Gigolo

Nick Cannon

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh

We in the club singing this for money, ha!I'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough

You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on four's

How I'm shining, wit the fresh, fresh clothes

Always surrounded, by so many

I'm a gigolo, always on the go

Every time I turn around, I got another show

In the club, hit about three in a row

Drop in the six, 'cause I love themShorty I, only got one night in town, tell me baby where you down

Bushes we won't beat around, bushes we just eat 'em now

Feeling yo masqueno blouse, seven jean, black and Lebanese

Head to her knees, please if you ever need a bachelor remember me

Just rock to the melody, I got you in bed wit me

I thought you would never leave you wanna name Melike A-Merie

Know the chain freeze wrist be the same degrees

Tryna get lil' mami, in that thang of Reese

Only getting in for free, if you came wit me'Cause I'ma grown man, not B2K

If I need a girlfriend, it won't be to-day

No, I'm not tryna be ya man, pimp bones in my body

Rock them body-hotty, rock them, like ladi-dadi

Me and kels on ducati's, wanna see you drop it shawty

Oh, tryna leave the club, wit a groupieI'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough

You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on four's

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Always surrounded, by so many

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Drop in the six, 'cause I love themMa I'm busy on tour, ma, you busy on the floor

Ma I'm feeling yo heels, them Christian Dior's

I'm like David Beckham, keep a mean shoe game

But like my favorite records, keep spinning new thangs

Let my hair grow, 'cause I was looking for a change

Shorty call me the scare crow, I'm looking for some brain

In 'The wiz', there it go, here it is, where the show

'Cause through yo dress, I can see yo drawlsSo shorty just shake it, make a round of applause

If you outta hypnotic, 'nother round at the bar

And when we parking lot pimping, they surrounding the car

No, I'm not tryna be ya man, pimp bones in my body

Rock them body-hotty, rock them, like ladi-dadi

Me and kels on ducati's, wanna see you drop it shawty

Oh weee, tryna leave the club wit a groupie, wit a groupieI'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough

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Drop in the six, 'cause I love themMami, when we leave the club, leave wit us

You don't need ya car keys, we gon' fair in the bus

And the way you wear ya jeans, is means to cuss

So damn!, how you get them on, damn! Big secrets on her

Throwback chick, hotter than Ms. Vic Damone

This the type of I'm on, not picking up the phone

Unless you unblock ya joint, then put on ya coat

Know when to hit, when nick get in the boothCome through in something new, wit the invisible roof

Oh the settings on my necklace them invisible too

When we do what we do, we can't be visible boo

The last thing I need is lawsuits, all I did is call you

Initiated first move, shorty that was all you

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