

Introducing the Icon

Riff Raff

Yo, wanna know something about my right arm?
I done flex so hard, I set off fire alarms
The fireplace's outta space with a lion's belt
Big jewels on myself with the tiger smell
Straight out the jungle, sting like kiss
Ice real cool, top lip frostbit
Cuz now I write Clark Gable on my cable bill
Bill Cosby on my couch out in Nashville
couch met her orange on the cornfields
High fructose concentrated pepper spill [?]
She was grabbin' on my schlong doing handstands
Hey Julia it's Stiles save the last dance
Second glass started, birds in my bottle
Only 3 stay forever, that's 10%
I can do the math but I choose to take a nap
Front yard hovercraft on Versace raft[?]
Drowned last week, just friends[?] by palm trees
Bitch, I could sing a hook like Alicia Keys
New pants, 40 grands on the next land[?]
I'm the white Gucci Mane with a spray tan
Big bottles don't wait, you shouldn't too
What the fuck a wife do? No wedding shoes, no wedding shoes
What the fuck a wife do? No wedding shoes, no wedding shoes
What the fuck a wife do? No wedding shoes
Who you? Who come through doing kung-fu
Jinjitsu, eating kung pow when the thunder storm tornado on my Guess jeans
You wanna guest list? You wanna fresh kiss? I gotta double check your French tips
Hygiene clean you gene (Eugene)[?] dream I dream shake like a camel after one[?]
Diplo trippin' talkin' 'bout "You gotta focus on the lyrics in your songs, a lot is riding on this
album"
Maaaaan, fuck that gimme piece[?] of chain or medallion
Candy-gray Maybach, her ass stay flat
"You really shouldn't say that"
Man, its Riff Raff 30k or better when I touch stage
Girl, I crush the stage, rich kids bum-rush the stage
Broke whores get rich too, trade-in Isuzus, buy new friends too, remove tattoos
I rock turtleneck in the see-through
It's a clear turtleneck cottle-check[?] my Versace Glock in my glove box
Make sure that I gotta custom-built house with the waterslide from the top floor to the living
room Jacuzzi
Electric maid cleans the house Jetson Judy, big booty
You can be 18 with some soft hands

Aw shit look who it is, it's the Gucci Man with the spray tan
Wait, let's go back to the part near the start where you was talkin' 'bout the cleanliness
underneath the fingernails
Any bad bitches? That's an epic fail, can't do that, who's that, who's who
I can ball at the mall, shoot hoops too, whole crew rockin' sus[?] made my Bruce Bruce[?]
And my wood wheel[?] is a bruce fruce[?]
She had a vibe I could vibe with, thought I was flying had to go sit by the pilot cuz she smelled
like Rikers Island
Straight mash[?] straight stiff for 'em with a [?]
Could I get some RiFF promotion[?] or where the fuck my label at?
It's Riff Raff here, hit a couple lines of rice cuz I'm tryna get my six-pack back, you should
move packs at your preschool
No common sense, but I don't sit on the bench, rap game Johnny Bench, who my fans clench[?]
Waiting on my chance to ball, waiting on you to fall off softly
Used to move ounces through my counselor's office
8 ball in my back pocket but I do not play pool
Play by the pool, 10 10 beige drool[?] while I lay by the old man, just working on my skin
tone/ho[?]
The fuck you want respect from the butterscotch boss when I floss, rap game Randy Moss in
the cotton candy Buick sittin' on Brazilian gloss
Hope you ready for that Neon Icon, it just dropped right now
Came through in the Benz bright brown
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>