Geto Boys, I'm Not A Gentleman

[Willie D] Ladies first, who the fuck made up that shit? 9 times outta 10 it was a bitch I'm comin' at cha like this Cause your pussy ain't no more important than my dick miss I'm not your motherfuckin' doll You won't see me runnin' to ya at your every beckon call Bitches act like they handicapped Want me to open doors, pull out chairs and all that I'm the motherfuckin' gangster of love So how you gonna run me like I'm some kind of scrub Think your pussy made of gold, well it's not You couldn't get a dime for it at the pawn shop I won't pack your bags at the store Now will I take you to a play or a musical, whore And break my neck to be extra polite I'll take your motherfuckin' ass to a chicken fight And if you get cold, you gonna sneeze Cause I ain't givin' you my coat, so I can freeze People say my manners are minimum I'm from the ghetto hoe I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman

I'm not a gentleman

I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman I told you that in the first rap Hell no I won't remove my cap When I go to ya moms crib for my grill t-shirt, sneakers and jeans is how I feel Your mom grit her dentures Cause I'll be eatin' with my hands not the proper utensils I say yeah, naw, not ma'am I was raised like that, so that's the way I am I don't give a damn if ain't got a seat My feet hurt bitch, you ain't no better than me Stand your ass up, wait your time I don't give a fuck if your 9 or 99 Drop something if you want to freak And I won't leap to pick it up like a geek In a dash or flash, goddamn, I'll pass I'ma let you bend over so I can see dat ass I might laugh, giggle, or grin You could say Willie D is out to win People say my manners are minimum I'm from the ghetto hoe I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman

I'm not a gentleman

I'm not a motherfuckin' gentleman
Or a nice guy or goodfella
I'll straight up tell her
Bitch, to suck my dick
Fuck that beatin' around the bush shit
When I go to see a hoe
I don't knock at the door, I blow
And if we go to a restaurant I don't let her pick it
Cause she'll try to choose the one most expensive
You don't like it when I walk in the front zone
Well slowpoke ass hoe, bring your ass on
But every woman ain't a motherfuckin' lady
I treat a hoe like a hoe and a bitch like a bitch
And a lady like a lady but I don't sip Dom Perrigion

And listen to Luther or Kenny G, its Geto Boys and Jubiliee You can't catch me holdin' hands in the shopping mall If I'm wearin' (?????)
You know I'm gettin' them draw's People call me a lot of things love But they'll never accuse me of Being a motherfuckin' gentleman

I'm not a gentleman