

Prince

"Gigolo Get Lonely Too"

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I guess U've heard of my reputation
I've had my share of foolin' around
But everybody needs stimulation
And mine just happens 2 be all over town

It's an easy-money occupation
First-class psychiatry
But just once, I'd wanna make love without taking off
my clothes
Just once, I wanna make love with somebody who really
and truly knows

CHORUS:
Contrary 2 rumor
Gigolos get lonely 2
All my lovers need stimulation
But honey babe, I think that I need U

Maybe U're the kind of person
That could turn my world around
Oh, won't U gimme a little inspiration
Maybe that's what I need 2 make me settle down

It's an easy-money occupation
But honey, one thing understand
I've got more money than U could imagine in your
wildest dreams
But honey, money don't make no happy man

CHORUS

(Listen)
Just once I wanna make love without takin' off my
clothes
Just once I wanna make love with somebody who knows
That I got more money than U could ever see
But honey, money won't get me up off my knees

Gigolos get lonely 2
All my lovers need stimulation ([Ooh stimulate])
But honey babe (honey babe), I think that I need U (I

need U)

CHORUS

What cha gonna do, baby?
Oh, what cha, what cha gonna do?
Hey, what cha gonna do, baby?
Oh, what cha, what cha gonna do? (Oh)

Ah, do U think we could have dinner sometime, baby?
{fade out}
Well, how about 2 night?
Baby

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