Do the Wall Street shuffle Hear the money rustle Watch the greenbacks tumble Feel the Sterling crumble

You need a yen to make a mark
If you wanna make money
You need the luck to make a buck
If you wanna be Getty, Rothschild
You've gotta be cool on Wall Street

You've gotta be cool on Wall Street
When your index is low
Dow Jones ain't got time for the bums
They wind up on skid row with holes in their pockets
They plead with you, buddy can you spare the dime
But you ain't got the time
Doin' the....
Doin' the....

Oh, Howard Hughes
Did your money make you better?
Are you waiting for the hour
When you can screw me?
'Cos you're big enough

To do the Wall Street Shuffle Let your money hustle Bet you'd sell your mother You can buy another

Doin' the....
Doin' the....

You buy and sell
You wheel and deal
But you're living on instinct
You get a tip
You follow it
And you make a big killing

On Wall Street