

# Easy Money

Lowell George

Jones  
There was a joe  
Leanin' on the back door  
A couple jills with their eyes on a couple bills  
Their 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 loosened 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 a old black cadillac  
The joe smelled sweet  
She curled up at her boyfriend's feet  
She said 'i got a plan  
Listen, sam, how'd ya like to make some easy money ?'  
He say, 'yes! oh yes!  
Jus' tell me what you want me to do '  
She said, 'baby, you can trust me  
Baby, but 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 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 hotter it hooks  
There ain't no such thing as easy money  
We say, 'yes! oh yes!'  
Saturday night  
There was a terrible, terrible fight  
Between two dames who was losin' the same game

It wasn't clear,  
But I hear somebody was lookin' for some easy money  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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