

Delbert Mcclinton

"Money Honey"

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Money honey, gotta get some quick
Cause this little pile I got won't do the trick
Money honey, money's what she wants
If I don't find some fast I might find her gone

Haulin' these bundle of shingles 'bout to break my back
And that jingle in my pocket ain't nothin' but roofin'
tacks
Gotta find me a line of work where I can use my mind
Gotta get out of these overalls and all of that overtime

Money honey, money's what I need
If I'm ever gonna get her to reconsider me
Money honey, money's what it takes
But the harder I work seems like the less I make

I need me a big old slice of American pie
With some French vanilla ice cream on the side
I want to be like the boy that was born with a silver
spoon
But I'll settle for one of them jobs in that air-
conditioned room

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Cause this little pile I got won't do the trick
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