Saliva

Running your lip, got a grin on your face
Boy, you better quit before I give you taste
You say I'm going down with my crown in the mud
But you're just another boy and you can't back it up

Here we stand eye to eye I think it's time

Put your money where your mouth is Because there ain't no way around it I'll knock you down from the top But you think you can stop me, me You and what army

You keep talking shit, dripping blood on the floor You take another hit trying to even the score Boy, you're way out, out of your league Time to bow down, down on your knees

Here we stand in the lights I think it's time

Put your money where your mouth is Because there ain't no way around it I'll knock you down from the top But you think you can stop me, me You and what army

You and what army's gonna take my throne Break my bones, steal my soul Ain't no army gonna climb these walls Ten feet tall, I won't fall

Put your money where your mouth is Because there ain't no way around it I'll knock you down from the top But you think you can stop me, me

Put your money where your mouth is Because there ain't no way around it I'll knock you down from the top But you think you can stop me, me You and what army

You and what army Ain't no army gonna climb these walls Ten feet tall, I won't fall