

Start It Up

Lloyd Banks

What you gon' do
Its Good music and G-Unit
Banks
Loso
Ladies and Gentleman
You know they made cause cause cause I'm hood rich
You never ever ever seen a nigga good trick
You want a problem,
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Wait a minuteBig blue, hot and skinny shoot
Cotton candy coupe
Hard knock, orphan Annie loop
Off the stoop ugh
Play with me, see what the screamy do
My canary shoe,
High beams pointed right at you, peek-a-boo
Benji paper made me hater-proof
All your family dues
Ménage à 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' fuckin' loot
My top down, I'm flashing on 'em
I'm passing all them, pullover and hit the hazards on 'em
The ratchet on him, 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 bitches out
Camera phones capture everything that pictures don'tYou know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich
You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick
You want a problem,
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Start it up (vroom vroom)
Start it up

You know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich

You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick

You want a problem,

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

wait a minute 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'ma be at least about an hour late

I'm so fresh bitch I should be arrested

New Tody Chester with my nuts on your chest bitch

She said "hey 'Ye"

I said "Yes Bitch"

Damn I'm only asking you a question

I met this milf at the all star 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 rock star, huh, start it up

Start it up, huh, start it up

So popular you should get a shot of us

Niggas don't take shots at us that is only obvious

The first album I vomited, the second I colonic'd it

Ain't nobody fucking with me, I plutonic'd it

Bet I got some slippers on, bet niggas gon' honor it

These ain't even real clothes homie I'm pyjama rich

Banks told me homie go switch the style up

These bitches on me homie only to arouse us

Told her I ain't paying tonight I'm only browsing

She pulled her blouse up, said "it's free", I said wowzers! You know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich

You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick

You want a problem,

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up

You know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich

You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick

You want a problem,

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

Start it up (vroom vroom)

wait a minute Ninja (Ninja)

Kawasaki (Kawasaki)

Ducati (Ducati)
 my old Harley (old Harley)
 Rock the party (Rock the party)
 Move ya body (Move ya body)
 Whats up, (whats up)
 Everybody!
 Start it up (vroom, vroom)
 Start it up (vroom, vroom)
 Start it up (vroom, vroom)
 Start it up (vroom, vroom)
 Start it up (vroom, vroom)
 Wait a minute Lets get it started,
 Get it started,
 Get it started yeah yeah Ladies and gentleman Plenty hate, they be taking shots, never penetrate
 Money generated, if we ain't in the house, renovate!
 Tryna eat, we ain't finna wait
 Where's da dinner plates?
 B.M.W., ten to 8, interstate 95, passenger
 Baddest bitch in the States, half Spanish half Trinidad
 Complexion Henny straight
 Y'all ain't got your business straight, track star, finna state
 Time is money and I can't afford to be a minute late
 It's time to make a movie let the haters watch
 Diamonds spinning round the bezel that's tornado watch
 My independent chick, I like my ladies Koch
 She got an appetite for dick, I guess her plates my crotch
 That soft as tater top, lil' nigga try me not
 Under the wing, fried rice at the Chinese spot
 I hear 'em talking it but ain't really living it
 Opinions are like assholes so who gives a shit You know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich
 You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick
 You want a problem,
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Start it up
 You know they mad cause cause cause I'm hood rich
 You ain't never ever ever seen a nigga good trick
 You want a problem,
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Start it up (vroom vroom)
 Wait a minute
 (Wait a minute)

(Wait a minute)

Songwriters

MCCORMICK, CARL E. / LLOYD, CHRISTOPHER CHARLES / DEAN, KASSEEM / WEST, KANYE
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