

# Biterphobia

Eminem

[DJ scratching:] "Do it!"

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

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 y  
ours to bite like labradors  
In the range of my double-barrel  
And your life is in danger, trouble, and peril

I trample and stamp liars, like they were campfires  
Cuz vampires right on my balls like 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"