

## **Four Horsemen**

### **"The Horsemen"**

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(feat. Pakman)

[Canibus]

Rrrrrround up the horses, count up the forces  
Order the arson' to burn up the borders  
Attack from the NorthEast, wait there and call me  
Then on the next morning I'll send you an army  
Do not defy me, undermine me or lie to me  
Ask me politely, but answer me nicely  
Fore I am your King, so shall it be  
So shall I rule, bow before me  
I've grown amongst thieves, lived amongst wolves  
Fought amongst bulls, failed amongst fools  
I've robbed from the rich and taken from the poor  
I'll steal from them both, that way I'll get more  
Sleep with many whores then see them no more  
Oh my Lord I can't wait until tour  
I'll march towards France, teach them to dance  
Teach them about arts, wine and romance  
I'll stalk them with knives, torture their minds  
Cause them to die then run off with their wives  
I've lived for the day, do as I may  
Then plan my escape for the day I'm betrayed

[Pakman]

If they betrayed you, then they'll betray me  
The PCH gobbler, rip 'em now, let 'em bleed  
Know exactly what he need, tie his legs to the tree  
And no, nobody else torture this little fucker but me  
When you see me out glidin' across the fort with my  
horse  
Applyin' force, recognize all of us as the boss  
No remorse, never heard of it, all decisions -  
permanant  
Bow 'em, call The HRSMN, niggas who love that murder  
shit  
Rip limbs, take gems from weathly or the fucked up  
See you ride, takin' ya horse, skinny or pumped up  
Drag you on ya own horse, stab you with ya own fork  
Bag you on ya own fort, murdered men can't talk  
Everyday I'ma slay a perpitrator, bury the horse

Body on land, now everything he rode for is lost  
HRSMN could never die, trample niggas all the time  
Runnin' over cowards who doubtin' the horse power

[Chorus x2: Canibus]

Swords, axes, arrows, stones  
Haedes, Atlantis, Athens, Rome  
Arenas, crowds, people cheer  
The HRSMN are here!

[Killah Priest]

Raisin' my battleaxe, I'll bash ya into pieces  
Nations for treasons and conquer their regions  
Smash in their kingdoms and stomp on their leaders  
Four figures of killers that's haunted by demons  
Attacked in the season when couples are breedin'  
Animals are feedin' and flowers are springin'  
Babies are teethin', we come on the weekend  
We arrived there screamin' and leave nothin' breathin'  
These men are extremists, they kill for no reason  
If you try to see freedom, GUARDS SEIZE 'EM!  
Every time they cry in pain we drink wine  
Laugh louder each time and drink more wine  
As we toast on the MC's we roast  
We do a raindance and SLIT ALL THEIR THROATS

[Ras Kass]

Yeah, we slit all their throats  
Ya boats do not float, we JetSki across moats  
Merlin when the verbs send, spin alchemy  
Turn lead platinum, repeat after me  
H-R-S-M-N, no vowels  
Disembowel ya colon/Colin Powel, throw in the towel  
I will turn white knight/night to black day  
Kings turn Queen, queer as Gwenevere  
Sword in the stone, split a nigga neck to the bone  
Surely you just off with a dome  
Let's bark these marks like Joan of Arc  
Hold the pale horse, why his heart so dark?  
When my head nod to the beat, it's on man  
Transform like James Earl Jones in Conan  
But fuck a snake I mutate to sift, feel this  
Pimp my wenches, Pestilence did this  
Bear skin on my back, made saggin'  
Ain't nothin' crackin' but Dungeons & Dragons  
Fire breathin' Mac-10s and goblins that backspin  
Crossbow their eardrums, close their cast in  
The Beanstalkers wieldin' the axe  
and if the Giant is dead, we wackin' Jack then

[Chorus]

[Kurupt]

Run through the fortress and let off the seasons  
Beheaded and shredded in several pieces  
First emperor, surround like jackals  
Lowkey hyenas, persious pumas  
From the sand-palm and the Dark Angel glare  
Knows what it takes, bones like branches, break  
Can't make simple mistakes  
The intensity, for war  
Hit niggas like fours in mutiple dystrophy  
The unseen entity, but ready to be seen  
When the cavern's invaded  
Seen like film, stuck on like film  
Beheaded niggas, throw their stones and gems  
Impenetrable, take his plush Timbs  
Give 'em all the arson, engulf within  
Touchy nigga might not see the night  
Lookin' for The View but lost in sight  
I got lost in flight  
The athieval Archangel's in this bitch  
Like Arthur and the Dark Knights  
Nigga, I'm a HRSMN, that's all I'll be  
Contented on gettin' chest in instantly

[missle flies, followed by explosion]

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