G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah
First class, up in the sky
I'm first class up in the sky (look)
Up in the

I ain't really open to comparisons People love to talk just to cover their embarrassments Why they always gotta give they pair of sins I just keep believing 'cause today could be the very end Various excuses I could use to make it easy when I'm down Life's a game of waves but what's the answers in a drought I been feeling low, it's been a minute but I smile Gotta show the younger me a better version of himself Damn, and it gets hard for me I know I ain't the only one so pardon me Thinking 'bout the past, feel like peeling scars for me 'Cause shit I never let it heal, still bothers me, whoa This ain't the type [?] But fuck it's what I'm feeling in this moment so I roll Why is it I found myself rewriting all the time? Something tells me fear of you not liking it is why

(G-L) but fuck it we still working to the (A-M) and that's cool (O-R) make this music how I planned, turn my teachers into fans (O-U-  $\,$ 

S, yeah) me and school were never friends and I swear I knew that since my (First class, up in the sky) it opened my eyes, I wanna be the one in (I'm first class up in the sky) and leave the bullshit behind (up in the), yeah

But fuck it, tryna get rich enough to buy the fucking plane
But shit like that takes sacrifice way higher than you think
And I ain't 'bout to lose my fucking mind for some things
And if you say you happy doing it, you lying through your face
That's a fact, seen it with my own eyes
Why is it the people highest up tell the most lies?
I ain't worried 'bout a cosign
I do shit how I want and watch 'em grab hold of my [?]
Coattails, had to make it work for a [?]
Touched down in LA, she has to blow [?] coke lines
Moved here with a dream to be a actress and believed it
Till she found herself sniffing more lines than she reading

And that's how it goes
So pardon me for trying a different way my goals
I guess you should expect us when you're next, I suppose
Crack a window, let the fresh air hit me while on this road, I'm a

(G-L) but fuck it we still working to the (A-M) and that's cool (O-R) make this music how I planned, turn my teachers into fans (O-U-  $\,$ 

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First class, up in the sky I'm first class up in the sky Up in the