

## **Busta Rhymes % Jim Carey**

### **"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 cuz 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 cuz 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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