

Uncle

"Who's Your Uncle"

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I laid with Joy and rocked rhymes with Run
A couple mill in the bank and I ain't even done
I got platinum plaques, I write platinum tracks
I got it all from raps and that's the platium facts ...uhh

All that and there ain't nothing I fear yet
Sippin' champagne up in company leer jets
5 star meals, Caribbean vacations
Everything's plush deluxe accommodations

Nationwide the stations vibe
To the car who covers tracks like the lace on thighs
My ace is high there ain't gonna be no guessin'
And I'm the illest fucker on the bloack no question

I ain't destined I don't fuck with fate
Self made millionaire while your bussin' plates
You see I've already done everyting you wanna do
So wht makes you think I give a fuck about you

CHORUS

Detroit to Texas, Texas to LA
Who brings it to you, who ooh ooh ooh,
Who's your Uncle?

Brooklyn to the bayou, across the southern plains
Who brings it to you, who ooh ooh ooh,
Who's your Uncle?

I shot dice with the devil on many occasion
Drank shots with God in an old gas station
A couple accountants that count my statements
Cribs all paid for, no car payments

Rocked in basements for gas and beer
And now I get all that and big loot to appear
I couldn't steer so I got a chauffeur
Hired a chef cuz i was tired of Stouffers

I got over and people showed envy
Cuz I couldn't choose between a Lincoln and a Benzy

Fendi shades and topless maids
I don't worry about clothes cuz their custom made

I drink crushed up grapes that have been aged for
years

Your smokin' OP's drinkin' 3 2 beers
I've already done everything you wanna do
So what makes you think I give a fuck about you

REPEAT CHORUS

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