

Jimmy Luxury **"Shy Guy"**

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The hiballs were hittin me like King Crochea in the ninth round Pulled out my glass eye in front of the MacGuire sisters backstage at the Sands Those girls screamed bloody hell when I put it down next to her hand man! I was on my way from las vegas to la With a headfull of dreams, vermouth and big plans I know i haven't been spending quality time with the rabbi, now have i? But i gotta give love to the cat upstairs Passing by the temple bethamuna i raise my glass from the back seat of the limousine in cheers I spent a small fortune which seemed more important on dames, cocktails and leisure wear! I'm a shy guy no lie, an apple pie guy my my. I'd like to kiss those lips a thousand times. I've been in more hotels than the holy bible Living on champagne and brie and grackers for survival Out twice a night rockin the mic to earn my heavyweight title Out to get as high as the Eifel tower Played weddings bat-mitzvahs and even baby showers Come on honey blow out the candles I got business to handle I'll be back to the club love I got another set in an hour Out her hustling for a little something Keep the drinks pouring and my chevrolet running My honey looking stunning, Living extravagant Master of ceremonies, handing out trophies at the beauty pagent You'd think he slept in his tuxedo Only one time it was in the parking lot in Reno Oh Hell, I can't afford a hotel cause They emptied my pockets down at the casing Hey, I lost my shirt. But sometimes I walk away in a new suit In life's little crap shoot.

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