Not what you are, But what you've earned Where Jack-Queen-King Money's concerned A friend in need is a friend in debt That kinda friend king money can forget. May those that are full get struck dumb When they tell the hungry of the good times More money than sense in their defence And cheaper jokes at our expense So if your king is money Then I feel sorry for you And if you think that it's funny Then maybe you do... Maybe you do King Money King Money, King Money The Midas touch doesn't mean That much until you're crippled with greed, Using gold as a crutch or half a man For half a crown for half a kingdom For half a town No geldt-in-my-pelt-jack, No cash in my shack so tell me the things That you think I lack Just what kinda price are you willing to pay For a holiday from the Royal Tourniquet So if your king is money Then I feel sorry for you And if you think that it's funny Then maybe you do... Maybe you do King Money King Money, King Money Standing by the Xerox machine I want to duplicate some money Build a fortune up in black and white But I'll need a master copy. You're gonna give your love to me Shake an apple off the apple tree When she moves it's poetry Come to me now, one, two, three King Ka King Ka King King Money Plan the perfect double murder Maybe win the pools when I get some money Honey, I'll be knee high in consumer durables Adorables...