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

## Rocko

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 Im 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, its so big cant 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 dont do Moet

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

Specks on Tom Ford, button-down Michael Kors

Always on like the refrigerator, Im plugged in, ho, you know it

AP and that PK, wear a Breitling when Im bored

Got a Masterpiece and a 41-millimeter, and you aint even know it

Keep the .45 in my pocket: aint gon' show it 'til I have to pop it

Then you gone know it, damn who shot you, they dont even know it

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

Rocko Da Don CEO it, aint 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]
Im turned up every day, you dont even know it
Got your bitch with me right now, you dont even know it
We turn up in the club, you dont even know it
Got a hundred bottles comin', you dont even know it
We came up from nothin', you dont even know it
Drive a half a million dollar car, you dont 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]

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