He's a Whore

Have you seen her face She's got a face that would stop a clock And with that face I surely won't stop To look her in the eyes But her money's green Like tea and so's her teeth But she's still so close to my reach If I call, if I call at all Any time at all Any time at all Any time at all Any time at all So the story goes I think I'll take her for a ride With this moneybag by my side A gigolo is the only way to go And so I show my face And I can't even fake a smile But I'm laughing inside all the while This little girl, she's a joke, she's a joke, she's a joke Any time at all Any time at all Any time at all Any time at all He's a whore (I'd do anything for money) He's a whore (Look at the things that I write) He's a whore (Ooh, the stories I can tell) He's a whore (In the morning as well as night) I'm a whore (He'll do anything for money) I'm a whore (Look at the clothes that he wears) I'm a whore (He'll do anything for money) I'm a whore Ans so the story goes I think I'll take her for a ride With this moneybag by my side

A gigolo is the only way to go