

Deadly Venoms f/ Madam Scheez

"The Perfect Storm"

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[Intro: Madam Scheez] Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right
It's Madam Scheez, what up world? Ya'll muthafuckas
ain't ready for this We got some real live hot shit going
on, you know? Holding it down in 2002, for sho', like
that Keepin' it Deadly.. from L.A. to D.C. Japan to
Iceland, what ya'll been waiting for Hip hop female
conglomerate, Rocks the World, baby Worldwide, baby,
here we go, the Venoms are here to let ya'll know
Yeah... don't sleep, D.V., the Deadly Venoms, live from
New York City North Carolina, aiyo, J-Boo, N-Tyce,
Champ, tell 'em what the deal Tell these muthafuckas
what time it is [Champ Diva] Yeah, so it don't mean jack
to me, cuz I stay close to my enemies Let 'em smile in
my face, give 'em a taste of my steeze From a
Venomous sting, then it's on, be easy let this ring as a
song Scorpion blow smoke, spit raw Down and dirty
hardcore, can't handle that Got ya'll lyrics in a gat that
go brat-tat-tat-tat Fuck that, where your crew at, that
Rocks the World Venom fabulous, muffle your chat,
this is hilarious Can't even walk a straight line, a lotta
bitches that be rapping Don't even write they own
rhymes Or even wait my time on these cock suckers
Fake witty, venny, broke muthafuckas I'm about to
bring the ruckus, and ya'll can't touch us I'm your worst
nightmare, feel bad vibes in the air You could look but
can't stare, beware Cuz there's Venom Everywhere,
word, yea... You couldn't see me like 3 mics, that ease
up or be nice You want to know how I see light, throw a
haymaker, nigga Throw blows like Iron Mike, they
wanna know How a chick can ride it, but if you really
wanna know I suggest you just read about it on your
front page Going on a rampage, open up your
publisher Put my weight on 'em, now they call me the
punisher Queen the dollar, and you ain't doing nada To
us, cuz like Biggie and Lil' Kim I'm Notorious And I
warned ya'll before, not to fuck with us I'm rebellious,
and I'mma take it where I have lived this year So run
and tell and let me handle my biz Stay ready and hot,
cuz I'm on fire Pull that barbwire tricks up my sleeve, I
got bones in my closet Like the little train that couldn't
do, but kept trying You remind me of a scarecrow, stop

lying Yo, my chicks so bank, it kept buying Beat us up,
no M.C.'s, so we kept buying If the money rolling in,
then it was good timing If you paid to see me rock, then
I'mma keep rhyming Now what, what, what, nigga,
what, what [J-Boo] What, what, nigga, what? You want
the raw? Here it is, right in your face Ya'll bitches is
funny-style when I step in the place I'm heavyweight,
that means I'm holding the crown Holding it down, plus
I stay shitting on clowns Watch me blackout, niggas
wanna scalp my back Q.B., Boogie Down, New Jeruz on
this track We run that, major players in this My Rocks
the World fam stay banging them hits So back up, got
the strap up, beat ya fade up Ya'll bitches wanna fuck
with me, get your weight up You love it when I hit you
with that rough shit That raw dog shit, drop ya drawers
shit Nigga, what, dance with me, if you try Fucking with
D.V.'s is like a suicide A homicide, straight murder on
tracks Murdering cats, you play, trynna counter attack
So, yo, what up, black? I'mma drop it just like this Head
crack on you niggas spitting venomous shit [N-Tyce]
Alright then, I ain't try'nna keep it short and sweet Ya'll
rather listen to me, but don't ignore the beat Can I
make a hit? I'll knock it down all in a week So wake up, I
don't like niggas who snore in they sleep Cuz see
everybody knows that the average rocks When I got
more material than marriage shops Everybody wanna
pose for the camera Cheese, and cuz you on top now,
but then again so was Hammer That little style that you
got ain't lasting Venom gave VH1, as a hasbeen It's like
this, the rhymes that I sit and wrote I'm so nice, that the
store came and picked a quote Peep these lyrical,
rhyme skills I been had But your vibe got cancelled
quicker than Sinbad's I'm like Nas, my architech
t pleases To get a mill, you got a better chance at Regis
And yes that's my final answer I'm the rhyme enhancer,
find the cutest and rhyme a lancer Fam quick, to just,
roll up in the cypher fast Cuz M.C.'s are irritating like a
diaper rash You a competitor, like Fubu and Karl Kani
But I ain't got no time for cheap shit, so why try?

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