

# Rolex Rulez

Yukmouth

Yes, yes, yes, uh!  
Balla shit, nigga  
Timer shit nigga  
(Regime shit baby)  
Flossy shit, boi!  
(Smoke-A-Lot, Smoke-A-Lot)  
Rolex Rulez  
Check it, we rock big jew-els an shit, big karats an baggets an shit  
Muthafuckas be starrin, niggas packin big thangs too nigga, uh

I started off wit heata shit  
Carry a nine millimeter shit  
Rolex on my wrist  
Never fuckin' wit Geneve shit  
(playboy what's Geneve shit?)  
Somethin' like 20 g's cheaper shit  
Tryin' to pawn this shit, but the jewelry store tell you to keep the shit  
Look juss like a Rollie, but it really ain't Rollie  
What the fuck you think homie, you walkin' around wit fake Rollie  
I never knew that swap meets a-wraps could make Rollie  
The Motra fake Rollie's, yo time an date gone break Rollie  
The type of shit a thief won't even attempt to take Rollie  
Go out on a date, start makin' bitches hate Rollie  
Now pump yo brakes homie  
Only the ballin'' qualified can rock the platinum, oyster, in distant  
Rolex wear outside  
"Stayin Alive" like Wyclef, gettin' high until my eyes shut  
Wise steps, hands carrassin' my tech  
Rolex under my sleeve nigga  
To each nigga playa hatin', I make you muthafuckas bleed quicka  
I read niggas  
Look in my eyes an die slowly  
Meet my four-five  
Niggas done died fo a Rollie  
I leave yo chest over yo family outside lonely  
They died on the stretch an take an ambulance ride homie  
My four-five told me, that shit that crucify homies  
If I didn't, got so many down niggas ready to ride fo me  
Die fo me  
Eye fo an eye homie  
That's what you get for tryin' to rob me fo my Rollie nigga  
Rolex Rulez

Well an nigga wit the Rolex on  
You best believe he packin' Stretch Armstrong  
Some kinda gat or thang on him  
Hit you bullet rain storms  
When you got the Rolex watch, piece an chain on, listen

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To all my real playas  
Throw yo Rollie's in the sky

Wave 'em side to side  
Then keep yo four-five caulked to ride  
So many muthafuckas done died  
Tryin' to steal a Rolex watch  
Especially tryin' to steal mines  
I remember the day I bought my first watch  
The turfs hot  
Slangin' them birdies, that chirpin' jus' don't stop  
Raise niggas off the block who turf hop  
Jus' got my first 5 in the world to check in the jewelry store the first spot  
I'm wet cash the check, grab the tech an jet  
10 G's in my pocket headed straight to Spence  
I want my shit all baggets  
But it cost too much  
Had to fuck wit somethin' less  
Ain't tryin' to floss too much  
A straight gold Presidential  
No diamonds down the wrist  
Princess cabezel  
You know  
That's small timer shit  
But fuck that!  
I got the Rolex, chain an ring that match  
Stack my scratch, until I got enough green to bring shit back  
Exchange? Yes!  
Give up the chain an gain a Rolex  
Drop some G's  
It's juss like property so invest  
An if you ever go broke, don't feel depressed under stress  
Pawn yo shit, I give you what you paid an not a dolla less  
That's big timer shit  
White colla' shit, so I jet  
I see some niggas casin' the set  
Hangin' out by my Lex  
I grab the muthafuckin' Tech 9  
The first time, I get to hear that muthafucka scream an whine  
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Uh, to all my real playas, nigga, uh  
Smoke-A-Lot up in this bitch  
Regime shit, uh  
Sometimes you gotta floss, sometimes keep that shit up under yo sleeve  
Haha 'cause niggas tryin' to get us  
But I keep big heats, nigga Uh  
How many holes you want in yo ass?  
Blow, blow  
1, 2, or 3? Nigga what?  
Blow, blow  
Back the fuck up nigga We do our thang, Rolex Rulez  
I suggest you pack a gat too, my ballin' ass potna

Or you will get flat lined  
Done deal