

## Lloyd Banks "Mutherfuckin' Star"

Visit "[Mutherfuckin' Star](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

broke ass motherfucker  
now mutherfucker take a look at the kid  
now take a look at the crib  
no take a look at the car I'm a mutherfucking star  
it's kinda hard for me to practice cause niggas aint up  
to par  
and my paper stretch longer than abdul-jabar  
get hit with a leaner and the grib of a lobster  
with a pooched screen I gun a man with a chopper  
you played me you musta had a frying pan full of  
vodka  
I rode a bike now I land in a chopper  
you should keep your head down if you got love for him  
before you see his ass flying off the roof like nutso in  
above the rim  
the kid is out for the gusto and I love to win  
driving the industry nutso I'ma rub it in  
you page me a trial every kid is spoiled  
smell that nigga I just shit it on you  
I pass bullets so the gun goes with me  
and the bullets are the size of Mutumbo's pinky  
and they automatic which means they unload quickly  
I hit these niggas with a drum role 50 they make  
another song  
get a bitch pregnant, wrong I don't trust myself walk  
into the hotel with the rubber on  
then I'm gone  
Designers think Im funny style coz I ain't selling nobody  
else shit  
I wear my own  
the industry for me some mutherfucking rap homie  
gimme a cheque

a couple mil. and a jet  
see heavy smoking is a thing I do  
that's why me weed supply could fill up the pouch on a  
kangaroo  
we in the club with the daggers and razors too  
I'm cool as ice water my earrings are laser blue  
you should cop a new vest  
cause if I got a tatoo for every nigga that past there  
wouldn't be room left

and I'll be damned if I spend my afternoon stressed  
when my sex partner is 5'9 with baloon breasts  
ghost writing is a hobbie kid  
so if a nigga shit sound like I wrote it I probably did  
and you can tell you flopped on your last tour  
cause your dressing room is the size of my bathroom  
if I'm at the dealer I ain't browsing I'm buying  
these rappers can't spend a 100,000\$ they lying  
damn near sold 100,000 you crying  
tell you what here's a tech  
shoot yourself in the neck...

Visit [Lloyd Banks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.