

# Daytona 500

## Ghostface Killah

We are the G, O-D's  
And we came to rock, the spot  
Like Ironman Starks  
They be the illest MC's, in the world today  
Cappa Raekwon and the R-Z-A  
So listen to them clear, and put the box right near your ear  
Light your blunts and down your beers  
Cause you could never fuck with Wu-Tang Killer Bees  
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  
Rapel 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  
And jet to the flyest estate, relate take a break  
Break down an eighth and then wait drop it like Drake  
Thugs they be booing and screwing, we canoeing  
Claim they doing the same shit we doing, fuck your union  
It's the same style, RZA trainable, jump the turn style  
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, busting these fly scripts  
The Wally kid count crazily grands with our plans  
Laying with my bitches and my mans in Lex Lands  
We losing em, jet to the stash and now Jerusalem  
Abusing em, rocking his jewels like we using 'em  
Low pro star, seven thick waves rock Polar  
Roll with the older God, build with the Son and the Star  
All these MC's start realizing  
That Ghost got that shit, that'll keep you vibing  
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 and white Wally's that match, bend my baseball hat

Doing forever shit, like peeing out the window on turnpikes  
 Robbin niggas for leathers, high swiping 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  
 Slaying all these earthlings and fake foreigners  
 In the Philippines, pick herbal beans, bubbling 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 slap box with Jesus, lick shots at Joseph  
 Zooming 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 jostling these cats while Little J be deli-ing  
 Sip Irish Moss out of Widelians All these MC's start realizing  
 That Ghost got that shit, that'll keep you vibing  
 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  
 And keep it, jiggy style of rap and watching knuckle slang  
 Sweep it out of order tape recorder can't record my slaughter  
 Spoil the rotten Don is too good to be forgotten  
 High top notch, borderline rhymes is handcocked  
 Ninety-six, my ill sound clash is still hot  
 Get yourself shot All these MC's start realizing  
 That Ghost got that shit, that'll keep you vibing  
 The Wu is here to bring, you Shaolin's finest  
 But if your shields are weak, you better step behind us

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