**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## World Harlem "Start It Up"

Visit "Start It Up" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, it's what it is, it's what it's gonna be, Oh yeah, we're back, to six man, you never ever ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World. Oh yeah, we're back , to six man, you never ever ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World, wait a minute, ok Money time fucking hate, paying none of mine, bought a nine with a laser beam Don't get mortified Shorty, I tap a melody to score the toughest lines I'm all about that 10 gregory don't get high The cake , sweater, ain't flatters, , I done with all the talking about the reverend You should try and roll a, Guess, bring a box of dutchies if you're drinking a lot above me I ordered 6 man, I'm about to teach you how to, Couple of Easter bunnies and the , tray Let's pink in remix, , I pinch press money, I lift checks Ain't got the struggle I got muscles in my index And whole world niggers bad, deep shit Nigger, I've been fresh period. So take back, oh yeah Oh yeah, we're back, to six man, you never ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World. Oh yeah, we're back, to six man, you never ever ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World, wait a minute, ok

Banks open, banks open, checks cleared, checks cleared

Black beards don't come out till next year, next year Ladies love it, I'm throwing money, , I keep it warm

honey Banks open, banks open, checks cleared, checks cleared Black beards don't come out till next year, next year Ladies love it, I'm throwing money, , I keep it warm honey

Now woke up in the , is like wow I'ma show things make you niggers might blow Bitch I'm going for the ring look I got that mic glow I go dam diri dam what you take that mic for? Let's go, mister busy, you're so busy Rest in peace , when I say Harlem ,, you say , Who is he? Taking guess, the ladie's best New Mercedes blue , We bang them , dangerous

,We play to win buy a casket let you win With the pen not destroying lives of many men So get your , rider in the , The way the , should of let out sight You in the , I'll be on the next flight Get your checks right ,

Oh yeah, we're back , to six man, you never ever ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World. Oh yeah, we're back , to six man, you never ever ever seen a group with this swag You heard about us, Harlem World, Harlem World, Harlem World, wait a minute.

Thanks to Andrei

Visit <u>World Harlem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.