

# Daytona 500

## Tom Caruana

We are the G.O.D's an' we came to rock the spot  
Like Ironman Starks, they be the illest MCs in the world today  
Cappa, Raekwon an' the R.Z.A., so listen to them clear  
An' put the box right near your ear, light your blunts an' down your beers  
'Cause you could never fuck with Wu-Tang Killer Beez  
Say, "Peace" to cats who rock mack knowledge, knowledgists  
Street astrologists, light up the mic God, knowledge this  
Fly joints that carried your points, Corolla Motorola holder  
Play it God, he pack over the shoulder  
Chrome tanks, player like Yanks, check the franchise  
Front on my guys, my enterprise splash many lives  
Rappel on fakes like reflectors  
He had sugar in his ear, in his last crack career  
We can can him, manhandle him, if you wanna  
Run in his crib o, get ditto, skate like a limo  
An' jet to the flyest estate, relate, take a break  
Break down an eighth an' then wait drop it like Drake  
Thugs, they be booin' an' screwin', we canoin'  
Claim they doin' the same shit we doin', fuck your union  
It's the same style, RZA trainable, jump the turnstyle  
On the alley, tried to challenge God for the new vials  
Especially that, aluminum bat in the act  
Relax, lay back, sell a grenade a day, it pays black  
The Mac 10 flex white cats like Windex  
Index finger be sore, bustin' these fly scripts  
The Wally kid count crazily, grands with our plans  
Layin' with my bitches an' my mans in Lex Lands  
We losin' 'em, jet to the stash an' now Jerusalem  
Abusin' 'em, rockin' his jewels like we usin' 'em  
Low pro star, seven thick waves rock Polar  
Roll with the older God, build with the Son an' the Star  
All these MCs start realizin'  
That Ghost got that shit, that'll keep you vibin'  
The Wu is here to bring you Shaolin's finest  
But if your shields are weak, you better step behind us  
Mercury raps is roughed, then God just shown like taps  
Red an' white Wally's that match, bend my baseball hat  
Doin' forever shit, like pissin' out the window on turnpikes  
Robbin' niggaz for leathers, high swipin' on dirt bikes

Voice be metal like Von Harper radio bubble  
Murder sleep away camp, the fly lady champ

The arsonist, who burn with his pen regardless  
Slayin' all these earthlings an' fake foreigners  
In the Phillipines, pick herbal beans, bubblin' strings  
Body chemical 'Cream', we burn kerosene  
The conviction of my tape is rape, wicked like Nixon  
Long heads inscriptions with three sixes in  
Kiss the pyramid experiment with high explosive  
I slapbox with Jesus, lick shots at Joseph  
Zoomin' like binoculars, the rap blacksmith  
Money's Rolex with sparkles, Chef Ragtop is spotless  
I'm Iron Man, no cheap cash metal, I'm steel alloy  
True identity hidden inside secret tabloids  
Breathe oxygen, both sides of my jaw carry oxes  
The track hit like the bangers in hundred watt boxes  
Yo, jostlin' these cats while Little J be deli-in'  
Sip Irish Moss out of Widelians  
[Incomprehensible]All these MCs start realizin'  
That Ghost got that shit that'll keep you vibin'  
The Wu is here to bring you Shaolin's finest  
But if your shields are weak, you better step behind us  
Give me the the fifty thou, small bills, my gold plate, my slang kills  
My Benz spills, what up Lils? Murder one Dunn  
Killer bee stung, guess who back home, Son?  
My technique of slang camp won, third platoon soon  
Cristal bottles, cages of boom, probably wardrobe  
The mad hatter, big dick style, beware goons  
Smuggle balloons, lord of dooms, in fat pussy wombs  
Let the Gods build, pull up the grill, check out the mad skills  
Top secret technique, too hard for you to peep it  
An' keep it, jiggy style of rap an' watchin' knuckle slang  
Sweep it out of order, ape recorder can't record my slaughter  
Spoil the rotten, Don is too good to be forgotten  
High top notch, borderline rhymes is hand cocked  
Ninety-six, my ill sound clash is still hot  
Get yourself shot  
All these MCs start realizin'  
That Ghost got that shit, that'll keep you vibin'  
The Wu is here to bring you Shaolin's finest  
But if your shields are weak, you better step behind us

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>