

Jones Rickie Lee

"Easy Money"

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Rickie Lee Jones)

There was a Joe
Leaning on the back door
A couple of jills with their eyes on a couple of bills
There eyes was statin'
They was waitin'
To get their hands on some easy money

They flipped a dime
One said " well I'll take heads this time"
One stepped up
One stepped back
One was loosin' her shoulder strap
She couldn't speak
Her knees got weak
She could almost taste that Easy Money

There was this old black cat
sittin' in this old black cadillac
The Joe smelled sweet
She curled up her boyfriends feet
She said "I got a plan
Listen Sam, how'd ya like to make some of that easy
money?"

He said "Yes, oh yes Jus' tell me what you want me to
do"
She said "Baby, you can trust me
Baby you must be hidin' in my room
At a quarter to two"

Well, the cat told the boy
"Come up to the room and play with my toy"
But the jill set the bait
And she wasn't gonna sit around and wait
But this guy was wise to all of the lies
And he flies out the door
With the Easy Money

Because there ain't no man

Who got the money in his hand
Who got any of that bread
Bein' slow in the head
The easier it looks
the harder it hooks
There ain't no such things as
Easy Money

We say "Yes! Oh yes!"

Saturday night
There was a terrible fight
between two dames who was loosin' the same game
It wasn't clear
But I hear that somebody was looking for some
Easy Money

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