

Bronze Horses (feat. Killa Priest)

Canibus & Bronze Nazareth

[Hook: Canibus]

Horseman, graze like goats off the land

Expand, then we chop it up like lamb

I'm a horseman, he's a horseman

I'm a horseman

Horseman, graze like goats off the land

Expand, then we chop it up like lamb

I'm a horseman, he's a horseman

I'm a horseman

[Verse 1: Canibus]

Killah Priest, Canibus, obstacle courses for HRSMN

Dismount then engage multiple targets

Shoulder to shoulder, face to face, we're Saruman's soldiers

The heat from the Second Sun smolders

At 200 degrees I drop to my knees

Priest told me to breathe, the time signature freeze

I am now at peace, the ocean conveyer belt flows to the east

The new Silk Road will host the beast

Wo-ai-ni translate speech

Silver Fox trades herbal spices to eat for rice and meat

In the parking lot we drill doing Muy Tai Chi

Tell Mook to call me after I write to that beat
The dart spitter, thought ninja, sharp thinker
Acupuncture heart pincher ricochet off the rickshaw nigga
Hard feet, soft tendons, medicine, my pontoons walk on rivers
"But why you still walk with a limp, Mr?"
I was injured I self-administered apple cider, garlic and vinegar
I feel better than I did in December
Used to be gone till November, remember?
Now I got security sensors for side exits, back door and entrance
Posted up with night vision like lizard in Dark Knight prison
The wise old owl with camouflage feathers
Not to mention there's not even a pot to piss in
Wipe my ass with cardboard next doctor visit

[Hook: Canibus]

I'm a horseman, he's a horseman
I'm a horseman
Horseman, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman
We the Horsemen
The clan, graze like goats off the land
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman

We the Horsemen

[Verse 2: Killah Priest]

Guns and blow, create a thunder hole for the young and old

Black hole when crack soul protect the globe

Crossbow for the lost souls in the last toll

Pay yours fares in the air, the end is near

Nah, the end is here, description of giant smoke stacked

Blue plasma boil, blood in the soil, fight over spoil

Gold or all out in Iraq, stress disorders

And test the water, death or slaughter

Protect your quarter, times are shorter

Got my preacher at the altar

No home cooked meals, just blood, sweat and steel

Army shield, battle field, shoot to kill

Castle hill, arrow steel, post traumatic

Automatic, break your bones into fragments

Blue dragnet, your crew will scavenge, move tragic

The Hell jumpers and shell dumpers, they failed in numbers

Coming in tanks and Hummers, a cold day in the summer

Forged passports, we dodge the task force

Traps across, who get the cops off

I'm at the dock with the boss Matthew Markoff

We laugh as we dash like hot sauce

[Hook: Canibus]

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>