

## Gold Watch

Lupe Fiasco

Oh give the drummer some, yea get outta here  
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Let's peruse the essentials of Cool  
A brief study of the things so instrumental to Lu  
That make me feel flyer than lobby's of W's  
A disclaimer just a rhymmer, no credentials from a school

Now let's peruse the essentials of Cool  
A brief study of the things so instrumental to Lu  
That make me feel flyer than lobby's of W's  
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In my Fall of Rome jeans, my Head Porter wallet  
My Neighborhood shirt and my Eddie Cheng clock  
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 bringing the sun wit 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 it's 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 it's no words and it's no slang

And I'm no trick and I'm no lame  
It's just so slick that she's so game and it's  
Yea, yea, she love it over here  
It's just yea, yea, she love it over here  
It's just yea, yea, she love it over here  
It's just yea, yea, she love it over here

I like City candles and Maharishi sandals  
And Dita sunglasses, Purple Murder surface 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 Mackro Solo  
Leather Gucci belts and Guilty Brotherhood polo's  
I like Montblanch pens and Moleskine paper  
I like Goyard bags and green Now or Later's

Monocle magazine and Japanese manga  
Futura, noz furatus and HTM trainers  
I love Street Fighter 2, I just really hate Zangeif  
Only Ken and Ryu, I find it hard to beat Blanka

Keep a Wii ninja hanging and an Unkle album banging  
If you negative in energy then stay out the vicinity of  
Yea, yea them niggas over there it's 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 a couple scars and one of those long names

She a fight a nigga and cusses with no shame  
And her ex-man had her bagging up cocaine but she  
Yea, yea she love it over here  
It's just yea, yea she love it over here  
It's just yea, yea she love it over here  
It's 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 prettier  
And ignorance is enemy so stay out the vicinity of  
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Yea, yea now look at what I wear

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