

Sometimes he kisses girls,
And he make them cry,
Ha! Ha!
Flew in from San Remo to L.A.X.
Three private rows just to lay
My precious head down
So many autographs I can' t keep pace
God bless those photocopied glossies in my suitcase
Young girls are always calling me a classic gigolo
It's not my fault that all these women
Want to chase me so
Don't you want to know me too?
I love to be an icon
Super strong, obnoxious little moron
Yea, yea, yea, hey, hey
Icon, sing-a-long, we can never do no wrong
Yea, yea, yea, hey, hey look at me I'm smilin'
I got so much money this is really quite obscene
Royalty statements come when
I don't even know the Queen
Some say my talent is a scandalous sin
Well I bought a new house just to fit my ego in
I look in the mirror a thousand times before I go to sleep
When I close my eyes, I see my face
Instead of counting sheep
Don't you want to see me too?
I love to be an icon
Super strong, obnoxious little moron, yea, yea, yea, hey
Icon, sing-a-long, we can never do no wrong, yea, yea, hey, hey
Icon, Babylon, super hero, King Kong, yea, yea
I love to be an icon
Jimmy bond, dancin' in this marathon, yea, yea
And now they serve me caviar
O what the hell is a sturgeon anyway?
Now I'm drivin' a big car
I dug a moat just to keep the people away
Look at me I'm smilin'...ha!
Ha! Ha!
I love to be an icon...
Icon super strong, obnoxious little moron, yea, yea, yea
Icon, sing-a-long, we can never do no wrong, yea, yea, yea
You know, you know
I love to be an icon, Babylon, super hero, King Kong, yea, yea
Oh icon Jimmy bond, livin' in this marathon, yea, yea
Oh yea
(Icon)
I'm a tall nasty cobra...
Oh yea mister icon
(Icon, o-o)
(You dug a moat to just keep the people away, icon)
Now they serve me caviar
What the hell is a sturgeon anyway?
Now I'm drivin' a big, big car
(You dug a moat just to keep the people away).