

Brian McKnight % Vanessa Williams

"Leather Steeds"

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[sample]

Lik-like-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 taken

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 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-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-like we always do about this time

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