

# U.O.E.N.O. (feat. Rick Ross, Future)

## Rocko

U.O.E.N.O it  
Po high class niggas  
This shit sound crazy  
Fly shit on me  
You know what I'm sayin'? This a thousand dollar pair of shoes and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a thousand dollar cup of lean and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a half a million dollar car, U.O.E.N.O it  
I came up from bottom, U.O.E.N.O it  
My niggas all ride with me on, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got killers with me right now, U.O.E.N.O it  
This a million dollar watch nigga, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got a million dollar crib nigga, U.O.E.N.O it 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 Peri', little high glow, no no we don't do Moet  
If it ain't P.J., no Rose from me hostess 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  
A.P. and that Piguet, wear the 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 gon 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 This a thousand dollar pair of shoes and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a thousand dollar cup of lean and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a half a million dollar car, U.O.E.N.O it  
I came up from bottom, U.O.E.N.O it  
My niggas all ride with me on, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got killers with me right now, U.O.E.N.O it  
This a million dollar watch nigga, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got a million dollar crib nigga, U.O.E.N.O it That nigga sold you that re-rock, you ain't even know it  
I'd die over these Reeboks, you ain't even know it  
Put Molly all in her champagne, she ain't even know it  
I took her home and I enjoyed that, she ain't even know it  
Got a hundred acres I live on, you ain't even know it  
Got a hundred rounds in this AR, you ain't even know it  
Got a bag of bitches I play with, on cloud 9 in my spaceship  
Zoned out but he stay fresh from Zone 1 through Zone 6  
Bricks all in my blood, birds all in my dreams  
Boats all in my yard, lemon pepper my wings

I'm bout to get you fuck niggas wacked, you ain't even know it  
Your main nigga bout to turn his back, you ain't even know it  
This a thousand dollar pair of shoes and  
U.O.E.N.O it  
This a thousand dollar cup of lean and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a half a million dollar car, U.O.E.N.O it  
I came up from bottom, U.O.E.N.O it  
My niggas all ride with me on, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got killers with me right now, U.O.E.N.O it  
This a million dollar watch nigga, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got a million dollar crib nigga, U.O.E.N.O it  
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  
This a thousand dollar pair of shoes and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a thousand dollar cup of lean and U.O.E.N.O it  
This a half a million dollar car, U.O.E.N.O it  
I came up from bottom, U.O.E.N.O it  
My niggas all ride with me on, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got killers with me right now, U.O.E.N.O it  
This a million dollar watch nigga, U.O.E.N.O it  
Got a million dollar crib nigga, U.O.E.N.O it

Songwriters

RODNEY R. JR. HILL, WILLIAM LEONARD ROBERTS, MARKUS ALANDRUS RANDLE,

NAYVADIUS WILBURN

Published by  
Lyrics © THE ADMINISTRATION MP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>