

Abstract Rude "Stop Bitin'"

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I catch little sleep at night, wake up the next and keep it moving

Context, don't take me out, this raw fusion

Is climaxed, high frictional vestax

And techniques, making my money with less tax

And prestige, as long as I'm cracking my kraft cheese

Calling the cops and I have to leave

I'm either very smart, or incredibly stupid

Ahead of my time, I'm locked in a room with a view of the walls

Iron clap, my rhyme is a firing squad

Watching them fall and grabbing my bowling balls

Holding them all accountable with the mountain of evidence

You're under the table dead presidents

Wouldn't let you walk from the case with a hung jury

A lifetime ban from the mic if you come near me

The upright in odacity and gull

If you feel certain, you'll never get past the steel curtain

Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Or we'll be like fighting.... Mike Tyson

Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

You ain't saying nothing, I keep head butting... Mike Tyson

[Mike Tyson] My style is impuduous

My defence is impregnable

I'ma eat your style, eat your style kid

[Abstract Rude] Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Clash of the titans... Mike Tyson

Arjures, shoot off arrows like we're gladiator

Even if we get past the piles of knights with armor
satire

Hate or die, haters don't you even try

Retreat from your sneak attack leave from us or you
won't be back

Or the bishop will chop, will covert diagonals

In a hail of ammo, we'll give you your halo

Stay low in a bunker, resort with the thunder

Or we'll be hostile like german sheppard

And the viking maneuver, we're taking Vancouver

To new heights with the viking like, no other producer

With a spiked ball and chain I'm Braveheart, Maximus

With an axe in his hand, slicing up these abstract
Pakistans

Never stop, let you not be want again

Me and the Wolverine are the two of the hardest X-Men

Eighteen on the abaracus, hey to you in a happy room

No one comes to the accalade where all the Massmen
are made

Clash of the titans in a street for fighting

We meet with the mic and my reach I'm deadly at best

Fuck Elliot Ness I'm a style Al Capone my styles my own

Stop biting... Mike Tyson

Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Or we'll be like fighting.... Mike Tyson

Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

You ain't saying nothing, I keep head butting... Mike
Tyson

[Mike Tyson] My style is impuduous

My defence is impregnable

Ima eat your style, eat your style kid

[Abstract Rude] Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Clash of the titans... Mike Tyson

Know how to pause you to switch your game plan

While you hearing this you change styles

Can't even tell we're listning to the same man

That we heard when we came out, shang-how

You keep biting off this rhyme writing

Style taking them without liscense, now crowd hypen

I'm navy seal on you foot soldiers

It's kill at will till that shit's over

I'm conceptuable, they just over, incomplete if it's
lackluster

They bite like a frustrated boxer

I'm coming down like a paratrooper, hard on ya

If you're not i'm moving and shaking, no creature in
you bakers

Bled out, too fragile for Shaq and the Lakers

Abstract's the major, minor, eighty-eight keys solo

With frequency, modulation and foot pedals

All out battle till beef settles

It's inticing, scorpion is in rising

All dead wait get shedded, we're downsizing

Independant, definately enterprising

We get offended when you're blating with the senseless
biting

Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Or we'll be like fighting.... Mike Tyson

Stop biting while i'm rhyme writing

You ain't saying nothing, I keep head butting... Mike
Tyson

[Mike Tyson] Everbody always talk about Mike Tyson

Is biting Holyfield

He bit somebody too man, you know what i'm saying

[Abstract Rude] Stop biting while I'm rhyme writing

Clash of the titans, Ab and Rob the Viking

[Mad Child]

Stop biting, no doubt

Yo Ab, I'm glad you're getting this off your chest

cause you and Freestyle Fellowship, Project Blowed

you guys are true originators of styles

And it's a compliment when these kids get inspired by
what you did

and continue to do. But it's an insult when they get all
gassed up

and forget where they got these styles from in the first place

you know? Battle Axe.

[Abstract Rude]

That's right

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