

Clyde Mcphatter

"Money Honey"

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You know, the landlord rang my front door bell--
I let it ring for a long, long spell--
I looked through the window, I peeked through the blind,
And asked him to tell me what was on his mind.
He said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."

I was cleaned and skinned and so hard-pressed--
I called the woman that I love the best--
I finally reached my baby 'bout a half past three--
She said, "I'd like to know what you want with me."
I said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."

She screamed and said, "What's wrong with you?
From this day on, our romance is through."
I said, "Tell me, baby, face to face--
A-how could another man take my place?"
She said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."

Well, I learned my lesson and now I know--
The sun may shine and the wind may blow--
Women may come, and the women may go,
But before I say I love 'em so,
I want-- money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me.

[If you wanna get along] Well, make some money
[If you wanna get along] Well, I ain't jivin' you, honey
[If you wanna get along] You better give up some money
If you wanna get along with me

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