

**Rick Ross****"London"**

Visit "[London](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

London, England, January  
The weather, gray  
The rain, thick  
I wake up, depression all around me  
Dark thoughts clouding my mind  
And I open the drawer and I see two things  
I see the warm told loafers  
I see the crisp Kashmir socks  
And I know that today is me to be a good day  
A hundred dollars a sock  
Two ankles, you do the math  
Pour them on,  
Socks on the first, followed by the loafers  
Then I know from that day, that week, that month, that  
year, that decade,  
That millennium  
That we'll be rich forever  
Rich forever!

Visit [Rick Ross](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.