

World Class Bitches

Curren\$y

Yeah

FS Jets nigga, FS Jets bitches

Yeah

Fear and Loathing in New Orleans

It's like the fourth one, the fourth installments on the series that is the Spitta Mixtape Takeover

Know what I'm sayin'

FS Jet Set, where haven't we been yet?

So fourth and so on

And the beat goes on

Ladies recognize when a man in the place

And don't be fooled 'cause I got a baby face

On the real shorty, I don't have time to waste

So I'ma cut to the chase, mama can we vacate?

This premises, exit stage right

Light up the night with the Lambo headlights

Not mine, it's my nigga's shit, don't trip

I'm wrapping up my deal, I'ma get one in a little bit

Mami, you gotta respect my honesty

At least all them Chevy's in the yard is my property

Skate to the Lakefront condo, do it properly

Watch Demi Moore and Patrick Swayze make pottery

Ghost was a cheesy movie on the truly

I rather roll up another doobie

Watch Family Guy, we can laugh at Peter and Stewie

I puff a L while you do me

[?] Spitta, I reps the planes man

And all the world class bitches love the planes man

And if you got in the club without gettin' searched

Pull a blunt out of your purse and blaze with your man

It's [?] Spitta, I reps the planes man

And all the world class bitches love the planes man

Hot Spitta goes in on beats

Niggas fear me, bitches feel me

Picturing themselves being with me

Model bitch crying through her Bluetooth earpiece

Saying "Spitta, come get me"

Had to tell her I'm busy on my motherfuckin' grizzly

You won't lose bitches chasing money

But you'll lose money chasing bitches

Words from a OG, I remember every word he told me

Now I tell my younger niggas exactly how these hoes be

But to my world class bitches, I love y'all

Them other hoes hating on y'all 'cause they not y'all

But don't let 'em take you out of your swag

Let 'em see your handbag, show them hoes it ain't a knockoff

(Yeah)