

# Happy Hooker

## Big Gilson

This poor child was standin' on a corner when  
Up walked this woman and looked him all over  
I had on my city duds my one and only suit  
This fox picked me out and told me I was cute  
I said you're cute too without further adieu  
She said for fifty dollars I'll make love to you  
I knew I'd have to buy more than the juice  
Then she grabbed me and turned me every way but loose

She was a real fine looker, fifty dollar hooker  
All night cooker, a happy hooker

?..... She can understand, the needs of a lonely man.

I don't usually like to buy it but didn't slow down to pay.

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