## **Start It Up (remix)**

## **Lloyd Banks**

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

Ugh

Banks

Loso

[Swizz Beatz]Ladies and Gentleman you know they made 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)

start it up (vroom vroom)

wait a minute

[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 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

she pulled her blouse up, said "it's free", I said WOWZER!

[Chorus]