I am so old

And so white

I’m so high

Let me get

Your kite

From out the tree

Set it free

Man, let it be

Don’t stress on me

Little kiddee

I seen things

You’ll never see

I been things

You’ll never be

Now I’m a rock

Don’t lean on me

Don’t scene on me

Bitch, don’t queen on me

Unless you’re Jessica Chastain

With a magnum of champagne

And a couple of blunts

Ready for stunts and grunts

Come on, just once