

KILLER CROC

Waylon Jones, aka “Killer Croc”, is quite a fun one to talk about. Canonically, he's burped quite a lot throughout his time with DC Comics. Be it after wolfing down a raging bull, eating sandwiches too fast, nauseous burps, or just burping in Robin's face after regurgitating him back up. Hell, in one of the TAS books, there's a passage where Batman socks Croc as hard as he can right in the gut, and instead of reeling in pain, Croc literally just burps in response, and that's on an empty stomach...all 100% canon, by the way.

Killer Croc is a voracious and rather crude brute. As such, he burps loudly, frequently, and utterly shamelessly.

When it comes to just gorging on food, Croc's meals are never small. He stuffs his face with as much meat as inhumanly possible. Frequently, throughout his massive meals, Croc will pause, then smack his chest with his fist to knock loose an echoing burp or two, before going right back into his binging. If he's feeling really full, he'll clutch his swollen, doughy gut firmly with one hand and let loose a couple of big, throaty belches back-to-back to try and make as much room as possible so he can finish his feast.

And by the end of his meals, Croc will slump back in his seat, dip his head back, and let out an utterly MONSTROUS belch that can be heard reverberating all throughout the underground, before groaning and SLAPPING his big, scaly belly in satisfaction, usually knocking loose a thick afterburp or two in the process.

Croc, in general, is incredibly gassy, due to how, canonically, his digestive system works rather aggressively. Fast-acting digestion (canon, according to DC fun facts) means his stomach produces a lot of gas, and with how utterly crude and rude Croc is, he'll burp as loudly and as shamelessly as he can.

This also means that Croc's also REALLY good at burping on-command. And even as a grown-ass reptilian in his thirties, Croc is shameless enough to force out some deep, rumbling burps just for fun. I canon that Croc has sort of “adopted” Kid Shark as his kid brother, who lives with him underground and watches after him, as the two are very good friends, and Croc acts as a kinda mentor figure to Kid, which forces him to also try and better himself so Kid doesn't end up down the same dark path Croc did.

But Kid's a teenager, and as such, incredibly immature. And while Croc's in his early-mid thirties (canonically 34 in DC Rebirth (born in 1988), my consistent canonical age for him regardless of birth year), Croc's also about as mature as a whoopie cushion.

As such, the two get into burping contests all the time.

Anytime Kid lets out a sizable burp, Croc always, without fail, responds by gulping down some air and forcing up a MUCH louder burp, and often bragging every time he does. On several occasions, Croc will even gulp down air until his doughy gut gets slightly bloated, then he'll ask Kid to push on his belly as hard as he can. And the instant Kid does, Croc throws his head back and lets out a HUGE burp, which never fails to make Kid laugh. Whenever he keeps pushing afterwards, even if Croc doesn't have any air left, he'll subtly gulp more down so he can let Kid push out another burp or two.

And when it comes to his big, bulky girlfriend, Orca, Croc has, on several occasions, challenged the SLIGHTLY more mature whale woman to burping contests too. Orca just rolls her eyes at what an idiot Croc is...before putting him to shame every time.

The other side of this is Croc's voracious side. On several occasions, Croc has swallowed his prey whole, and leaves them squirming in his huge, swollen gut. The act of gulping such a large, squirming mass down all at once causes a lot of air to enter Croc's stomach. So, by the time his prey finally flops into his massive belly, Croc is left huffing and panting breathlessly, before it finally catches up with him and he lurches with his maw wide open, letting loose the longest, loudest, most explosive BELCH you've ever heard. The post-vore burps Croc can let out aren't just insanely loud, they're VERY forceful, often rumbling the ground or rattling the walls from the sheer volume of pressure being expelled all at once. Often, Croc will just grip his giant gut halfway into his burp and squeeze down, prolonging his monstrous eructation. The post-vore burps have gone as long as ten seconds from time to time.

And with how squirmy Croc's prey gets, it often tends to make Croc incredibly gassy, with each thrash within his belly working loose one big, throaty belch after another from Croc's gullet. Croc's response is usually to just laugh or groan, patting his belly and joking it must be somethin' he ate.

If Croc's planning on eating two thugs, he'll smother the second man against his big, writhing belly and force his next meal to listen to his first screaming and thrashing away. Then, he'll lean down and burp loudly and disgustingly in his second prey's face, smacking his lips shamelessly after and telling them to get used to that smell, because it's gonna get WAY worse when they're in the 'Croc Pit' with his first prey. There have been instances where, if his second prey is REALLY revolted by that, Croc's impish side will kick in, and he'll pin his next meal against a wall with his massive belly, and start grinding his gut against his next victim, before burping repeatedly in their face, and joking that he's just making room.

Another side of that is how Croc subdues extra squirmy prey.

Croc loves that feeling of having prey kicking and thrashing in his belly because most of his 'meals' aren't strong enough to give him a bellyache, and their thrashing feels quite stimulating and pleasurable to him. But the ones who DO pack a wallop, Croc subdues by rolling onto his belly and grinding it against the ground. He'll sway his thick hips and grind his belly hard against the ground, applying all four hundred pounds of weight against his gut until his prey is nice and battered, and, from the sheer pressure applied, work loose an insanely deep and rumbling belch. Not big and brassy, but RUMBLY, the kind that make the ground quiver and causes drool to spew from Croc's maw until he's left moaning in satisfaction, with his tongue out.

On the less pleasurable side is nausea. Croc gets nauseous easily, and canonically, burps a lot when he's up in the air or moving really fast. This is often a prelude before he starts puking violently. Before that, Croc's gut gives this intensely deep and bubbly-sounding gurgle that rumbles for a prolonged period of time. That leaves Croc clutching his belly tightly with one hand, and holding the other over his mouth. It's the only time Croc ever muffles his burps, because he's worried something else is gonna come up besides air. And when he gets these sick burps, when muffled, they're these really deep, beefy eructations that rumble hard in his puffed out cheeks. Sometimes so hard that he lets it out halfway in. And when he can't hold them in, they're these incredibly wet, gross-sounding burps that get extra gurgly and often leave him lurching sickly. Nine times out of ten, Croc does end up puking violently, and in between the gross bits, he has more incredibly raunchy-sounding burps before more of his lunch comes up.

To settle his stomach, Croc will drink Ginger Ale, which makes him extra gassy, and gives him long, throaty burps that leave him huffing, and still not quite comfortable. Or Kid / Orca will sit him down and rub Croc's belly while it gurgles intensely under their palm. The belly rubs will coax up some low, heavy belches, or Croc will muffle them and try to blow the gas off to the side...unless Kid's rubbing his belly, in which case, he'll cheekily blow the gas at Kid and leave him coughing and gagging, which Croc will at least find amusing.

Finally, there's the subject of beer. Croc LOVES booze. For him, a casual beer is a 60 oz bottle of liquor, and he'll guzzle them down quickly and ravenously. He'll just dip his head back and chug entire bottles down in one go, letting his thick throat ripple and squelch with each hearty glug he gives. And without fail, every time Croc downs a beer, Croc will grab his belly after and burp as hard and aggressively as he can. These are deep, thundering burps, the ones that come from the very depths of Croc's stomach. Beer ferments heavily in Croc's stomach, and because it takes GALLONS to make him even feel tipsy, that produces tons of gas, and leaves him burping more frequently than anything else. It also gives him an incredibly appealing beer belly, wherein his already soft and doughy gut sags lower and bulges out, jiggling and sloshing with his every movement.

Croc will often grab his beer belly and jiggle it around, which often produces some truly titanic belches in the process, followed up by at least two or three really heavy afterburps. And when he's that bloated with booze, you can hear it all sloshing away in his belly like crazy.

This also tends to give Croc a really gnarly case of the hiccups. He'll hiccup loudly and sharply, each one making his belly bounce and slosh, and often turning his gaseous hiccups into thick, raunchy burps. The kind of "**HIC-UUUUUORRRRP**'s" that make his throat hurt sometimes, because they keep coming, until Orca just **SHOVES** down on Croc's belly and forces out a **COLOSSAL** belch that was building in there for a while, and leaves Croc moaning and sighing heavily in relief after, while Orca just rings out her earholes and rolls her eyes.