

Connect with your Audience

J-Stone Remix of “Bling Bling”

Man, I got these broads iced up enough
While my lil' J-Stone's ride to school on the bus
But me personally playa' I ain't never had the luck
So I'ma always show my cut that love
Light the girls up when I hit the club
'Cause Wootay, I'm high on fame like a drug

Medallion iced up, Rolex bezeled up,
And my pinky ring has a platinum mount
Earrings trillion cut and my grill be slugged up
All my playa's always flossed out!

I don't gotta strut, Beef, I don't discuss
A brother outta line better watch his mouth
Stack my cheese up as I gut my bus
Cause one day I'ma make this street life count

Bling bling!
Every time I come around yo' city - Bling bling!
Pinky ring worth about fifty - Bling bling!
Every time I buy a new ride - Bling bling!
Lorenzo's on Yokohama tires - Bling bling!

I be that playa' with the ice on me
Fellows wear shades just to stand next to me
Folks say, "Take that chain off, boy, you're blindin' me"
They like, "Look at the Benz on all that chrome"
My money long, cuz I'm the J-Stone
An' the ladies, they never wanna leave me alone

Ice worn by everybody in my clique
I got the price of a mansion 'round my neck and wrist
All day my phone is ringing, bling bling bling!
See my earrings from a mile away, bling, bling, bling!

Repeat chorus

Lyrics provided for educational purposes by B.G. Artistically envisioned with a new groove by J-Stone.