

## **Alison Krauss % Union Station**

### **"Venom Everywhere"**

Visit "[Venom Everywhere](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* avail. as a free MP3 at [VenomEverywhere.com](http://VenomEverywhere.com)

Chorus:

Venom over here, Venom over there  
Venom, Venom over there  
Venom be like in your presents everywhere

[Finesse]

Throw ya middle fingers up  
For all my homies laying in tha cut  
Now let me see you get bucked

[N-Tyce]

Venom over here, Venom over there  
Venom, Venom over where?  
Venom be like in your presents everywhere

[Finesse]

A yeah, the front stops here  
All you rap bitches hit the rear  
It's show time, watch me end bitches career  
Thorough bread, chicks on the rise  
I'm the thugged out venom, smack the fire out ya eyes

[N-Tyce]

Yo there's a war going on outside, we gone escape  
from  
I only ask you respect where I came from  
N'Tyce, Hush Hush chick, I be the same one  
Now I think it's time that we show you how the game  
done  
Why can't it be so simple?  
I used to be the cute kid wit dimples  
Now this game is playing wit my mental  
Could it be that? To busy trying to wonder where the  
weed at  
Focus more on where you plant the seeds at

[J-Boo]

Yeah believe that, Venom number 3, where the weed  
at?

Yo, let me see that, yo let me hold something homie  
Come on spread love, smoke that L if you wanna know  
me  
Then I'm gonna do you, like ya name was Roman  
Of course get wild on, watch my style flow from Cali to  
NY City  
See my thugs pretty?  
Them niggas wanting to suck a titty, down wit tha  
Venom committee  
But we ain't rolling if you shitty  
Nigga it'll take one in a fifty, me and my bitches is so  
gritty  
We wanna take you on a bitty, you and my whole crew  
Like you suppose to, come here get close to  
I wanna introduce you to my kitty

[Champ MC]

A yo, I'm tired of being broke  
A yo, I'm tired of puffing the same smoke,  
you testing me I'm not joke  
Champ, the rap slayer, slap you in ya face wit some  
flavor  
Let you know the dilly, I was a woman before you  
became a willy  
Have you banging like Billy  
Then be splitting bitches straight to ya belly

[Finesse]

Yo, yo, heavy on the war zone, all my chicks stand  
alone  
I see you formulating but you only a clone  
We regulating, while you stay imitating (What)  
We giving birth while you still ovulating  
Perpetrating, my crew be vet's in the game  
I wonder why y'all thought y'all could game from my  
fame  
We drop the bomb, now it's time to reload  
We keep on moving while ya shit was put on hold

[N-Tyce]

Yo time keep on ticking  
Everything we drop banging and hitting  
Wonder why labels keep they artist sitting  
Lucky for fans though, they never forgetting  
Everything spoken was written  
Black magic, abracadabra  
My crew a grab ya, and have you wide open like a crack  
pipe  
Niggas better act right  
It's kinda dark but I'm about to make you see like a  
flashlight

[J-Boo]

Yeah, tha shit is ludicrous like, Mike Tyson would say  
How the Venom slithered through ya town, fucked up  
ya day  
Had you working for free wit no pay  
In ya presents who we rocking shit wit no delay  
Hear what I say? We the knock out queens  
Crushing ya walls, my bitches get down and dirty  
At 12:30 time to pull, got these niggas tricking  
These bitches so tired and sicking  
And the DJ feel so horny that he wanna stick his dick in

[Champ MC]

Be cautious, kick shit that make you nausea  
Keep stacking, looking sweet up in the Porsches  
Keep packing, end ya life like abortion  
Game tight like a Trojan, nigga poison  
Attack, ready for combat, listen all black  
Wit my knapsack where benji be at  
In this industry, fuck nah, never rock for free  
Watch my name go down in history  
When I'm gone, like Biggie you'll be missing me

[J-Boo]

Where you at Deadly Venom holla back?

Chorus:

[N-Tyce]

Venom over here, Venom over there  
Venom, Venom over there  
Venom be like in your presents everywhere

[Finesse]

Throw ya middle fingers up  
For all my homies laying in tha cut  
Now let me see you get bucked

[Finesse]

Yo step back, fuck the feed back  
Verbal combat, we go to war on this track  
It's air tight, you wanna shine, you gotta fight  
It ain't enough room for you to share the spotlight  
Four chicks, four styles we all vary  
Deadly Venom, Rocks The Word, it's real scary

[N'Tyce]

Yeah, stop, look, take a listen  
My style is nasty like cousins kissing (Ewww)  
We like a team everybody play in positions  
I be the quarterback (Touchdown)

I be the one you leave a message for but never calling  
back  
I heard you down with a clique, they be calling wack  
Yeah we about to make a bomb threat, yeah bomb  
attack

[J-Boo]

I be the C-A-M-I, ill wit looks to kill  
Man look a here, shit is real, for my people  
We roll crazy thorough, we lethal, fe-cognito  
Braking you down, we equal  
Hear my sequel's wit poisons plots  
Stop blowing ya spot, jump back watch it be hot

[N-Tyce]

My mind changes like vacant channels  
Watching Jimmie and Lionel, CD's replacing Vinyl  
Thank goodness for the DJ, rap originated in the PJs  
Now it's everywhere these days  
But still I wanna holla (Ahhhh!)  
Thought I make a record, don't control a dollar  
Yeah you know it's still a white collar  
Making billions when it's better half, money we already  
had  
Yo we sick and tired of this petty cash

Chorus:

[N-Tyce]

Venom over here, Venom over there  
Venom, Venom over there  
Venom be like in your presents everywhere

[Finesse]

Throw ya middle fingers up  
For all my homies laying in tha cut  
Now let me see you get bucked

Visit [Alison Krauss % Union Station](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.