

## Soul Intent

### "Biterphobia"

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Sneaking in through the back door, fruity MC's get  
ambushed  
Rammed and squooshed, slammed and pushed,  
crammed and mushed  
Then I'm moving 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  
Smacking through 'til you're black and blue, for acting  
true  
I'm dreaded like a man whose hair is all strands  
Crews battle me sniffin' on aerosol cans  
I'm stomping, I'm kicking, I'm choking, I'm stamping  
'em  
Clomping 'em, sticking, and poking and clamping 'em  
To electric chairs and tightening bolts  
Hit 'em with frightening jolts of lightning bolts  
I'm zapping rappers, singers and dancers  
Faster than you can snap your fingers for answers  
Cancer is in the flesh, alive and breathing  
Surviving by conniving and theiving

[Verse 2]

I had a dream I was getting jacked by biters  
It felt like I was being attacked by spiders  
Developing a fear of biterphobia  
I'm holding a gas can and lighter over ya  
If I detect ya, I'mma pulverize  
Dissect your brain, digging in your skull for lies  
And I'mma torture, with material iller  
Than a stark raving 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 airborne 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

[Verse 3]

I trample and stamp liars, like they were campfires  
Cuz vampires bite on my balls, and clamp pliers  
And swing on my big thingamajig  
So I'm bringing my nig' Proof for backup when I sing at  
my gig  
Cause biters are falling head over heels  
In love with every rhyme that I've said over reels  
That's how I became paranoid  
Chewing my fingernails, pulling 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

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