

Huey Lewis % The News

"Your Cash Ain't Nothing But Trash"

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Walking down the main drag one night
I met a fine chick that looked- just right
she stopped in and I flashed my roll
I told her she could have all of my dough
she turned around, and with a fround
she said this ain't no circus and I don't need a clown
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
your cash ain't nothin' but trash
your cash ain't nothin' but trash
so there ain't no need in your hangin' around
Just to make the hit with that chick
I tried to get a cadillac right quick
the man at the place looked so strange
I had nine hundred bucks and some change
we disagreed, I tried to plead
He said I ain't no chicken and I don't need your feed
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
then brother you're crawling we passed your speed
I'm walking and countin my bucks

the man with the gun said hands up
I tried to get away but I was too slow
he caught me and took all of my dough
I heard him shout, as he cut out
"you really lost nothing what you're crying about?"
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
and he took my watch and I passed out
I woke in the arms of a big cop
police station next stop
the judge swung his fist down plunk plunk
twenty dollar fine 'cause you're drunk
dig up the dough, and you can go
and all I had was a buffalo
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
but I sure better get me some more

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