

Killah Priest "Horsemen Talk"

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{*horses galloping and neighing*}

[Intro: Killah Priest]

Yeah, motherfucker

[Chorus 1: Killah Priest]

This is Horsemen Talk, Horsemen walk
Get the fuck out the way before The Horsemen stalk
We headless motherfuckers and we lacerate
Don't you know the shit could get real when your ass
get smoked?
{*gun shot*}

[Chorus 2: Killah Priest]

This is Horsemen Talk, Horsemen walk
Get the fuck out the way before The Horsemen stalk
We headless motherfuckers and we lacerate
Don't you know the shit could get real when you wind
up smoked?

[Killah Priest]

I spit volcanoes
Twist heads, spit lead, then boast like the angels
The scorpion tongue
Come close I'ma sting you, I'm Morpheus' son
Part two to The Matrix, I'm atheist
Only God is my gauges and the clip is my church
Show the beginnin and the end when I'm spittin my
verse
Voodoo curse brought back The Horsemen from the
grave
Four headless motherfuckers that'll clap at the gate
Stomp his chest in and put the fuckin axe through his
leg
Chop his head off 'cause the livin motherfuckers never
seen the dead walk
Til now, Horsemen spread his corpse across the
ground
Priest pick niggas off that talk, with a pound
Come on..

Chorus 2

[Kurupt]

Let me tell em, the headless Horsemen nigga...
I'm back, give me a fired up Mac
Seventeen different sachels of uncooked crack
Dogs don't associate with cats
Horses beat niggas with metallic wiffle ball bats
If time could rewind I would have rewound before
Knocked down, surround and drowned before
Concentrated, ligaments separated
Pronounced un-cuffed with the hoofs pound
I'm Kurupt, Young Gotti, the Headless Horseman
I'm the one that started off extortion
Contortion began to spread to scorchin
Featherweights came with the enforcements
And forced the enforcements I'm forcin
And open the doors, let all the force in
I never really gave a fuck what it's costin
Time ain't money 'cause I take my money
And I take my time when I take my money
I'm always careful when I make my money
I know about niggas gettin quaked by money
But The Horsemen here though
Comin through with the Hennessey and dough dough
I'm lookin at the niggas peepin out the hoes
I start cookin motherfuckers like kilos

Chorus 1 (first two lines)

{*horses neighing*}

[Ras Kass]

Cock my Beanie like Anna B C, g'wan
Release the beast, G heat, creeps beneath me
Like the over fiend ET with VD
Feasibly he see beyond 3-D
We the glitch in The Matrix
Neo, these niggas got computer code runnin across
they faces
Temporarily trade places
I define hip-hop and transcend it
Take linear time and bend it
The figures flyin, forever told niggas since the 13th
amendment
Plus whoever told you, you could contend with men with
tremendous?
For rhymin magnum mentality, for rhymin over
instrumentals

Flow like menstruals

Men in car menaces, murder fresh-maker like Mentos

Rock like cement, cum like semen
Judgemental demon, man listen
Y'all niggas is fembots
We bend blocks with big shots
And kill your little homey like Kid Rock's
I kid you not, kick rocks or kick box
And like a one legged man in an ass kickin contest
You're gonna get your ass stamped repeatedly
And immediately Hannibal Lecter gonna feed it to me
Please believe what you see
Or see it to believe it
Heard men are from Mars, that's why I floss on Venus
Wipe out the species, extinct ya whole genus
So fresh and so clean this
The outcast of rap, Horsemen attack
The only thing gonna pop is my collar and a gat

Chorus 1 & 2

[Canibus]

Yo, yo, yo

Fuck beggin for ya life, I have you niggas beggin for
death

Use a dull blade and sever ya neck

You're whack because I say so

In my platoon niggas like you are good for peelin
potatoes

With your manicured hands and gay flows

I murder your first born after it's only a day old

+Rip the Jacker+ rips the track up

Rippin rappers, 8 sack, rippin that ass up

Niggas back up when I attack with my axe up

Swingin faster than Tiger Woods at The Masters

(FORE!)

I decapitate you faggots

Then gallop over ya body with a horse and carriage

Kidnap ya widow, fuck her in a wooden cabinet

Pass the pussy to Priest and let him stab it

Ask Ras and Kurupt if they wanna get at it

Laughin like madmen, swallowin X tablets

Natural born spitters that mean business

Millennium niggas, got the Sword of Ginean wit us

And we all got a bone to pick

Niggas talkin about frozen wrists and how much dough
they get

Go to war with them like the Bosnians and Bolsheviks

Put an umbrella up they asshole and open it

While I'm still holdin it, openin and closin it

I break they motherfuckin pelvic bones with it

I will sabotage, everybody knows that shit

A nigga spittin like me ain't supposed to break

Now I got a formula that's guaranteed to work
The Horsemen, remember you heard it from me first
Four niggas that done been through it
With more knowledge than the Druids and the will
power to do it
My cranium pumps duranium
My first name's Jermaine so my heart probably pumps
Germanium
When I die, they should have my wake in a stadium
You can witness my body beamed up by aliens
Radiation poisonin that will probably make ya skin fall
off
Motherfucker this is Horsemen Talk {*echoes*}

[Outro: Movie Sample]

I remember the first war
The way the sky burned
The faces of angels destroyed
I saw a third of Heaven's legion vanished
And the creation of Hell
I stood with my brothers and watched Lucifer fall
But now my brothers are not brothers
And we have come here where we are mortal
To steal the dark soul not yet Lucifers
To serve our cause
I have always obeyed
But I never thought the war would happen again

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