

# U.o.e.n.o

## Rocko

feat. Future & Wiz Khalifa

[Intro: Future]U.O.E.N.O it

Ol' high class niggas

This shit sound crazy,

Fly shit only

You know what I'm sayin'?

[Hook: Future]This a thousand dollar pair of shoes and you don't even know it

This a thousand dollar cup of lean and you don't even know it

This a half a million dollar car, you don't even know it

I came up from bottom, you don't even know it

My niggas all ride with me on, you don't even know it

Got killers with me right now, you don't even know it

This a million dollar watch nigga, you don't even know it

Got a million dollar crib nigga, you don't even know it

[Verse 1: Rocko]Ay that monster truck, sit tall as fuck, it's so big can't even tow it

Don't like snakes keep my grass cut, so low can't even mow it

Sip Dom Perri', little high glow, no no we don't do Moet

If it ain't P.J., no Rose from me ho, so don't even pour it

Specks on Tom Ford, button-down Michael Kors

Always on like the refrigerator, I'm plugged in, ho, you know it

AP and that PK, wear a Breitling when I'm bored

Got a Masterpiece and a 41-millimeter, and you ain't even know it

Keep the .45 in my pocket: ain't gon' show it 'til I have to pop it

Then you gone know it, damn who shot you, they don't even know it

Hawks game fuckin' floor it, TV seat front row it

Rocko Da Don CEO it, ain't gotta rap and you know it

[Hook: Future][Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]We've got a lot of...

If you see me you got a problem

Run up on me like you want it

Guaranteed we're gonna solve it

They'll be thinkin' someone shot him

Hit him with a bottle

I'mma let a nigga have it

Started from the bottom

Now my diamonds looking autumn

And police don't even caught him

It's a milli if you call him, presidential rollie

It's a ticket if you want it

And I'll show you lil' niggas you can get it if you want it  
U-O-E-N-O...

That good weed you don't even blow  
See I drank so much Bombay in here tonight, can't even drive  
And that head feel so good to me that I can't even lie  
See me all up on the curb, you think I'm drunk when I'm swerving  
See you ask how much it cost, you niggas got a lot of nerve  
So much money

All the motherfuckin' bottles up in here I got nervous  
Audemar, car service - Phantom Rolls Royce curtains  
Roll one more and that's curtains  
Young Khalifa, that's curtains  
In Taylor Gang we worship

[Hook: Future][Verse 3: Future]I'm turned up every day, you don't even know it  
Got your bitch with me right now, you don't even know it  
We turn up in the club, you don't even know it  
Got a hundred bottles comin', you don't even know it  
We came up from nothin', you don't even know it  
Drive a half a million dollar car, you don't even know it  
This a thousand dollar pair of shoes, you don't even know it  
Got a bitch that speak no English, she don't even know it  
[Hook: Future]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>