

# London Skit

[Rick Ross](#)

London, England, January  
The weather, gray  
The rain, thick  
I wake up, depression all around me  
Dark thoughts clouding my mind  
And I open the drawer and I see two things  
I see the warm told loafers  
I see the crisp Kashmir socks  
And I know that today is me to be a good day  
A hundred dollars a sock  
Two ankles, you do the math  
Pour them on,  
Socks on the first, followed by the loafers  
Then I know from that day, that week, that month, that year, that decade,  
that millennium  
That well be rich forever  
Rich forever!

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