

Wyclef Jean, Perfect Gentleman

(This one's goin' out to the strip joints

Yo, meet me at Suzy's Rendez-vous

For every Go-Go Bar

I'm gonna send this one out to the gentlemen's clubs

Magic City, New York dogs, Rolex

I be seeing you 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 you all now, fellows

They be doin' the same thing you all be doin'

Turn up my symphony, man.

Turn up my symphony!

Drop a BEAT!)

[Chorus:]

Just 'cause she dances go-go

It don't make her a ho, no

Maxine, put your red shoes on

We going to the disco

We gonna elope to Mexico

Called up my mama, said I'm in love with a stripper, yo

[Verse 1]

Ten grand, let me see you shake it like you got no bones in your body and you was made to be a c

Twenty grand, know it's a sin, but before me you show me a little more skin it would fulfill my fantas

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]

[Verse 2]

[Wyclef]

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 a 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 you all sitting with you all girls
fronting like the Budweiser commercial
Talking about, 'I, 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, what are 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 a stripper yo!

(Yo baby, can I get another lap dance?)

I tell you I got nothing but funny money, man.

New York Dogs.)