Techno Automaton, Latino Screamo.

To live inside Puck, el robotico, el natural.

Kissy-kiss at the very next table.

Lonely-lone is me (though I'm feeling quite able).

Fine cigarro - they nose rub - oh, oh.

He Gigilo with his serpent down your throat.

Millions of sperm to permeate your huevo. Will he love your baby, or will he just go-go? Why you love this dirty, dirty boy-male-ho? I estupido 'cause I'll never really know, no. He Gigilo with his serpent down your throat. He Gigilo with his serpent down your throat.

Mi robotico espiritu is in the ashtray.

But Rico Suave, male whore, is going to get laid.

When you're single momma, you better get paid.

I'll be living on the sun, singing "Hippy-hay-hay!"

Why you always gots to be pissing on me?
Why you always gots to be pissing on me, see?
He's the Gigilo with his serpent down your throat.
He's the Gigilo with his serpent down your throat.
He's the Gigilo with his tongue down your throat.
He's the Gigilo that's gonna leave you on your own.