

# Gold Watch

## Lupe Fiasco

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh, give the drummer some yea, yea Let's peruse the essentials of Cool  
A brief study on the things so instrumental to Lu  
That make me feel flyer than lobby's of W's  
A disclaimer just a rhymers no credentials from a school Let's peruse the essentials of Cool  
A brief study on the things so instrumental to Lu  
That make me feel flyer than lobby's of W's  
A disclaimer just a rhymers no credentials from a school In my Fall of Rome jeans, my Head Porter wallet  
My Neighborhood shirt and my Eddie Chen CLOT  
Shit might not go to college but my street smart polished  
Like the black fingernails of that punk rock logic  
Do the knowledge, man you can't be punk from projects  
Firm disbeliever in your punch clock promise  
Was trading off my comics I was taking them to school  
One of Jay-Z boys now I'm skating in your pool  
Not to be rude I'm just hating on your rules  
Like a young 50 I'm on my world tour  
Good morning Singapore I'm bringin' the sun with me  
From the Robert Taylor homes to Africa's slum cities  
I am American mentally with Japanese tendencies  
Parisian sensibility so stay out the vicinity of  
Yea, yea them niggas over there its just  
Yea, yea now look at what I wear Got my, gold watch and my, gold chain  
With my fancy car and my diamond ring  
With my fancy broad and she foreign  
So its no words and its no slang  
And I'm no trick and I'm no lame  
Its just so slick that she's so game, and its  
Yea, yea she love it over here  
Its just yea, yea she love it over here I like Diptyque candles and Maharishi sandals and  
Dita sunglasses, Purple Murder Service samples  
I like False T-shirts Dover Street is off the handle  
Such a good designer Junya Watanabe got damn you

I like Yohji Yamamoto and a Max Roach solo  
Leather Gucci belts and Guilty Brotherhood polo's  
I like Montblanc pens and Moleskine paper  
I like Goyard bags and green Now-or-laters  
Monocle magazine and Japanese manga  
Futura Nosferatus and HTM trainers  
I love Street Fighter 2, I just really hate Zangief  
Only Ken and Ryu I find it hard to beat Blanka  
Keep a Wee Ninja hanging and an Unkle album banging  
If you negative in energy then stay out the vicinity of  
Yea, yea them niggas over there its just  
Yea, yea now look at what I wear Got my, gold watch and my, gold chain  
With my fancy car and my diamond ring  
With my, ghetto broad and she  
So plain got couple scars and one of those long names  
She a fight a nigga and cusses with no shame  
And her ex-man had her baggin' up cocaine but she  
Yea, yea she love it over here  
Its just yea, yea she love it over here But my most coveted thing is a high self-esteem  
And a low tolerance for them telling me how to lean  
See the most important parts are the ones that are unseen  
The wings don't make you fly and the crown don't make you king  
Now God don't like ugly ain't too happy bout pretty  
I am ignorance's enemy so stay out the vicinity of  
Yea, yea them niggas over there its just  
Yea, yea now look at what I wear

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