

Start It Up

Lloyd Banks

Ladies and gentleman

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

You never ever, ever seen a nigga good trick

You want a problem? Start it up, start it up

Start it up, wait a minute

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 beams pointed right at you, peek-a-boo

Benji paper made me hater-proof, all your family dues

M

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>