

Biterphobia

Soul Intent

[DJ scratching] - "Do it!"

[Eminem]

Sneakin in through the back door, fruity MC's get ambushed
Rammed and squooshed, slammed and pushed, crammed and mushed

Then I'm movin on down from the right to left

So bite the meth or prepare to fight to death

To get jacked, attacked and cracked in two

Smackin through 'til you're black and blue for actin true

I'm dreaded like a man whose hair is all strands

Proof that I be sniffin on aerosol cans

I'm stompin, I'm kickin, I'm chokin, I'm stampin em

clompin em, stickin, and pokin and clampin em

To electric chairs and tightenin bolts

Hit em with frightening jolts of lightning bolts

I'm zappin, rappers, singers, and dancers

Faster than you could snap your fingers for ransom

Cancer is in the flesh, alive and breathin

Survivin by connivin and theivin

[DJ scratching] - "Do it!", "Eat em up"

[Eminem]

I had a dream I was gettin jacked by biters

It felt like I was bein attacked by spiders

Developin a fear of biterphobia

I'm holdin a gas can and lighter over ya

If I detect ya, I'ma pulverize

Dissect your brain, diggin in your skull for lies

And I'ma torture, with material iller

than a stark ravin mad serial killer

I'm more dangerous than a loaded chamber is

A major risk to a plagiarist

So beware of the aura, A terror for the horrible

Will scare ya tomorrow, is the airbourne assault of the rappers

Hit the source to better my skills,

I head for the border

And run the Galloping Hills, the choice is yours

Cause now buddy's noises force me to scream til my voice is hoarse

Cause I'm sick of these jabber jaws and crap that grab at yours and savage yours to bite like labradors

In the range of my double-barrel

And your life is in danger, trouble, and peril
[DJ scratching]
[Eminem]
I trample and stamp liars, like they were campfires
'cause vampires right on my balls and clamp pliers
And swing on my big thingamajig
So I'm bringin my nig Proof for backup when I sing at my gig
Cause biters are fallin head over heels
In love with every rhyme that I've said over reels
That's how I became paranoid
Chewin my fingernails, pullin my hair annoyed
Cause every time you bit it was deliberate
So I'm forced to hit a little quicker with
an ultimatum I assault and slayed em
with rhymes and it's ultimatum just to cultivate em
Energetic and imaginative,
pronouns and verbs, predicates and adjectives
Will reach out and grab ya, 9 times outta 10
That's why I'm spilling one of a kind rhymes out a pen
[DJ scratching] - "Everybody walk out the back door"
[DJ scratching to fade]

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