If you got the looks and if you got the goods
I suppose you could make it anywhere you want to get made
And you want to get laid
My model agent says you gots to get paid
You got a special gift
You can't just give it away for free
I don't give it up for free

And when my daddy calls asking how it's going on them streets All I can say is

I'm not exactly a salesman, sure there's a product I'm selling Oh-ho

Guess you could say I'm an actor, but acting's not what they're after-no not quite

Insured service is more popular here
More popular than acting or a modeling career
This city has quite the service in the street
Small town adonis hits the metropolis, brought down to his knees

Guess I'm a so-so gigolo, so-so gigolo

Every audition my agents commissions
Isn't so much an audition
So much as a job
I guess a job's a job
I thought if they just saw how bad I wanted the part
The very least they'd have to take pity on me
Hey! A word this city's never heard

So-so gigolo, so-so gigolo So-so gigolo, so-so gigolo So-so gigolo

I'm not exactly a salesman, sure there's a product I'm selling Oh-ho

So-so-so gigolo

Guess you could say I'm an actor, but acting's not what they're after