

He don't love me  
He don't want me  
I just use him for his body, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, he a gigolo

Every time I need a max on a route  
Bet you bet I'ma hit the chick for a new check  
Fallin' out my mind, I'm Pouquet  
Few K, got me cookin' up like a crew set (He a gigolo)  
Every other week, we on a cute trip  
Cute shit say "I want a boat," I got a cruise ship  
Never feelin' blue, I'm throwin' blue strips  
Blue fit, you want blue [?], I'm on blue chips (Oh, he a gigolo)  
Gettin' violated in a whip  
"Mama, take me to the store," and she bought me a Patek, ay (Ayy)  
Eatin' caviar off the strip, told me, "Put it on her tab before givin' her t  
he tip"

This the pretty boy anthem  
If you tall, sexy, handsome  
You a certified gigolo

He don't love me (Yes, I do)  
He don't want me (Yes, I do)  
I just use him for his body, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, I'm on my pretty boy shit  
(Oh, he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
(He-he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
(Oh, he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
Damn, I'm a certified gigolo

I'm a trust fund baby, no money, better call me by my name like I'm Lil Nas  
X (Where the cash at?)  
In the green light district, I'm a young male mistress  
Makin' racks every time I have sex (Where the cash at?)  
I call her Dwayne, how she rockin' on my Johnson  
No safe word, she ain't givin' me no option  
I play the long game, think it's time to lock in  
Threw me at her will, so I'm peekin' out her coffin  
Yeah, I'm rich now (Ayy), even bad bitches ain't gettin' discounts (Ayy)  
She wanna freak off, made me raise an eyebrow (Shit)  
Every city that I go turn to Pound Town

This the pretty boy anthem  
If you tall, sexy, handsome  
You a certified gigolo

He don't love me (Yes, I do)  
He don't want me (Yes, I do)  
I just use him for his body, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, I'm on my pretty boy shit  
(Oh, he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
(He-he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
(Oh, he a gigolo) Uh-huh, uh-huh  
Damn, I'm a certified gigolo