill, won't need topal If the fluoride don't kill ya then the soap will Dope skill, nickname Musty All up in the popes grill with quick game and crusty He said "Trust me, what's the dang fuss B?" Let me hold the buggy, police can't bust me It should only take five minutes No jive bidness, I leave no live witness For you? Two percent on the back And not only that, I let you get on the track Holla back, he still ain't call It ain't my loss boss, ball till ya fall So what? A low cut price and pro V'll sell a bogus marriage liscense to a mo Like sellin weed to a thug Candy that baby gave me-"I need a new drug" He knew the blue was too bug After school he used to sip brew by the jug Enough to piss barley Cracker told 'em chill before ya end up like Chris Farley He said "yes'm Mr. Charlie" Now kindly shut the fuck up I'm tryin ta twist this Marley Dope skill! ("You're nothing!"...) Enough to piss barley Cracker told 'em chill before ya end up like Chris Farley Turn a live Saturday night to a maniac Monday Disturb ya inner peace with this rap feng shui Knock you out a position wit a rendition Just a little somethin to tivo on your television The first cat to spit a verse on star search The only American idol ta spill a rap recital Win a contract, then turn it down willingly And start a bidding war that'll collapse the whole industry Then put it out independantly Cuz all them gifts they sendin me, just ain't bendin me The only thing a major can give me is advice While local cats tell me I'm just not that nice But I don't feel bad at all after peepin their catalog Knowin all along they always bumpin the wackest songs Chalkin a plan with the future at hand Being the last to stand after da band disbands Enough to piss barley Cracker told 'em chill before ya end up like Chris Farley .. Enough to piss barley

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