

PSYCHO ICON

Curtis Waters

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Bitch, I'm going psycho, can't keep my eyes closed
When you see me, better treat me like an icon
Bitch I'm going psycho, can't keep my eyes closed
When you see me, better treat me like an icon (yeah, yeah)

It's the brown skin chronicles, working at the tropical
I dropped out and made a milli, said it was impossible
The checks keep piling up, so I started wilding, yeah
Haven't slept in weeks 'cause I'm obsessed with making heat

I can see, see, see, see, see through the phonies
They see me, me, me, me, me as an opportunity
Tee tee tee tee tee, my own homies turned on
Me, me, me, me, me

Bipolar high-low, broke out the cycle
I got money, I ain't begging to go viral
I followed my goals, I did it my way
Now I'm autopilot, getting sucked off on the highway

Bitch, I'm not the president, I don't wanna shake your hand
I ain't trynna buddy buddy, I ain't trynna make amends
I just do this for my mom so she never work again
Once my wallet fat enough, you won't see me here again
I'm an icon

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When you see me, better treat me like an icon (yeah, yeah)

Psycho! Icon!
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Psycho! I-I-I-I
Psycho! Icon!
Psycho! Icon!
Psycho! Icon!
Psycho! I-I-I-I
I-I-I-I
I-I-I-I
Icon