**Venom**

I got a song filled with s\*\*t for the strong willed

When the world gives you a raw deal

Set you off 'til you

Scream piss off screw you

When it talks to you like you don't belong or tells you

You're in the wrong field

When's something's in your mitochondrial

Cause it latched on to you like

Knock knock, let the devil in malevolent

As I've ever been, head is spinnin' and this medicine

Screaming, le le le let us in

Li Li Li like a salad bowl, Edgar Allen Paul

Bed ridden, should've been dead a long time ago

Liquid tylenol, gelatin think my skeletons melting

Wicked, I get all high when I think i've smelled the scent

Of elephant manure

Hell, I meant Kahlúa, screw it, to hell with it

I went through hell with accelerance and blew up myself again

Volkswagen, talespiin

Bucket matches my pale skin, medal win

Went from Hellmann's and being rail thin, Filet-o-Fish

Scribbles and Rap Olympics 97 Freaknik

Like your web and you just caught in 'em

Proof's room slept on floor of the, motel then

Dr. Dre said hell yeah

And i got his stamp like a postcard, word to Mel-Man

And i know they're gonna hate but i don't care, I

Barely could wait to hit them with the snare and the bass

Square in the face, this \*\*\*\*\*\* world better prepare to get laced

Because they're gonna taste my

Venom

(I got that) Adrenaline momentum (venom)

Not knowing with 'em

Never, gonna slow up in 'em

Ready to snap any moment-um

Thinking it's time to go get em

They ain't gonna know what hit em

(When they get bitten with the)

Venom

(I got that) Adrenaline momentum (venom)

Not knowing with 'em

Never, gonna slow up in 'em

Ready to snap any moment-um

Thinking it's time to go get em

They ain't gonna know what hit em

(W-W-When get bit with the)

I said knock knock, let the devil in

Shotgun p-p pellets in the felt pin

C\*\*ked, \*\*\*\* around and catch a hot one

I I, It's evident i'm not done

V-Venomous, the thought spun like your web

And you just caught in 'em

Held against your will like a hub cap or a mud flap

Be strangled or attacked

So this ain't gonna feel like a love tap

Eat painkiller pills, \*\*\*\* a blood track

Like what's her name at the wheel

Danica Patrick

Through the car into reverse at the end of the nut ration

And you look back and it's just mangled steele

My Mustang and Jeep Wrangler grill

With the front smashed, much as my rear fender, assassin

Slim be the combination of an actual kamikaze, and Ghandi

Translation I will, probably kills us both when I end up

Back in India

You ain't gonna be able to tell what the \*\*\*\*\* happened

End of ya, when you're bit with the

***Venom***

I said knock knock, let the devil in

Alien，E-E-Eliott phone home ait‘ no telling when this chokehold

On this game will end, I'm loco

Became a symbiote so

My fangs are in your throat, hoe

You're steppin with my

Venom

Put the ballpoint pen 'em

Gun c\*\*k, bump stock, devil eye, buck shot

Tied her up to a garrote

Tie a couple knots, fired up and caught

Fire juggerknot, punk rock, b\*\*\*\*\*s going down like Yung Joc

Cause the Doc, put me on like sun block

Why the \*\*\*\* not

You only get one shot

Ate s\*\*t 'til i can't taste it

Chased it with straight liquor

Then paint thinner then drank till I faint

And i wait with a headache and i take anything in

Rectuangular shape, then I wait

And I take anthing in rectangular shape

Cause they're chasing me but i'm part of you

So escaping me is impossible

I'ma latch on you like a

Parasite, and I probably ruined your parents life

And your childhood too

Cause if i'm the music yall grew up

I'm responsible for you retarded fools

I'm the supervillain, dad and mom were losing their marbles to

You marvel that, Eddie Brock is you

And i'm the suit, so call me

***Venom***

***I need a doctor***

I’m about to lose my mind

you’ve been gone for so long

I’m running out of time

I need a doctor,call me a doctor

I need a doctor, doctor

to bring me back to life

I told the World one day I would pay it back

say it on tape, and lay it, record it

so that one day I could play it back

but I don’t even know if I believe it when I’m saying that

ya’ll starting to creep in, everyday it’s just so grey and black

hope, I just need a ray of that

cause no one see’s my vision when I play it for ‘em

they just say it’s wack

they don’t know what \*\*\*\* is

and I don’t know if I was awake or asleep

when I wrote this,

all I know is you came to me when I was at my lowest

you picked me up, breeding life in me

I owe my life to you

before the life of me, I don’t see why you don’t see like I do

but it just dawned on me you lost a son

Demon's fighting you, it’s dark.

let me turn on the lights and brighten me and enlighten you

I don’t think you realize what you mean to me

not the slightest clue

cause me and you were like a crew

I was like your sidekick

you gone either wanna fight me when I get off this \*\*\*\*\*\*\* mic

or you go hug me

but I’m not an option, there‘s nothing else I can do cause…

*I’m about to lose my mind*

*you’ve been gone for so long*

*I’m running out of time*

*I need a doctor,call me a doctor*

*I need a doctor, doctor*

*to bring me back to life*

It hurts when I see you struggle

you come to me with ideas

you say there just pieces so I’m puzzled

cause the \*\*\*\* I hear is crazy

but your either getting lazy or you don’t believe in you no more

seems like your own opinions, not one you can form

can’t make a decision you keep questioning yourself

second guessing and it’s almost like your begging for my help

like I’m your leader

your supposed to \*\*\*\*\*\*\* be my mentor

I can endure no more,

I demand you remember who you are

it was YOU, who believed in me

when everyone was telling you don’t sign me

everyone at the \*\*\*\*\*\*\* label, lets tell the truth

you risked your career for me

I know it as well as you

nobody wanted to f-ck with the white boy

Dre, I’m crying in this booth

you saved my life, now maybe it’s my turn to save yours

but I can never repay you, what you did for me is way more

but I ain’t giving up faith and you ain’t giving up on me

get up Dre, I’m dying, I need you, come back for f-ck’s sake

DOC

It literally feels like a lifetime ago

but I still remember the \*\*\*\* like it was just yesterday though

you walked in, yellow jump suit

whole room, cracked jokes

once you got inside the booth, told you, like smoke

went through friends, some of them I put on

but they just left, they said they was riding to the death

but where the f-ck are they now

now that I need them, I don't see none of them

all I see is Slim

f-ck all you fair-weather friends

all I need is him

\*\*\*\*\*\*\* backstabbers

when the chips were down you just laughed at us

now you bout to feel the \*\*\*\*\*\*\* wrath of aftermath, faggots

you go see us in our lab jackets and ask us where the f-ck we been?

you can kiss my indecisive ass crack maggots and the crackers ass

little crack a jack beat making wack math,

backwards producers, I'm back bastards

one more CD and then I’m packing up my bags and as I’m leaving

I’ll guarantee they scream Dre don’t leave us like that man cause…

DOC

***The Monster***

I'm friends with the monster

That's under my bed

Get along with the voices inside of my head

You're trying to save me

Stop holding your breath

And you think I'm crazy

Yeah, you think I'm crazy (crazy)

I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek

Oh well, guess beggers can't be choosey

Wanted to receive attention for my music

Wanted to be left alone in public. Excuse me

For wanting my cake and eat it too, and wanting it both ways

Fame made me a balloon 'cause my ego inflated

When I blew; see, but it was confusing

'Cause all I wanted to do is be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf

Abused ink, used it as a tool when I blew steam (wooh!)

Hit the lottery, oh wee

But with what I gave up to get it was bittersweet

It was like winning a used mink

Ironic 'cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink

I'm beginning to lose sleep: one sheep, two sheep

Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith

But I'm actually weirder than you think

'Cause I'm

***I'm friends with the monster***

Now, I ain't much of a poet but I know somebody once told me

To seize the moment and don't squander it

'Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow

So I keep conjuring, sometimes I wonder where these thoughts spawn from

(Yeah, pondering'll do you wonders.

No wonder you're losing your mind the way it wanders.)Yoda-loda-le-hee-hoo

I think it went wandering off down yonder and stumbled on 'ta Jeff VanVonderen

'Cause I need an interventionist to intervene between me and this monster

And save me from myself and all this conflict

'Cause the very thing that I love's killing me and I can't conquer it

My OCD's conking me in the head

Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking

I'm just relaying what the voice in my head's saying

Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the

***I'm friends with the monster***

Call me crazy but I have this vision

One day that I'd walk amongst you a regular civilian

But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at

MC's, blood get spilled and I'll

Take you back to the days that I'd get on a Dre track

Give every kid who got played that

Pumped up feeling and \*\*\*\* to say back

To the kids who played him

I ain't here to save the \*\*\*\*\*\*\* children

But if one kid out of a hundred million

Who are going through a struggle feels it and then relates that's great

It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back

In the draft, turn nothing into something, still can make that

Straw into gold chump, I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack

Maybe I need a straightjacket, face facts

I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that

It's nothing, I'm still friends with the

***I'm friends with the monster***

***Love the way you lie***

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn

But that's alright because I like the way it hurts

Just gonna stand there and hear me cry

But that's alright because I love the way you lie, I love the way you lie

I can't tell you what it really is

I can only tell you what it feels like

And right now there's a steel knife in my windpipe

I can't breathe but I still fight while I can fight

As long as the wrong feels right it's like I'm in flight

High off the love, drunk from my hate,

It's like I'm huffing paint and I love her the more i suffer, I suffocate

And right before I'm about to drown, she resuscitates me

She \*\*\*\*\*\*\* hates me and I love it.

Wait! Where you going? I'm leaving you

No you ain't. Come back we're running right back.

Here we go again

It's so insane cus when its going good its going great.

I'm superman with the wind at his back

Shes Louis Lane but when its bad its awful, I feel so ashamed I snap

Whos that dude? I don't even know his name

I laid hands on him, I'll never stoop so low again

I guess I don't know my own strength

***Just gonna stand there and watch me burn***

You ever love somebody so much you can barely breathe

When you're with 'em

You meet and neither one of you even know what hit 'em

Got that warm fuzzy feeling

Yeah, them those chills you used to get 'em

Now you're getting \*\*\*\*\*\*\* sick of looking at him

You swore you'd never hit him; never do nothing to hurt him

Now you're in each other's face spewing venom in your words when you spit them

You push pull each other's hair, scratch claw hit him

Throw him down pin him

So lost in the moments when you're in them

It's a race that's the culprit controls your boat

So they say you're best to go your separate ways

Guess if they don't know you cus today that was yesterday

Yesterday is over it's a different day

Sound like broken records playing over but you promised her

Next time you show restraint

You don't get another chance

Life is no Nintendo game

But you lied again

Now you get to watch her leave out the window

I guess that's why they call it window pain

***Just gonna stand there and watch me burn***

Now I know he said things hit things that we didn't mean

And we fall back into the same patterns same routine

But your temper's just as bad as mine is

You're the same as me

But when it comes to love you're just as blinded

Baby, please come back

It wasn't you, baby it was me

Maybe our relationship wasn't as crazy as it seemed

Maybe that's what happens when a tornado meets a volcano

All I know is I love you too much to walk away though

Come inside, pick up your bags off the sidewalk

Don't you hear sincerity in my voice when I talk

I told you this is my fault

Look me in the eye ball

Next time I'm pissed, I lay my fist at the drywall

Next time. There won't be no next time

I apologize even though I know its lies

I'm tired of the games I just want her back

I know I'm a liar

If she ever tries to \*\*\*\*\*\*\* leave again

Im'a tie her to the bed and set this house on fire

***Just gonna stand there and watch me burn***

***Beautiful Pain***

can feel the heat rising, everything is on fire

Today is a painful reminder of why

We can only get brighter, the further you put it behind ya

But right now I'm on the inside (looking out, cause)

I'm standing in the flames

It's a beautiful kind of pain

Setting fire to yesterday

Find the light, find the light, find the light

I'm standing in the flames

It's a beautiful kind of pain

Setting fire to yesterday

Find the light, find the light, find the light

Yesterday was the tornado warning, today's like the morning after

Your world is torn in half, you wake in its wake to start

The mourning process and rebuilding, you're still a work in progress

Today's a whole new chapter, it's like an enormous asth-ma

Thunderstorm has passed ya, you weathered it and poked its eye out

With the thorn bush that you, used to smell the roses

Stopped to inhale, can't even tell your nose is, stuffed

So focused on the bright side, then you floor the gas pedal

And hit the corner fast, the more asserted, never looking back

May hit the curb, but every day is a new learning curve, as you

Steer through life, sometimes you might not wanna swerve

But you have to, to avert a disaster, lucky, no permanent damage

Cause they hurt you so bad, it's like they murdered your ass

And threw dirt on your casket, but you've returned from the ashes

And that hurt that you have, you just converted to gasoline

And while you're burning the past, standing at inferno and chant

***I'm standing in the flames***

You're so familiarized with what having to swallow this pill is like

It happens all the time, they take your heart and steal your life

And it's as though you feel you've died, cause you've been killed inside

But yet you're still alive, which means you will survive

Although today you may weep cause you're weakened

And everything seems so bleak and hopeless, the light that you're seekin'

It begins to seep in, that's the only thing keeping

You from leaping off the mothafreakin' deep end

And I'm pulling for you to push through this feeling

And wit a little time that should do the healing, and by tomorrow

You may even feel so good that you're willing to forgive 'em even after

All the s\*\*t you been put through, this feeling of resilience is building

And the flames are burning quick as fire would through this building

You're sealed in, but you're fireproof flame retardant, you withstood it

And as you climb up to the roof you're just chilling, you look down

Cause you're so over 'em, you could put the heel of your foot through the ceiling

As time passes, things change every day

But wounds, wounds heal, but scars still remaining the same

But tomorrow today's going down in flames

Throw the match, set the past ablaze

So feel the fire beneath your feet as you barely even perspire

From the heat, exhale deep and breathe a sigh of relief

And as you say goodbye to the grief

It's like watching the walls melt in your prison cell

But you've extinguished this living hell

Still a little piece of you dies as you scream

***I'm standing in the flames***

I feel the burn, watch the smoke as I turn

Rising, a phoenix from the flames

I have learned, from fighting fights, that weren't mine

Not with fists, but with wings that I will fly

***I'm standing in the flames***

***Music Box***

Yo, yeah girl,

Can you hear that? It's playing our song..

Are you sleepy? Take a nap..

You're not afraid of the dark? Are you.?

You hear the beat as it makes ya not wanna go to sleep

I knock on Dakota's door, its locked so I go to creep

round the back, with binoculars, not cause I wanna peep

But because I'm hungry she smells

like tacos I wanna eat

Visions of hot chocolatey marshmallows all so sweet

With sugar plums,

oh look here comes Marshall he's on your street

He's placing hot smoldering charcoals beneath your feet

Now walk on 'em,

he's dancing with carcasses cheek to cheek

Like a Thanksgiving turkey, or holiday ham

Cinnamon sprinkled on toast, strawberry marmalade jam

Flavor my favorite graham crackers

with John Bennet Rams

I guess a modern day Jack the Ripper is all that I am

***Cos when the lights are off,***

I see the girls asleep （My music box）

But I can hear my luck keep calling me

（My music box）

When were worlds apart,

you mean the world to me （My music box）

So when you callin me, I will answer （My music box）

Cos when the lights are off,

I see the girls asleep （My music box）

I hear my music box,

playing a song for me（My music box）

So when she twirls around do a whirl for me

（My music box）

You will always be my private dancer （My music box）

I almost look comatose, who wants to be sober gross

I foam like a Doberman, mouth open I overdose

Put coke up my nostrils,

Lin both my holes and I plug my nose My pupils quadruple in size, eyes are so bugged I know

I put on my mother's make up,

get naked and run around

Wavin' the gun around,

I think I’m down to a hundred pounds

There's thunder,

I wonder how come it rains but the sun is out

The devils upset with his wife,

they must be sluggin' it out

I must be buggin' the f-ck out, but what the f-ck about?

Voices are leading me up to the attic, I love my house

They pull and they tug my blouse,

the sound of a music box

Comes from inside a toy chest,

but what do I do, it's locked

I pick it and open it but it’s stuffed full of human parts

I dig till I find it, I wind it up and the tune just starts

Its playing a song, so beautiful and the room is dark

The moon is full, I smell a funeral,

guess I'll loom in the park

***Cos when the lights are off,***

I'm fixated on asphyxiating and breakin' this little chick's

Neck like a pixie stick

The sick Satan worshippin', \*\*\*\*\*\*\* get horse-whippins,

I'm in the back, through the back door, slip in

Through the crack leavin' the corpse drippin'

The mortician of love, sent from above,

forced and treat em all when cheat em all

stingy I've become

Been doin' this for more than a quarter century,

I'm just numb

Am I dreamin', is it real Someone pinch me on the buns

The time has come to tie her up, gotta roll me the ladder

I'd had enough of the chatter,

climb up to the window, look at her

then climb in and slowly shatter her brain matter

and batter her

with the bat, a matter of fact that will splatter her

But before I do that, I'll have a chat to flatter her

Give her two compliments, back-to-back, like Tabatha

I'm your secret admirer, I'm back to ravish ya

So strong is your fight, but your no match for Dracula

Prolonging her plight, as I go back to stabbin' her

Dismember her limbs, simple as that, cadaver her

Zoom in with the lens, then pan back, the camera

Stand back, cuz here comes your man Jack, so Pamela

***Cos when the lights are off,***

***8 Mile***

It's okay, it's okay. I'm gonna make it anyway

Sometimes I just feel like, quitting I still might

Why do I put up this fight, why do I still write

Sometimes it's hard enough just dealing with real life

Sometimes I wanna jump on stage and just kill mics

And show these people what my level of skill's like

But I'm still white, sometimes I just hate life

Something ain't right, hit the brake lights

Case of the stage fright, drawing a blank like

Da-duh-duh-da-da, it ain't my fault

Great big eye\*\*\*\*\*, my insides crawl

And I clam up I just slam shut

I just can't do it, my whole manhood's

Just been stripped, I have just been vicked

So I must then get, off the bus then split

Man \*\*\*\*\* this \*\*\*\*\*t; yo, I'm going the \*\*\*\*\* home

World on my shoulders as I run back to this 8 Mile Road

I'm a man, I'mma make a new plan

Time for me to just stand up, and travel new land

Time to really just take matters into my own hands

Once I'm over these tracks man I'mma never look back(8 Mile Road)

And I'm gone, I know right where I'm going

Sorry momma I'm grown, I must travel alone

Ain't gonna follow the footsteps I'm making my own

Only way that I know how to escape from this 8 Mile Road

I'm walking these train tracks, trying to regain back

The spirit I had fore I go back to the same crap

To the same plant, in the same pants

Trying to chase rap, gotta move ASAP

And get a new plan, momma's got a new man

Poor little baby sister, she don't understand

Sits in front of the TV, buries her nose in the pad

And just colors until the crayon gets dull in her hand

While she colors her big brother and mother and dad

Ain't no telling what really goes on in her little head

Wish I could be the daddy that neither one of us had

But I keep running from something I never wanted so bad!

Sometimes I get upset, cause I ain't blew up yet

It's like I grew up, but I ain't grow me two nuts yet

Don't gotta rep my step, don't got enough pep

The pressure's too much man, I'm just trying to do what's best

And I try, sit alone and I cry

Yo I won't tell no lie, not a moment goes by

That I don't pray to the sky, please I'm begging you God

Please don't let me be pigeonholed in no regular job

Yo I hope you can hear me homey wherever you are

Yo I'm telling you dawg I'm bailing this trailer tomorrow

Tell my mother I love her, kiss baby sister goodbye

Say whenever you need me baby, I'm never too far

But yo I gotta get out there, the only way I know

And I'mma be back for you, the second that I blow

On everything I own, I'll make it on my own

Off to work I go, back to this 8 Mile Road

***I'm a man, gotta make a new plan***

You gotta live it to feel it, you didn't you wouldn't get it

Or see what the big deal is, why it was and it still is

To be walking this borderline of Detroit city limits

It's different, it's a certain significance, a certificate

Of authenticity, you'd never even see

But it's everything to me, it's my credibility

You never seen heard smelled or met a real MC

Who's incredible upon the same pedestal as me

But yet I'm still unsigned, having a rough time

Sit on the porch with all my friends and kick dumb rhymes

Go to work and serve MCs in the lunch line

But when it comes crunch time, where do my punchlines go?

Who must I show, to bust my flow?

Where must I go? Who must I know?

Or am I just another crab in the bucket?

Cause I ain't having no luck with this little Rabbit so \*\*\*\*\* it

Maybe I need a new outlet, I'm starting to doubt \*\*\*\*\*t

I'm feeling a little skeptical who I hang out with

I look like a bum, yo my clothes ain't about \*\*\*\*\*t

At the Salvation Army trying to salvage an outfit

And it's cold, trying to travel this road

Plus I feel like I'm on stuck in this battling mode

My defenses are so up, but one thing I don't want

Is pity from no one, the city is no fun

There is no sun, and it's so dark

Sometimes I feel like I'm just being pulled apart

From each one of my limbs, by each one of my friends

It's enough to just make me wanna jump out of my skin

Sometimes I feel like a robot, sometimes I just know not

What I'm doing I just blow, my head is a stove top

I just explode, the kettle gets so hot

Sometimes my mouth just overloads the ass that I don't got

But I've learned, it's time for me to U-turn

Yo it only takes one time for me to get burned

Ain't no falling no next time I meet a new girl

I can no longer play stupid or be immature

I got every ingredient, all I need is the courage

Like I already got the beat, all I need is the words

Got the urge, suddenly it's a surge

Suddenly a new burst of energy has occurred

Time to show these free world leaders the 3 and a third

I am no longer scared now, I'm free as a bird

Then I turn and cross over the median curb

Hit the 'burbs and all you see is a blur from 8 Mile Road

***I'm a man, gotta make a new plan***