## Wu Banga 101

## **Ghostface Killah**

Yo, too advanced, Digi' stance, made the CD enhanced I move with the speed and strength of ants Identical in form with the Beez they swarm Hold up the cold current appear warm My first verbal brawl, started on some yes yes y'all to the beat y'all, break your windshield, your jeep stall Mr. Traffic, dumbin shit, from ecclesiastic Cashier, holdin out, fine, cut off the plastic See the logo? A monument in hip-hop Carved out, in the giant landscape, of broken rocks Whether heard in herb spots, jukebox or malt shops Uncut live, drop eighty-five, in one shot Spotlight hits the metal mic, majority stare Heard the Wu snare, while my iris cut down the glare Walk a road the great length you find too long to measure My Clan a make me rhyme like D. Banner under pressure No surprise, double disc touched five Those elements, kept environments colonized with the high flyin death-defyin flow like the Rebel Right there, but you're one light year, from my level

Uh-huh.. yeah.. yo.. check it.. yo..

Bottles goin off in the church, we broke the wine slapped the pastor, didn't know Pop had asthma

He pulled out his blue bible, change fell out his coat Three condoms, two dice, one bag of dope

Oooh! Rev. ain't right, his church ain't right Deacon is a pimp, tell by his eyes

Mrs. Parks said, "Brother Starks, meet you at the numbers spot Heard you got red tops out, and I want a lot"

Shirley fainted dead on the spot

Two ushers slipped eighty dollars right out the pot Oh shit!

Egyptian, brown skin brown suede Timbs
Masqueradin X-rated throw blades, all occasions
Round nozzle touchdown, Haagen-Daas gobbles White House
Gucci flag on the roof, call us rock groups
Mere intelligent, buy Nieman Marc' it out
No doubt, all we saw he bought, Lori mom's all blow
was simple, blamp instrumentals run camps the stamps get you
The way we lamp, fans come and get you
Play, fullback strapped like a fuck, war at
the black, Carlo Gambino's stash house in Hackensack
Pack capsules, Green Bay 'em lay 'em down like wax do
It's all actual we build, like Crash Crew
Coconut, incense, one sentence, aiyyo
Control the holy flinch hit this, new whips
Roman numerals, sun splash them niggaz like, Tango and Cash
Alcatraz cats roll out fast..

Wu thousand nuthin but hardcore
We tryin to get land riches and more
Ghost put me on to it
We just do it, floss or whatever
Take care of the business, there's too many roughnecks
Give two of these to Flex, tell him it's real rap like Ghost

Had to beat niggaz with toast
Clubs V.I. clientele we lay it down flat
Poot out on y'all kid, now where your mans at?
Fakin the real like, "Damn I can't stand Cappa'"
Then my wardrobe flooded the next chapter
Y'all heard about us like we heard about you
Bless the mic with reality, hit you with the virtue
Calm down not tryin to hurt you, burst through
That shit, fatter than all y'all niggaz outfits
We the glitch like Y2K
Catch the ball when it drop, guns pop, y'all have a nice day

"Doctor Kanabuta, Iron Man, he is invincible. His remarkable armor is supreme!"

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Sometimes I'm liable to spaz and break fool
Grab my gun, select one, snatch son
Put the barrel by his face, blast one by his eardrum
Piss run, you drop thinkin you shot
Screamin like a bitch, kicks to your face
Shots to the body that shake like the bass
I'm Ghostfaced up, military style down
Nuff ammunitions of rounds across the chest

Skip to the intro, rap through po' Smashed a fresh ball of wax ceasar Flashy penthouse that overlooks the vista Wally Moc' have tie, swimmin trunks Three chunks of ice sit in Johnny Walker for advice Catch the moment, fundraiser at will, work with the homeless Polish diamond edge, Flintstone shit, sealed in a comb pick carefully, swing the B seven series Christmas lights too bright Ghost is comin y'all fix the mirrors Relax like pudding, confidence strangle my man couldn't Exile he no longer in the hood Bless the kid that max the most Me I turn a wedding into hoax Roses tied to bombs on posts On commercial breaks, piss in the apple juice Rasta nigga rock the big do's Jiffy Pop it's only chant Wu