

## The Honorary Title

### "Stop Biting"

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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 impeduous  
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

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 accolade 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  
I'ma 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 listening to the same man  
That we heard when we came out, shang-how  
You keep biting off this rhyme writing  
Style taking them without license, 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 enticing, scorpion is in rising  
All dead wait get shedded, we're downsizing  
Independent, definitely 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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