

## Deadly Venoms

### "Boys in the Back"

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[N-Tyce] Yo, we ain't Prodigy and Havoc but I Mobb  
Deep Money grips, acting hard, hit the concrete But I  
ain't violent, but yo, I ain't silent neither I'm the c-lo  
champ, I hit a six up either Used to be a cheater, til I fell  
in love But now I'm stuck up, I'm barely giving niggas  
hugs Then they got the nerve to get mad and break  
back Like I'm supposed to be a punk or something, all  
or nothing I'm hard headed, nigga, I don't listen, I don't  
listen You like a game of '80's arcade, the Pole Position  
I like stick shift, plus I like a big whip To pump B.I.G.  
with, step up, and get your wig split Cuz I'm a head  
banger, bang it til your neck break I break chess, you  
can see how much my check mate And don't be in love,  
it's just a lot of noise Cuz it's path, nigga, I got the boys  
in the back [Chorus 2X: N-Tyce (J-Boo)] Venoms gotta  
get a plan, yo they bound to attack soon (Yeah, we got  
the boys in the back room) Uhh, what you gonna say,  
huh, what you gonna do Now better watch ya back, cuz  
the street's foul [J-Boo] Rocks the World be the squad,  
Venom be the click Quick to drop a nigga talking loose  
with his lip My clip be 7:30, ready to spaz out Rollin' with  
a bunch of grimey thug niggas, no doubt I suggest you  
stay calm, crack another brew Hit the damn fort, duke,  
do what you gotta do Ain't no scrubs over here, just  
thugs over here With the boys in the back, it's mad love  
over here And my chicks, you know we stay thick in the  
pit From N.Y. to North Cakalaki, down to the Bricks And  
we keep our shit banging to the top of the charts And  
our lyrics, we stay spitting, hitting like a poison dart So  
keep it moving, cuz it's a thug affair Got my niggas in  
the front, in the back, everywhere In the back room,  
that's where it's going down, it's going down [Chorus  
2X] [Champ Diva] Yo, watch yourself, cuz it's about to  
get ugly You can look me up and down, just please  
don't touch me My attitude is rude, my hands just as  
crazy I'mma, walk these dogs and everything will be  
crazy When it come down to handling mines, never do  
this fine Rocks the World, we on top of the line Taking  
ya shine, damn man, you're way out of line When will  
you learn, we all fire ready to burn I Debo you cats, like  
Big Worm, I got the boys in the back room Packing,

ready to kill you germs You bitches who be sleeping on  
us, just feel the rush At which we stand, Venom we  
trust Yeah, I said it, the muthafuckin' rappin' don Got a  
problem, then let it be on, holla at a kid Venom,  
Venom, ya'll, Venom, Venom, ya'll Holla, yeah, Rocks  
the World [Chorus 2X]

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