

# Bald Head Horse Man

Bizzy Bone

One-one-one-one, mic check one  
Gallop in to a hood near you, one time  
Bald head...  
And you know what I'm talkin about doin  
I'm talkin about handlin this business here

They can never play me with they mystical readings  
It's the bald head horse man, evil retreatin  
One steppin up in the party for the {?}, patiently on a mission  
I spread love, that's my family's tradition  
Been on a mission as I'm lookin out for these enemies  
Ain't no pretend-to-be's, dons of the game they playin centipede  
Old school bring it close and serious now  
Origin-al, with the mirac-al, to bow down  
And tell the sixes that we comin to get 'em  
unleashed by the disaster and you see these  
little brothers thinkin they weathered the bible's evil-minded women  
But the chicks never had me shook  
They thought they had the good cookie  
until they hooked up with the cookie crook  
Whoa, give them a rose, and give you one for your jewels and such  
So pay attention little playa cause this means so much  
Yeah, one time for they mind  
Hol-la back, little motherfucker, hahaha

Bald head horse man, horse man  
It's the bald head horse man  
Gallop in to a hood near you  
It's the bald head horse man...  
Breaker breaker breaker breaker breaker  
Tune in, link in with us, we'd like to speak with you

Came back from the cold world, the people have the iris walkin  
Came back with a blessin, now I'm strained from the heart I'ma talkin  
.. Been flippin out like I'm Dominique Dawkins  
The only trick in war was workin out on my ego often  
My flight is paid on the chicken hawkin  
I don't work for evil so how the fuck they think I'ma mess with they people  
They done read the book of demons, man what a slut  
And then they only, heh - do your knowledge to the bitch, so what  
And I'm about the kitten so what, and it won't even show up  
I tell the wicked army that the father up in Heaven with us  
We claimin one true God, one these bitch-ass demons  
In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit is be the reason

It's the bald head horse man, yeah  
It's the bald head...  
It's the bald head horse man, horse man  
Yup...

Let me make a declaration, a declaration  
For motherfuckers to know so there's no more indication  
And it's no more battle station unless it comes from within  
And this is the way we do it, pour out your cup on the sin  
Fuck grindin and hustlin - and to keep the dudes  
up off the stage while I'm shakin my stick, I've had enough of them  
Ride past the enemy, smilin and laughin

I heard a bitch grabbed her homie, and I ride right past him  
But, ha, pussy motherfucker have to bury me  
Jesus Christ carry me, only God care for me  
{?}, nobody comin woodward with animals  
Sorta like Noah's Ark, the people here be like cannibals  
I figured the war was so important that I give 'em the rules  
But be sell out to bail out, in the moment of dues  
The time is tickin, it's considered the doom  
And the money that you possess as we possessed in the womb  
Shhh, calm down, you gon' whisper the loom  
I represent the one true God, jump over the broom  
Mazel tov, motherfucker  
Yeah y-yeah y-y-y-yeah

Horse man, horse man, it's the bald head  
It's the bald head horse man, horse man  
Of course man, breaker breaker one-nine we're in tune again  
We heard you, we heard you, we heard you  
Holler back, one true God  
In the name of our lord and savior Jesus Christ [fades out]