Well, I'm a black man from the hood. Most of the guys I grew up with are either dead or in jail. I live in the penthouse of my building, above the lawyers and doctors trying to get into my club. See... people take you at face value, Simon. Me? Well, I have to transform to meet everyone's expectations, constantly. Truth isn't one thing because I'm not one thing. You understand? I take all my experiences and use them to cater to all different kinds of people, under one roof. Whether it's the black professional athlete ordering his next bottle of Ciroc. Or whether it's the Wall Street motherfucker getting black out drunk on the company's dime. I understand them, I get 'em. And because I get 'em, I get rich.