

# Canibus, Revelationz

Hook: Canibus)

Yo, what ya'll wanna do, wanna be Horsemen  
Or be a swordsman stompin  
Back and forth on stage while we performin  
Kick down doors and shatter jaws like porcelin

(Verse 1: Canibus)

It's all about the Horsemen what!  
Canibus, Killa Priest, Ras, Kurupt  
What!  
I'm a one motherfuckin man, motherfuckin Army  
Iller than any nigga  
Iller than any honkey  
Why did I have to say that? Honetly?  
Cause I'm iller than any nigga that stepped they rhymes up because of me  
I'm not ghey, no man is takin me out  
I'm earthquake proof, nobody is shakin me down  
Amputate your tongue while it's still in ya mouth  
Then chop ya ears off for not hearin me out  
You scarred of me now?

(Verse 2: Kurupt)

Yeah, what ya'll wanna do? You wanna be Horsemen  
Enforcement Swordsman  
Comin through, forcin all the forcin  
Where it's all about murder and extortion  
The mosberg aim to collapse doors in  
In groups of 4's, tuck 44's in  
Explore the source, regulates the horse  
Spread like Sars and take flight like Concords  
I'm a hog like Boss, Hyenas and Jackals  
Wingspan like Teradactyls, saucy like sauces  
Runnin shit like police officers  
niggaz get swallowed like laucenges  
Wonder where the force is, fire breathing horses  
Nigga where it's all about murder and extortion  
Time gettin drastic, Horsemen niggaz spit classics  
Fire like motherfuckin dragons  
In the middle of the sea, horses unload like Magnums  
Mashin and splashin, explode like Magnums

(Verse 3: Ras Kass)

Unh... Unh..  
I been had skills, This style ill, why grill I'm a kill  
Live underwater and grow gills  
Made it hard to figure me  
Remy be, kickin me, in my asshole  
Tyrant Fidel Castro  
Slash Adolf Hitler, slash The Riddler  
Slash ya windpipe, then I'm a snipe Bette Middler  
Cause both ya'll shows is wack, trash can  
I'm half man, half ram like pan?  
When John Hancock box, it's like Mike Shamrock  
U-F-C if you M-C  
I'm every rappers nightmare like D-O-C in D-M-C  
Lose my voice/\*whispers\* (Then I'll speak silently)  
Rather contract H-I-V than hate on me  
This H-I-P-H-O-P  
fuck whoever H-O-T  
H-I-T that nigga over the dome piece  
With 16 bars  
Vehicular manslaughter by 16 cars  
32 bytches equals 16 balls  
(hahahaha)

Almost famous, the program director then wipe my dick on the playlist

(Verse 4: Killah Priest)

Ya'll wanna rumble with the P huh?  
Put a curse on ya whole family  
Dressed in all black like The Omen  
Black axe, split ya motherfuckin back til the meat showin  
Punch ya motherfuckin teeth and ya nose in  
Spray the heat melt that mua fuckin ass like a snowman  
No man can withstand the pressure I be blowin  
Blowin trees back  
Makin mua fuckin marbles crack  
Mountains collapse, yal niggaz albums is wack  
With ya homo looks, and you girlish ass hooks  
Ya weak ass verses, should be walkin with purses  
You faggot ass niggaz aint nothin but hoes  
Should put ya'll in a club and make ya'll walk and pose  
niggaz start frontin and I'm squirtin the 4

(Chorus: Canibus)

It's all about the Horsemen baby  
It's all about the Horsemen baby  
It's all about the Horsemen baby  
It's all about the Horsemen baby  
It's all about the Horsemen ladies  
So wsup with you?

(Outro: Killah Priest)

So what ya'll wann be?  
Wanna be Horsemen?  
fuck around lose your organs?  
Find yaself on the floor man?  
Screamin and hollering from the torment?