

# Chicago, Class

Velma: Whatever happened to fair dealing?

And pure ethics?

And nice manners?

Why is it everyone now is a pain in the ass?

Whatever happened to class?

Mama: Class.

Whatever happened to, "Please, may I?"

And, "Yes, thank you?"

And, "How charming?"

Now, every son of a bitch is a snake in the grass

Whatever happened to class?

Velma and Mama: Class!

Ah, there ain't no gentlemen

To open up the doors

There ain't no ladies now,

There's only pigs and whores

And even kids'll knock ya down

So's they can pass

Nobody's got no class!

Velma: Whatever happened to old values?

Mama: And fine morals?

Velma: And good breeding?

Mama: Now, no one even says "oops";

When they're passing their gas

Whatever happened to class?

Velma: Class.

Velma and Mama: Ah, there ain't no gentlemen

That's fit for any use

And any girl'd touch your privates

For a deuce.

Mama: And even kids'll kick your shins and give you sass.

Velma: And even kids'll kick your shins and give you sass.

Velma and Mama: Nobody's got no class!

Velma: All you read about today is rape and theft.

Mama: Jesus Christ! Ain't there no decency left?

Velma and Mama: Nobody's got no class!

Mama: Every guy is a snot.

Velma: Every girl is a twat.

Mama: Holy shit.

Velma: Holy shit.

Mama: What a shame.

Velma: What a shame.

Velma and Mama: What became...of class?