Perfect gentleman - 1/2

Interprété par Wyclef Jean.

(This one's goin' out to the strip joints)
Yo, meet me at Suzy's Rendez-vous
For every Go-Go Bar
I'ma send this one out to the gentlemen's clubs
Magic City, New York dogs, Rolex
I be seeing y'all up in there late at nightI understand when your girl is stressing you out
(Crazy girls) Know what I'm saying?
Don't let the ladies fool y'all now, fellas
They be doin' the same thing y'all be doin'
Turn up my symphony, man.
Turn up my symphony!
Drop a BEAT!)
CHORUS :
Just 'cuz she dances go-go
It don't make her a ho, no
Maxine, put your dance shoes on
We going to the disco
We gonna eeeelope to Mexico
Called up my mama, said I'm in love with a stripper, yo
VERSE 1 :
Ten grand, let me see you shake it like you got no
bones in your body and you was made to be a celebrity
Twenty grand, know it's a sin, but before me you show
me a little more skin it would fulfill my fantasy
Thirty grand, to the highest bidder but Chris Rock
said, 'There's no sex in the champaigne room'
Forty grand, looked into her eyes, I saw tears falling
down, type of tears that money couldn't buy
CHORUS x2
VERSE 2 :
[Wyclef]
Excuse me, what is your name?
[Hope] Uh, my name is Hope, yo
I was blessed with the body of the Goddesses
Have you any idea how hard this is?
I could flex in 25 positions
But I only work here to pay my tuition
Yo, tantalizing teaser
Table-top pleaser
Give me what I need a
Mastercard a Visa
Lap dance fantasy
Picture us on and on white canopy
Wyclef extended his hand to me
Like Billy D. said he's feelin meTake me away from here, so far
Where they ride horses, no cars
No more stripping in bars

Perfect gentleman - 2/2

Me and you 'Clef, against the odds
CHORUS x2
(Yo a lot of y'all sitting with y'all girls
fronting like the budweiser commercial
Talking bout, 'IIIIIII, I don't be going to the strip joints'
You lying man! You'd be surprised who you see up in there man.
I got one question for you liars, man)
Shot callers, Wasn't you a preacher?
You calling her a hooker? He without sin cast the first stone.
I met her on the subway, she gave me that VIP card
And told me if I ever have problems,
Don't hesitate to come by, yeah, yeah, yeah
CHORUS x2
Call up my mama said I'm in love with a stripper yo!
(Yo baby, can I get another lap dance? I tell you I
got nothing but funny money, man. New York Dogs.)