

[Verse 1]

I'm stackin' up the blue cheese
My pinky ring a few G's
We roll up by the QP
In the fast lane, 'scuse me
You fall in love with groupies
I kick a bitch out like I'm Bruce Lee
I got the paper stacked like it's loose leaf
Make a set of twins kiss in a jacuzzi
Yeah, I split the packs, that bands
I'm gon' need more after that advance
Bought out the store, made the teller clap hands
Me and the Benjamins, we best friends
I can't see a hater through these new wide lense
I never put a broke bitch inside of my Benz
Packaged in the trunk, comin' down I-10
We divide it down, multiply by ten

[Chorus]

Mama, look, that's me on the TV
It's hard, but I make it look easy
Quick, mama, look, that's me on the TV
I'm a icon, they tryna be me

[Verse 2]

Icon like Jaden, in the haven
Wakin' up to some good head, it's amazin'
Sunbathe on a island, it's a Cayman
And the car nine-eleven, makin' buildings cave in
Startin' to feel like Simon, what I'm sayin'
She gon' do it, but the difference is I ain't playin'
Droppin' down on both knees, but she ain't prayin'
If you're lookin' for a hand-out, I'll leave ya hangin'
Pullin' up by myself like I'm a stranger
And I got it on my belt so you in danger
Never needed no one help, to myself, "thank you"
If you're gonna take a shot, get the perfect angle

[Chorus]

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