Brian McKnight % Vanessa Williams "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse"

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[Kurupt]

The stampede begins, nigga The year 2002 (Horsemen), alert, let everybody know When it came, it spread nigga

Yeah, Horsemen, Horsemental, Horsemen instrumental Horsementality, Horsemen procedures Horsemen spread like a rash of legions Multiply like multiplication Equivalent to the equation or combination Rewind the phrases (nigga) Complex puzzles amazes, launch off missiles and lasers Gorillas, dunn, muscled the homies out of the cages Seperatin' ligaments like caves and gauges Don't compliment niggaz, I collapse niggaz I don't cooperate nigga, I don't concentrate niggaz I eliminate niggaz, Horsemental state niggaz Which gets me in a mental state to earthquake niggaz Touch niggaz, decompose niggaz The Headless Horseman, we growl, decompose niggaz

[Chorus w/ ad-libs: Kurupt] We don't give a fuck We don't give a fuck We don't give a fuck We don't give a fuck

[Kurupt] Stampede stoppin', droppin', spittin' toxic Horsemen stoppin', droppin' verbal monsters

[Chorus]

[Ras Kass] Niggaz sage and pass, look fast and keep mashin' Bitches wave your hands, shake ass, and keep dancin'

The diary of a ogre, vulgar Fuck snake skin belts, hold my pants up with a a live cobra

Grew up, now I'm older Life ain't shit, my fights, flossin' and Folger's Wake up and smell the coma, aroma Only reason you ain't suckin' my dick now is under exposure Tryin' to sneak my way to top and fuck Oprah Battlefields Earth with John John Travolta's send aliens to smoke ya Fuck fatty, I'm trifilin' and petty nigga I wear your rent in my left ear already Life in the Serenghetti, ya'll low on the food chain Chamaellean man change colors like a mood ring Assonine in half the time under cover Fuck you, your lesbian lover And your mother with the same rubber Ras is Pestilence, middle fingers in the sky Niggaz rep this shit, come on

[Chorus]

[Ras Kass] HRSMN, Horsmen, walkin' all you forty six and spit abortion

[Chorus]

[Canibus] Meanwhile, back at the barracks Horsemen rip jackers for plasters Put bodies in coffins and autograph us

This is the headquarters for horses Dip the pork sausage in four different kind of Tabasco sauces Take a bite out of it, stick my hand up my own ass And pull a mic out of it, to see how hype the crowd will get Turn the monitors up, I wanna see how loud it could get A Horseman's about to spit Wack MC's, they shouldn't be allowed to live String 'em up, make an accordion out of they ribs Get the keys to the house, move the shit out they crib Trade faces wit' 'em, go home, fuck the shit out they wiz Find a daycare center, beat the shit out they kids Beat sulfuric acid out of your piss, bash your face in with a brick You jacker, you just got ripped Keep talkin' shit, see what I respond with

Tiger bone tonic, vomit, turn your face into a eyes,

nose, ears, and lip omlette Think about that concept, mothafucka

[Chorus]

[Canibus] We the Horsemen, mothafucka, don't forget it Wavin' the double edged sword, nigga we said it We the Horsemen

[Chorus]

[Kurupt] Yeah niggaz, poetical demon skills Sharp as meat cleavers, together forever Spittin' like baby berettas, mothafuckas

[Chorus]

[Killah Priest] Bitch niggaz don't stand near me Ya'll gonna feel my fury Yo, this is Horsemen theory Horsemen, four men, eight arms like the spider Spray fire, lead slingers Make webs around the heads of niggaz Cockroaches come crawlin' out of they eyes Beetles and worms eatin' up they insides My tarot cards don't lie, put a curse on you Like the Guru, black magic, voodoo It's purple smoke, your arms come out Grabbin' you, push, blast through, your forehead I'm the body in the glass tomb, they call dead After I open my eyes, then here come the rises of my horses Bodies burnin' in torment, torches those who want it Yo, ya'll wanna battle? In my image I cast a shadow That resembles a pharaoh, I'm Priest A Horsemen nigga, Horsemen apparrell

[Outro: Kurupt] Psycho like no bitch-ass niggaz. Ambush, nigga Canibus.. Kurupt.. Killah Priest.. Ras.. Kass Inate.. bitch..

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