

## Intro

Raekwon

Passport please  
Figaro platinum shit, man  
Where are you traveling today? It seems you've run out of space  
on your passport. There's no place to stamp  
I'm a soul train, catch me on more clear jets, nigga  
Sir  
Versace shower sprinklers, nigga  
Excuse me, Mister Chef  
Suede walls, Bally sneakers from '86  
Chef can you hear me?  
Brooks Brothers shit...  
You've run out of space on your passport  
...London, nigga, Monte Carlo. The Caymans  
I'm sorry sir but we won't be able to allow you to fly to Abu D  
habi today  
Nigga we drink that mothafuckin' Dom Perignon  
It's been [?], sir  
[?], nigga, 1907 shipwreck, high chief, nigga  
Excuse me, you don't have any more room in your passport to sta  
mp, sir  
Spike convertibles  
Excuse me, we have other people in line  
Fly International Luxurious Art