They got the eye on the gold chain They got the eye on the gold chain

When Young Einstein was a kid in the mid 80's he saw how the b-boys lived They wore the fat gold to rock the rap song Einstein's takin off, now he's puttin it on There's not a pair of eyewear that can stop the glare Of the Duke, overexposed in photo shoots He salutes the days of old with chains of gold He looked around then found that the chain was sold Over to the airport he sets off metal detectors Inspectors, pull 'em to the side and give 'em lectures Going through his luggage, heh, they're tryin to test him Threaten to arrest him, askin lots of questions Like, "why do you have a box of tissue" "To remove" "What?" "All the oily finger residue" So look but don't touch, and let my chain shine Yo, put it on Einstein

They got the eye on the gold chain, that's right They got the eye on the gold chain, that's right

All right now here we go
Young Einstein
Check it out
My big gold rope
Always rock a jam every time I perform
Young Einstein
Check it out
Fat gold chain
Always rock a jam every time I perform
Einstein got a dookie gold rope

From Panama to Canada, Einstein's the man of the year Get the trash outta here like a janitor Chain so heavy when he step in the place You could tap him on the shoulder and he fall on his face Dropped the single fresh mode, you thought we would fold Thirty days later, Einstein had gold So what you sayin? My man scans the collectibles For the LP chock full of delectables For the MP he could reshape the lead break Cut it in half, changin the speed rate Or make it self-arranged when it's on the turntable He wore the dookie when we met Queen Elizabeth Asked her was she jealous, she said "A little bit" I guess a crown jewel never compares To the rope that the Einstein wears They got the eye on the gold chain They got the eye on the gold chain

[adlibs and shoutouts 'til fade to end]