

Gigolo (feat. R. Kelly)

Nick Cannon

(Intro - R. Kelly + (Nick Cannon))

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Oh, uh, haha)

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh (Kels!)

(We in the club singing this for money, ha!)(Chorus - R. Kelly)

I'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough

You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on vogues

And how I'm shining, wit the fresh, fresh clothes

Always surrounded, by so many (HO!)

I'm a gigolo, always on the go

Everytime I turn around, I got another show

In the club, hit about three in a row

Drop in the Six, 'cause I love them (HO!)

(Verse 1 - Nick Cannon)

Shorty I, only got one night in town, tell me baby are you down

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

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 me Like 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 Imma 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 weee, tryna leave the club, wit a groupie

(Chorus - R. Kelly)

I'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough

You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on vogues

And how I'm shining, wit the fresh, fresh clothes

Always surrounded, by so many (HO!)

I'm a gigolo, always on the go

Everytime I turn around, I got another show

In the club, hit about three in a row

Drop in the Six, 'cause I love them (HO!)(Verse 2 - Nick Cannon)

Ma 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 draws
 Oh 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 ducatis, wanna see you drop it shawty
 Oh weee, tryna leave the club
 Wit a groupie, wit a groupie(Chorus - R. Kelly)
 I'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough
 You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on vogues
 And how I'm shining, wit the fresh, fresh clothes
 Always surrounded, by so many (HO!)
 I'm a gigolo, always on the go
 Everytime I turn around, I got another show
 In the club, hit about three in a row
 Drop in the Six, 'cause I love them (HO!)(Verse 3 - Nick Cannon)
 Mami, 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 booth
 Come 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
 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(Chorus - R. Kelly)
 I'm a gigolo, spending lot's a dough
 You can tell the way wide-body, sitting on vogues
 And how I'm shining, wit the fresh, fresh clothes
 Always surrounded, by so many (HO!)
 I'm a gigolo, always on the go
 Everytime I turn around, I got another show
 In the club, hit about three in a row
 Drop in the Six, 'cause I love them (HO!)