

Four Horsemen "Leather Steeds"

Visit "Leather Steeds" on MotoLyrics.com

[sample] Lik-like-like we always do about this time

[Chorus: Canibus] Ha! You know we got you open, don't front You know the name by now, you know what we want Come on, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Ras Kass, come and get some Eyo get 'em up, nah, get 'em up higher Get 'em up in the sky like frequent fliers 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Ras Kass, come and get some

[Ras Kass] We the movement, gladiator rap Move over, move out the way I'm a walkin' melee, bleed ammonia Can you smell what the glock is cookin'? Rip yo candy ass with a desert recipe book From Watster, Brooklyn, then your watch get tooken While four racist cops is lookin' You gon' know I'm Kaiser Soze when I stop walkin' crooked The glitch in The Matrix Bend spoons in my mind cause I concentrate on hatred Dedicated to the memory of my nigga Fred Jordan He used to tell me matadors need a lungoring My horn pourin' out you like juice Bitch nigga turn your platinum chain into a tight noose Cause most of ya'll rappers all Tupac and the Outlawz 75 percent of ya'll publishin', doubt ya'll thuggish men Face this capital punishment Decapitate your whole crew then juggle your jugulars

[Chorus: Kurupt] Yeah, The Horsemen got you open don't front You know the name by now, you know what we want Nigga 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Canibus, come and get some Nigga get 'em up high, get 'em up high Get up in the sky like frequent flies 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Nigga spit that shit, nigga get some

[Canibus] Yo, It's like David against Goliath Ghostbusters verses Bowzer, Gary Coleman battlin' Fat Albert You could be tall as the twin towers And I still cut you down to size and drown you in a golden shower Ambush you in transit, like the Klansmen Throw you in the sandpit, and feed you salt sandwiches See, niggaz like you can't exist without Canibus Cause you're a poor excuse for a man, you bitch I bang you with hits, the animal with the mechanical mandible leave you tangled in semantics Boot campus, for new recruits that can't spit If you got a hundred bars, nigga do the damn thing Lost like Atlantis in Los Angeles I mix milligrams of potassium with Canibus, and go bananas Don't make me angry, you wouldn't like me when I'm angry You wouldn't want me to unleash The Horseman in me [Chorus: Canibus] You know we got you open, don't front

You know we got you open, don't front You know the name by now, you know what we want Come on, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Young Gotti, come and get some Eyo get 'em up high, get 'em up higher Get 'em up in the sky like frequent fliers 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Young Gotti, come and get some Eyo get 'em up high, get 'em up higher Get 'em up in the sky like frequent fliers 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 Come on Young Gotti, come and get some

[Kurupt]

The saber-tooth, sargeant of slaughters With three daughters, the titanium minotaur, precise poltergeist Drowns like leagues of water, words pure, observe Peturbed, sour like birds, billions of words Fly like harpoons, the coniseurs are back Millennium alligators, the dinosaurs is back The hauntin' started hauntin', the island just prayed The hilanger just started overwhelmin' my head The contrasted calculations and inhibitions Put a couple of provisions for the chemically imprisoned

7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Four Horsemen-mental patients loose on the run

They try to look through my eyes and develop the map To the core in the center where the emperor's at Verbal contusions, shockin' is electrocution Posted with the Geto Boys in Dallas and Houston Man, we in palaces, postin' with battalions And armies, you can't alarm me Harm me, bomb me, nigga

[sample] Lik-like-like we always do about this time

[Chorus: Killah Priest] You know we got you open, don't front You know the name by now, you know what we want 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 It's Priest mothafucka, you better get your gun

[Killah Priest]

I'm death, the destruction to those that oppose Give you wings and halos, I'm the seven treis oh Once engaged, blowin' open holes in niggaz like doors That walk through 'em like hallway floors With cannibal, man of war there before Castles and towers, radiate my power, causin' showers That sword will devour, cowards My minds beyond the scallids of Howard I strike men like lightning, derived from Gods Run through bitches like kids in school yards I tear off the roof like I'm Zeus Fuckin', put your neck in a noose And squeeze 'till you cannot breathe Then hold your soul, and your body, 'till you cannot leave I'm the plague, code red I walk around with crows over my head Crows over my bed, crows over the dead I bring back the life just to sacrifice, 2002 Black Knights In the shadows with scalpals Eagles that slide your name inside the funeral chapels

[Outro: Canibus and Killah Priest]

7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, check it

7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Horsemen nigga

[sample x2] Lik-like-like we always do about this time <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.