

# You Don't Have To Be A Prostitute

## Flight of the Conchords

Oh oh  
It's a cold night  
Beneath the street lights  
There's a man whose pants are too tight  
Oh no, his pants are too tight  
(My pants are too tight!)He stands there  
An empty stare  
Trying to make enough money for his cab fare home  
He'll have to walk home tonight  
(Don't have enough for the ride)The streets are cruel  
He tries to act cool  
He goes to work with only his work tool  
You can put away your tool, Jermaine!You don't have to be a Prostitute  
No no no no no  
You can say no to being a man-ho  
A male gigalow  
You don't have to be a Prostitute  
No no no no no  
You can say no to being a night-looker, a boy-hooker a rent-boy bro-hoHe cannot see his way out  
(I cannot my way out)  
He can't see his way out  
(Male prostitution seems to be my only option)  
He can't see his way out  
(I cannot see my way out)  
He can't see his way out  
No no no no noHe's selling cheap thrills  
To pay expensive bills  
But check your resume  
You must have some other skills  
Do you have any other skills  
Like typing?They see him, wanting to please them  
Wanting to play him, but they don't even pay him  
Oh no no  
They don't think he's worth it at allThough they are no one  
He tries to bring them home  
Maybe it'd be OK if he lived alone  
Ooh you have a roommate, Jermaine  
Don't bring them homeYou don't have to be a prostitute  
No no no no no

You can say no to being a man-ho  
A male gigalo  
You don't have to be a prostitute  
No no no no no  
You can say no to being a night-looker,  
A boy-hooker a rent-boy bro-pro

Songwriters

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