

Rick Ross

"London Skit"

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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 weâ€™ll be rich forever
Rich forever!

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