

# Canibus, Horsemortality

[Ras Kass]

The beginning of the end niggas!

[Canibus]

Yeah, we gon' rock this shit forever, the alpha and the omega  
The Canibus'll make your eyes redder  
FUCK ya'll niggas talkin bout cheddar

[Ras Kass]

Brought to you by your millennium group The Horsemen

[Canibus]

Four swordsmen (From the land of the lost)  
Ras Kass, Killah Priest and Kurupt wit Can-i-bus  
Throw your 4's up or get your vocal cords cut  
MOTHAFUCKER!!!

[Both] Wavin the four-four!

[Kurupt]

I'm headless nigga, but I packs a big piece  
Blastin, they let assassins loose on the street  
Murderous notes I wrote, I lacerate throats  
I toss fire at niggas  
Mothafuck a six, the condos is supposed to be flip bricks  
All thirty-nine of your bitches, pretty-ass bitch nigga  
I'll throw some fucked up kicks on  
Next is a small tank top, the spot, shot it up  
Beat you in your face wit a rope knotted up  
Cuz we don't give a fuck, the Headless Horseman Kurupt  
See I'm off the wall nigga, Horsemortality  
A Horseman nigga and that's all I'll be  
See I'm tired of this Barkley shit  
Niggas talkin shit, I wanna see the streets dark again  
Let the heaters spark again  
Police callin all cars off then  
Powerful as a mothafuckin Vulcan  
My specialty is poetically lyrically energetically ultramagnetically  
Dogg Pound pedigree  
Fuck the shiny shit, fuck a bitch, only grimy shit  
Dirty shit, holocaust thirty-thirty shit  
Missle click, assassin Sicilian  
Kill women and kill men, and kidnap children  
For vengance in the name of the Horsemen  
Slice your Achilles tendon, the Headless Horseman  
And we abide by the code of the streets  
The makings of a real MC nigga  
(C...C...C...C) yeah bitch!

[Canibus]

So just abide by what you ride by  
Cuz we abide by what we ride by  
Just abide by what you ride by  
Cuz we abide by what we ride by

[Killah Priest]

Mothafucker, it's started, four apocalyptic prophets  
Appearin outta floatin objects  
Wearin mid-western garments  
Long trenchcoats wit our hands in our pockets  
Slappin all you scary-ass rap artists half retarded  
Swear by our fore fathers  
Anything you speak, think, or show will be disregarded  
Then I drag your frightened ass through the darkness

Bring you out the other side as a carcass  
I'm heartless, regardless if you claim to be gods or goddess  
To me, ya'll all garbage  
I see all of ya'll as movin targets  
And my lyrics be the atomic rocket  
Cosmic vomit spittin, hittin at ya Vietnam vets  
Wit military arms and bombs strapped to our chest  
Castin meteor storms and comets  
Now who wanna make the next rise comet  
And be the first one left unconcious  
After I squeeze your head like the Charmin  
Fuck around and see a lightning bolt around your throat  
And squeeze till your head smoke from all the electric volts  
Satanically sacrifice your ass like in a colt  
Have your seance inside of a dark synogogue  
We was lyrically sent to ya'll  
Like deminigod to put a end to ya'll  
Spit bites like dogs and get the scent of ya'll  
Horsemen, we be scorchin when we be walkin  
Wit the power to put a graveyard inside a coffin

[Ras Kass]

Let's serve it out like the breeze  
Now watch me do one-armed handstands  
And hang these N-U-T's over seven continents and seven seas  
Streets is Lebonese  
Be rockin Bogari wrist watches and sniper marines  
Most of these MC's can't even rap  
Just modeling, go gold and get big-headed like they swallowin colleges  
I spit empty gravesites, rap stars fill em out  
You what? Thirty, forty years old and still wack as fuck  
Me? I'm ain't even in my prime  
When I write my dopest rhyme, western civilization declines  
Catch me hoppin off the A train in a New York state of mind  
But I rep westside, so I keep L.A. time  
That's a three-hour difference  
So when my bitch is a six, she really a nine  
In seven days, she'd still be a dime  
Call me Blaze Skywalker hittin jugular veins  
Crack open your skull wit a paperate and suck out your brains  
Kidido, I be doin my thug-thizzo for shizzo  
And the wife of a careless man is almost a widow  
So what's happening, from P.I. to '99 Madden  
Since police be jackin blacks, I talk to pigs in Pig Latin  
Uckfe uye ichbe echbe a igginebe and free Keith Murray  
[\*Translation: Fuck you bitch ass niggas\*]

[Canibus]

Yo yo yo yo  
I kick a verse at six-hundred and sixty-six megahertz  
Make lightning flash across the sky everytime I curse  
Six-hundred and sixty-six flashes  
Give out six-hundred and sixty-six lashes  
To the backs of six-hundred and sixty-six Master of Ceremony has-beens  
Put a crown of thorns on whoever the king of rap is  
If he's a \*Catholic\* I nail him to a crucifix  
Then I beat him till he's blackish-blueish  
Then perform acupuncture wit six-hundred and sixty-six toothpicks  
Beat em wit two whips wit pieces of broken glass glued to it  
Your whole crew gets bayed and neutered  
As i aim and shoot it, you get sprayed with bullets  
Your armored cars and your kevlar vests is useless  
I'ma fuck all of you pussies like group sex  
You get six-hundred and sixty-six years imprisonment  
For bitin off another niggas' shit you bitch

You got caught, now you on the other side of the law  
Snitchin on mad niggas in a soundproof court  
To get some of your sentence knocked off, na nigga you wildin  
Cuz you still be in Riker's Island gettin forced to toss salads  
You scared of that, wit a phobia fear of that  
I'ma tape it on a digital video DAT and send a copy to Miramax  
Leave you exposed, turn on the fiction and fact so everybody you know  
You a sucker-ass nigga, father-fuckin ass nigga  
That got fucked in the ass by a father figure  
(Battle who?) I'll bruise and bash you, blast you  
Autograph you wit a bullet wound for a tattoo  
Delivering mind blowin rhymes and poems  
Controllin my tongue when I'm flowin like pilot controlled Boeings  
When I get bitten, I bite back  
Quicker than Tyson attacks, I don't give a FUCK if I don't get my license back  
So, take caution  
The Four Horsemen'll chop your head off wit a sword then  
Gallop northward  
MC's take caution  
The Four Horsemen'll chop your head off wit a sword then  
Gallop northward mothafuckers

Yeah, so just abide by what your ride by  
Cuz we abide by what we ride by  
Just abide by what your ride by  
Cuz we abide by what we ride by, HA!

[All]

Wavin the four-four! All you heard was &quot;Priest, don't hit me no more&quot;  
Wavin the four-four! All you heard was &quot;Bis, don't hit me no more&quot;  
Wavin the four-four! All you heard was &quot;Ras, don't hit me no more&quot;  
Wavin the four-four! Aiyyo Kurupt, hit them niggas wit the hardcore

[Kurupt]

Yeah nigga, I'm headless without thoughts  
Wit my mothafuckin arms crossed  
I transform from a Dogg to a Horse  
Took over the whole race course  
Throw the jockey off the saddle, now who the fuck really wanna battle?

[Fading]

Got me a pistol, launch it off like a missile  
Let it whistle, they fall fuckin 'round wit the Dogg  
I'm a hog