I'll be your modern-day Cassanova
Feel the rhythm when I get you closer
Slow dancin' like a record spinnin' round
Can I help you pull that zipper up
Girl you lookin' like a million bucks
I'll be your lucky number 7 on the town

And I be like ooh, ooh, baby don't stop Pick you up in a vintage drop Girl that dress is the cherry on top (hey)

'Cause oh baby if I'm honest
I can be all the things you dream of
If you want it
I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman
Give you lovin'
After that I'll make you breakfast
In the mornin'
I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman

We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things

Croonin' to you like I'm Frank Sinatra

If you wanna sing along I gotcha
'Cause you and I we make the perfect harmony, harmony
You don't ever have to lift a finger

I'll do the dishes, baby put your feet out
You deserve it after all you do for me

And I be like ooh, ooh, baby don't stop Pick you up, never let you down Girl your love is the cherry on top (hey)

'Cause oh baby if I'm honest
I can be all the things you dream of
If you want it
I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman
Give you lovin'
After that I'll make you breakfast
In the mornin'
I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman

We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things

Ooh-ooh-ooh

And I be like ooh, ooh, baby don't stop Pick you up, never let you down Girl your love is the cherry on top (hey)

'Cause oh baby if I'm honest
I can be all the things you dream of
If you want it

I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman Give you lovin' After that I'll make you breakfast In the mornin' I wanna be, I wanna be your gentleman

We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things We can do grown things, grown things, grown things