

# Icon (feat. Anthony Hamilton)

Rick Ross

(Yeah, oh)  
(Down here in the ghetto)  
I can't see 'em running down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
(This is where dreams are made)  
I can't see 'em running down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry I just came to get the millions  
I just came for the millions  
Young Hov, I see you nigga  
I got the Blueprint in my back pocket nigga  
I did what you told me nigga  
Look at me nigga, I got so much fucking money  
Too many bitches, the homies could fuck 'em for me  
Winning in real estate, opening restaurants  
And I really don't give a fuck who rolling the next blunt  
Check, real nigga born, Carol city raised  
See you niggas scorn, I wasn't phased  
It was a phase, look at my face  
I wanna race, I set a pace  
As a fat boy, I had to catch my wind  
Get my laps on, double back when rappers spit  
Them niggas know what's up, they throwing peace signs  
Fuck that, I'm holding up an East sign  
Get in my way of my money, you know what happens  
Niggas finding you funny and then they clapping  
Round of applause, you looking at an icon  
Snatch a bottle off ice, now pour when I'm gone One day I'm gonna be  
(One day I'm gonna be)  
Getting up out of these slums  
Then they gonna see  
(One day they gonna see me)  
All that I can become  
All eyes on me  
(All eyes are watching)  
Just a young buck tryna come up  
I can be a nice one, I can be a rude one  
I can be an icon  
Living the life of a dreamer  
Living out the life of a dreamer

Yeah I'm very persuasive  
I know a few masons  
Crack dealers need me as their motivation  
Started at the bottom, blind leading the blind  
I did it by myself so it took me some time  
No Dr. Dres, no Eminems, no Neptunes, no Timbalands  
Just doing him, and I'd do it again  
Self made real niggas feeling him  
God forgives and I don't is what the streets said  
You and I know it's on till the beef dead  
Rest in peace hater, as I get a massage  
No longer a Don, a fucking icon One day I'm gonna be  
(One day I'm gonna be)  
A fucking Icon  
Getting up out of these slums  
A motherfucking Icon  
Then they gonna see  
(One day they gonna see me)  
All that I can become  
All eyes on me  
(All eyes are watching)  
Just a young buck tryna come up  
I can be a nice one, I can be a rude one  
I can be an icon  
Living the life of a dreamer  
Living out the life of a dreamer  
Yeah Damn you really go  
Oh, this is where our dreams are made  
Oh, searching for a hero  
Oh, this is where success is made  
Oh, down in the ghetto  
Oh, this is where success is made  
Oh, searching for a hero  
This is where the icon  
The icon, the hero, lays

Songwriters

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