

Wyclef Jean

"Wyclef Jean Perfect Gentleman"

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This one's going out to the strip joints
Yo, meet me at Suzy's rendez-vous
For every GoGo Bar
I'm gonna send this one out to the gentlemen's club
Magic City, New York Dogs, Rolex
I be seeing y'all up in there late at night
I 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!
I'm in paradise ...look at all these crystals. ...What's up,
what scores?
Yo, straight up, this is the new anthem for everybody
workin hard tryin to make that money.

[Chorus]

Just 'cause she dances go go
It don't make her a ho, no
Maxine, put your red dance shoes on
We go into the disco
We gonna eeeelope to Meeeexico
Called up my momma, said I'm in love with this
stripper, yo.

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 champagne room".
Forty grand, looked into her eyes,
I saw tears falling down, type of tears that money
couldn't buy.

[Chorus 2X]

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 or Visa
Lap dance fantasy
Picture us on an all white canopy
Wyclef extended his hand to me
Like Billy D. said he's feeling me
Take me away from here, so far
Where they ride horses, no cars
No more stripping in bars
Me and you 'Clef, against the odds.

[Chorus 2X]

Yo, a lot of y'all sitting with y'all girls
fronting like the budweiser commercial
Talking about, "Ill, Ill, I don't be going to the strip joints
You're 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're 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 2X]

...

Call up my mama said I'm in love with this stripper yo.

Yo baby, can I get another lap dance?
I tell you I got number of funny money, man.
New York Dogs

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