

## Deadly Venoms

### "50 Bars & Better"

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[Intro: Champ Diva] Yeah, yeah, uh, what All you get is 50 bars and better I'm the Champ in this rap game, who want it? Yeah.. uh, uh... D.V. shit, D.V. shit, yeah Yo, yo [Champ Diva] Yo, where that weed at? Give me a gunshot Stay hot, from my block to your block We blow spots, take my name, I think not I'm a rebel, quick to stoupe down to your level Dancing with the devil, hands like heavy metal Immune to trouble, like Reggie Noble, get ready to bumble Holla, talk trash, got you wrapped around my collar Got cash, but you ain't even worth the dollar Can't see me, Champ, the originator Straight street bitch, I'll fucking terminate ya Quick fash, you won't last, you slip up, blast Any one who try to front on my behalf That's to Ras, I got the last laugh Haha, free flow, freak your peep show Done step to weak hoe, bitch give me my dough, I'm Better than that, you want fame, I'mma bring ya wig the fuck back Chang the game, Champ, what? Got the right one, baby Ain't no Biggie, like Smalls, I smash the law Take the killer more around, kills some more I'm the don, pop my collar, walk them dogs Scream or holler, grab lock like a rottweiler You ain't ready to rock steady, I'm sharp Like a home made machete, off the hook, get ready Eat ya food like spaghetti, you gassed up, like Getty Yo, yo, you don't really hear me, yo, yo Shit is, wind in the field, then or be killed Let's see whose the real, put 'em to the test and that's the deal Give you a taste of your own shit, I love to flip Get me hyper, watch me rip What you see, is what you get, and don't forget Who run this shit, hot damn, son of a bitch Who the baddest, bringest the madness, bad habit I'm the master, bringing the heat, causing disaster Spit til your brain go numb, until I cough up a lung Could this be, I got you spitting that tongue I roll deep like a million man march, if we ever bump heads I wanna see who really got heart, I'm on fire and I'm ready to spark When it come to the paper, the heat is tasty and I'm ready to bomb Come and walk through the streets of New York Always catch a cat slipping and I ain't got no time for talk Cold hearted in the heat of the night, I'm the talk of the town Blunted album, shit, need to be right Fall back

til it's time to bite, then I jump at the cut They what? Get  
ya now, don't wanna get hype Don't get it twisted, cuz  
you know I'm the type, that'll step to my biz And make  
you uthafuckas see the light Don't fight the fearless,  
cuz the fearless don't fight If you cross the line, you  
don't have no idea what's onn mind You 7:30, I'm a  
quarter to nine, you thought I'd get away with the crime  
Sit down, why you keep hating on mine, and I'm Keep  
doing my thing, getting this dough up Hold up, sleep  
on my camp, you getting swolled up Remember my  
commitee, N.Y. City got the world in my hand And your  
whole crew with me, holding it down, let's do it up  
together Now tell me what bitch you know'll spit 50 bars  
and better, the don Champ D.E. double C A, Double X O,  
can't seem to touch my flow Muthafuck shit up with my  
Venom Slept on my team now it's time to get up in 'em  
You can't remain cool or calm, but you talking to me  
This ain't no threat, I'm dropping a bomb, holla Get  
shot today, be gone tomorrow, but I got skills And your  
career, trapped in the bottom Quick to curse, make it  
so hard to swallow Everytime I touch the mic, you get  
laced And you can fear to teach it when the Champ  
step in the place I don't, bite my tongue, get scared to  
look It's the, rapping don, and I'm off the hook Got your  
whole town shook up, when I rip verse after verse When  
worst come to worst, it's off with your head first I spit  
rounds, weight like 150 pounds, then Everytime you  
think of challenging, I'm knocking you down I'm nasty  
one-on-one, you won't last me Spit till I run out of  
breath, my voice is raspy Back up, give me some room,  
or get clapped up No joke, leave this whole party a  
blood smoke I'm serious, I got speed like Fast &  
Furious You want it? I'm the Champ in this rap game...  
All you get is 50 bars and better.... All you get is 50 bars  
and better.... I'm the Champ in this rap game, who want  
it? All you get is 50 bars and better....

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