

## Mister Gorgeous

Smoke City

Cool and calm, mr gorgeous  
Walks up to the bar and orders and  
As he passes by, they all sigh - ah...  
When he moves just like a panther,  
The fins obeys, the bones etch

You won't get a smile  
'cause it's really not his style  
At all

Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie  
Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie ....

She's so slick and so curvaceous  
The way she walks is quite contagious  
Eager eyes follow her thighs and go, hmmm

The way she moves strikes a chord and  
Hits the groove  
But she ignores the  
Hopefully advances  
No, she don't give no chances at all

Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie  
Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie ....  
All alone our miss curvaceous  
Back at her place finds her bed too spacious  
And as she passes her own reflection, sighs  
Ooh..

Mr gorgeous is feeling lonely  
He wishes that if he could only  
Smile, once a while, ah  
So lonely, poor thing

Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie  
Aie, aie, aie, aie, aie ....

So while you are shaking your hips, keep your lips turned up