# Lloyd Banks "Start It Up Remix"

Visit "Start It Up Remix" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kanye West]
What you gon do?
It's GOOD Music and G-Unit
Ugh
Banks
Loso

wait a minute

[Swizz Beatz]
Ladies and Gentleman
you know they made cause cause cause I'm hood rich
you never ever seen good trick
You want a problem,
start it up (vroom vroom)
start it up (vroom vroom)

[Lloyd Banks]
big blue, cotton city shoe
cotton candy coupe
hard knock, orphan Annie loop
off the stoop
play with me, see what the screamy do
my canary shoe,
high beems pointed right at you, peek-a-boo
Benji paper made me hater-proof
all your thing reduce
menage a trois, purple haze and goose, got me loose

kick my way in and now I got the juice, Gucci bubble boots

thousand kicks couple hundred boots gettin f-cking loot

my top down, I'm flashing on em

I'm passing all them, pullover and hit the hazards on em

the ratchets on 'em, wanna pay my dues, now it's back to ballin

the raps a boring dead man, I dip the casket for em I'm back performing, I bag em break their back, don't call em look down on em like Dikembe, Patrick, Mourning cash is pourin' stunt stormin, go this out camera phones capture everything that pictures dont.

#### [Swizz Beatz]

you know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich you never ever ever seen good trick
You want a problem,
start it up (vroom vroom)
start it up (vroom vroom)
start it up (vroom vroom)
wait a minute
(repeated)

### [Sway]

Sway going in but I'ma roll up my sleeves quick for the official remix

I'm no r's but I know of those under if you need bricks
Dorothy meets webay, meets ebay
follow me I can take you there in 3 clicks
A lot of internet gangsters but I don't see clips
unless they're on Youtube, no nines, just 22...views
and comments removed to hide the naked truth
cause when it goes tits up, the b-tch in them comes out
like cleavage

and them man are getting stripped, no secrets my team and they see why we so wavy we make them seasick

the Black Steve Rifkin, I am the chairman of the wooden stand

of anyone trying to take my seat quick I'm on some Canary Wharf to Wall street shit

no Michael Douglas but I'm on my MD shit

If I don't do the number's I'll just do the alphabet

A,B,C,D,E,F,G-Shit

I mean G-Unit shizzle

F a dancefloor

man are hungry out here this is Darfur

so force my hand and I'll put together an armed force

riding with Lloyds Banks, ha, I'm such a dark horse

start it up, they don't wanna start war

I studued up in Hogwarts and I'm ready for the Dark

when I link with Giggs its not for Walks in the park

its the Return of the Macks, we taking it all, call me

Mark Morrison

#### [Chorus]

## [Giggs]

You n-ggas are f-cked, a couple million and up On my Youtube chilling with a spliff and a slut tell her "look babe, gotta let me slip in the crotch" Italian chicks showing me that Italy love I'm moving kinda quickly cuz got they hate my music and try and diss what it does screaming f-ck the police and be dissing the judge n-ggas can't touch me, I got that prickly buzz that bright bezzie on live tellie gets me the half black and half white Jezzie's I don't fight friendly, four five semi's man'll bruck shots someth'n like teddy this my sh-t didn't buy any when I'm stepping on the stage hold the light steady yeah, give a f-ck about your age you can die twenty

## [Chorus]

[Kanye West]

We keep these G's in an alloy safe

and stash the weed in an altoids case they say good things come to those who wait so I'm gon be at least an hour late I'm so fresh bitch I should be arrested new Tody Chester with my nuts on your chest b-tch she said "hey 'Ye" I said "Yes B-tch" damn I'm only asking you a question I met this milf at the allstar getting action a cougar with more rings than Phil Jackson told her beauty is why God invented eyeballs and her booty is why God invented my balls I'm a rockstar, huh, start it up start it up, huh, start it up so popular you should get a shot of us don't take shots at us that is only obvious the first album I vomited, the second I colonic'd it aint nobody f-cking with me, I plutonic'd it bet I got some slippers on, bet go honour it these aint even real clothes homie I'm pyjama rich Banks told me homie go switch the style up these b-tches on me homie only to arouse us told her I aint paying tonite I'm only browsing she pulled her blouse up, said "it's free", I said WOWZER!

## [Chorus]

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