

Wiley

"First Class"

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(Hook)

Iâ€™m used to economy at first classes
Top services, champagne glasses
Top services, champagne glasses
Iâ€™m used to economy at first classes
Top services, champagne glasses
Top services, champagne glasses

(Verse 1)

Man Iâ€™m used to economy
F done that the economy
Please donâ€™t bother me
Manâ€™s got no left room and swag food and
Leave it cheap tryinâ€™ to holla me
Man wait this shitâ€™s criminology
Art for a dream, nobody acknowledge me
Man go toilet, 20 man ahead of me
This is a myth I deserve an apology
Leave it
Nowadays man canâ€™t be asked
Any time when I travel,
Man I travel first class
22 champagne fill up the glass
Pop went in Africa
But what the rush
Overwhelmed in service
I put my stay their check phones
An people look at me like I donâ€™t deserve this
Hood class, see the first class and the upper class
And the nigga class feed the nervous
When you see me turn left on the pan door
Better know that Iâ€™m training for a purpose
Economy got me feeling worthless
Even know that I know that Iâ€™m in
But whatâ€™s the point of making money
If you never gonna spend

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

I used to economy at first classes
Top services, champagne glasses
I have space to move, WiFi
Surfing on air, mind style
I came back in the game with a bang
I crave me a mind tones â€™cause I can
Kind of service kings and queens get
The kind of service they ainâ€™t seen yet
Oh donâ€™t play with the evil in the game
First class of economy ainâ€™t the same
No so different, bad on distance
Emeralds black drive me insane
Got WiFi, white CD
Ainâ€™t nobody stoppin these icy freeze
And I canâ€™t wait to show my new teeth
On a share what I see dreams
Be a cool new hot be a hot flannel
Iâ€™m not tryin to be a judge on the panel
But this oneâ€™s winning it
Yo I got so much sleep
5 hours a night I wasnâ€™t living it
After that flat I learned this
I just got the best service
Even though it my seem pricey
Me gone to first class again is like I click
Itâ€™s why Iâ€™m 70 chillin
Iâ€™m staring at the finest swimming
No griming this way Iâ€™m awake and killing
No flyin Iâ€™m gonna try Iâ€™m gonna an ending
Keep thrilling, these grimes gonna know my name
Still living
Knowing that Iâ€™m cool
Still giving
I tell my whole team please donâ€™t run
â€™Cause we ainâ€™t in a hurry
Plus weâ€™re still winning

(Hook)

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Iâ€™m used to economy at first classes
Top services, champagne glasses
Top services, champagne glasses

(Verse 3)

In between it's done no will
Coolest bow when I close mobile
Speaker to my left, chopper to my right
Blow fire sick like a kung fu film
Black kid oh ye I give a cock pit
She says no, then I give her the drum lift
I'm a freak quit dying a nigga
Type ok both give her the chopsticks
Look at the bar don't give a nigga hot trick
We just want some alcohol
See my nigga Steve and Ground
I want my movie Al Capone
Can't say a nigga ride the hood
Can't say the hood ride the nigga
'Cause as soon as I would nigga run
Think I'm gonna get the keys to the beamer
Castrate buddy bad shape
Money straight so I'm a fast paid
Every black like she likes a man
Like a senile airplane
W I F E Y, make your one indigo
Now I gotta send letters go first class
And I don't need envelope

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