

## Joel Venom "Speaking Is Done"

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215 Association, Deific inc. in the building!  
they say I Can't spas, fuck it

Call me confused, but I prove im the best in the league  
A regular person will never be the head of my street  
Competitors breath and notice im the air to the throne  
Hulk Hogan start roastin them by end of the song  
Imagine havoc interfering the career that Ive chosen  
Which couldn't happen when im near the top  
and veering to open, rank smoking, dank potion  
Thats the liquor if you didn't know My mind is dazing  
i could say high to space 'for you hit the road  
Spitting poems that go over niggas' heads like a  
condom ill, Im for real  
mighty joe go bananas and hard to kill  
A lot of dudes talk about trapping when they sing  
songs  
Acting like you got the white girl, youre not king kong  
Listen Im the shit huh, I rip it like legit bongs  
Excel until my eyelids are blinded just like Ching Chong  
Yeah, Joel Venom talks alot of shit  
Cause everybody knows Im on point like a rhinoceros  
Coppers get frantic, Im above the law so stand with me  
If you conquer that I hold it down like the laws of  
gravity  
Performing while you snore

getting props from large academies  
Im out the house so much thats probably why your  
mommamas mad at me. I go by father if you battle me  
Tragedy, ambulance, paramedics asking please!  
fagot breath! Ill call a taxi leave and roll one  
you slain, in pain, all lookers cannot fuction their brain  
complain about my track record, something can  
change  
Call of duty knife throw aimed at your jugular vein.  
DANG! Im the shit mayne, y'all are just a shit stain  
I spit game, and get dames to get blown like remains  
too insane the most, all the lames can choke  
?????? til theyre stiff laying and broke UGH!  
Im a monster thats why everything i say sticks  
Beat please boy i got more niggas than the slave shift

Ill be waiting (?) make you wonder who you came with  
I dont fuck with perpetrators, just my family  
Im fine with watching you fools fall off just like a  
canopy  
I ball, I came, (?) the fame  
Every track I make bang like theyre all a game  
I am not human, were not all the same  
Hip hops in my blood thats why these bars are in vein  
You niggas lame Im the king bitch hear ye  
I fuck your girl she come again like she aint hear me  
Chi-town lyricologist, disowning your town  
The mission is complete, over and out.

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