

## Deadly Venoms

### "Can't See Me"

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[Intro: Champ Diva] Yo, yo, yo fuck that Turn all the lights on, son Yo No, Yo No, what up my nigga? Yo get this shit right son Yeah, like that, yeah, yeah, yo, yo Uh, uh, I'm from the BX, check check it out Channel war, ya'll [Champ Diva] Running with a bunch of criminals, ghetto related Practice skills, I keep talking cheap, I'm X-Rated All that playa hated, you out of line, you know the time Once I blow, you get to hear what's on my mind Nothing but Cash Rules, and more jewels for more fools Then sleep, a statue too, keep my cool when it creep It's off then to the hood, and I lie, for my thugs That say, infered off the bud, no lie Kill stress with them highs, sometime, and smoke in July Think of many ways to make a million, striking hits to make a killing Rhyme appealing, mad hundred, American's most wanted, I stay blunted Bitches fronting, get off my steeze Don't reveal niggas, and love the taste of cheese I know you feeling me, never think about my enemy Peep my remedy, a lot of jealousy and envy As I achieve, keep acting fiesty Numero uno in this, number one, for you bitch [Chorus 2X: Champ Diva (J-Boo)] Yo, we rock from B.X., to L.A., to L.A. to V.A. To V.A. to Q.B. (you niggas can't see me) Yo, we rock from D.C., to N.C., to N.C. to Uptown To Uptown to Bucktown (ya'll niggas ducking down) [J-Boo] Nasty, lyrical, spit that shit every day I'mma keep coming back like Chucky from Child's Play It's the return of the bitch, watch my style switch Had ya'll chicks running when you get that Blair Witch I got, lyrics for days, watch my style plays Eat through that ass like a fucking twelve gauge With 24 shots, you know I keep it locked I'm the hottest female spitting and I'm coming for you spot Don't cock block, nigga, hold your own You fucking with a pro, in this danger zone Let off rounds, dick rider niggas hit the ground Bitch niggas start to run, when they hear the sound You fucking clown, ya'll niggas is actresses Wanna be equipped, pull your gun from your mattresses Nigga what, you know how we do Q.B. to the death, nigga, Venom is the crew [Chorus 2X] [N-Tyce] Niggas wanna hate, I got a top ten for that Niggas wanna date, I got a lotta men for that But this

end up for me to go around, hit up Connecticut 95 in a  
badder whip, or the cheddar grip And I'mma get it,  
while the getting is good Giving it up, for the folks,  
representing they hood Cuz I'm a Carolina city swinger,  
I rep for those Getting toared down on Henny liquor I  
rock a show now for many figures, I holds it down for  
my skinny niggas Slow down, so my head can't get any  
bigger My aries is a mah'ucka, hit up your  
neighborhood Fudruckers Spend money, love brother, I  
ain't the type of chick, stressing you once Ain't no way,  
third finger, to the left of my thumb You see me, with a  
dude, yo, the nigga my brother I don't got no  
significant other, or eat [Chorus 4X]

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