

# I'm Not A Gentleman

## Geto Boys

(willie d)

"Ladies first"... who the fuck made up that shit?  
9 times outta 10 it was a bitch  
I'm comin' at cha like this  
'Cause your pussy ain't no more important than my dick, Miss  
I'm not your motherfuckin' doll  
You won't see me runnin' to ya at your every beck and call  
Bitches act like they handicapped  
Want me to open doors, pull up chairs and all that  
I'm the motherfuckin' gangster of love  
So how you gonna run me like I'm some kind of scrub  
Think your pussy made of gold? Well it's not  
You couldn't get a dime for it at the pawn shop  
I won't pack your bags at the store  
Nor will I take you to a play or a musical, whore  
And break my neck to be extra polite  
I'll take your motherfuckin' ass to a chicken fight  
And if you get cold, you gonna sneeze  
Cause I ain't givin' you my coat, so I can freeze  
People say my manners are minimum  
I'm from the ghetto, hoe  
I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman!  
I'm not a gentleman!  
I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman!  
I told you that in the first rap  
Hell no, I won't remove my cap  
When I go to ya mom's crib for my grill  
T-shirt, sneakers and jeans is how I feel  
Your mom grit her dentures  
Cause I'll be eatin' with my hands, not the proper utensils  
I say "Yeah, naw", not "Ma'am"  
I was raised like that, so that's the way that I am  
I don't give a damn if you ain't got a seat  
My feet hurt too, you ain't no better than me  
Stand your ass up, wait your fuckin' time  
  
I don't give a fuck if you're 9 or 99  
Drop something if you want to, freak  
And I won't leap to pick it up like a geek

In a dash or flash, goddamn I'll pass  
I'ma let you bend over so I can see dat ass  
I might laugh, giggle, or grin  
You could say Willie D is out to win  
People say my manners are minimum  
I'm from the ghetto, hoe  
I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman!  
I'm not a gentleman!  
I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman!  
Or a nice guy or a goodfella  
I'll straight up tell her  
Bitch, to suck my dick  
Fuck that beatin' around the bush shit  
When I go see a hoe  
I don't knock at the door, I blow  
And if we go to a restaurant I don't let her pick it  
Cause she'll try to choose the one most expensive  
You don't like it when I walk in the front zone  
Well slowpoke-ass hoe, bring your ass on  
You say I disrespect women like I'm crazy  
But every woman ain't a motherfuckin' lady  
I treat a hoe like a hoe and a bitch like a bitch  
And a lady like a lady but I don't sip Dom P

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