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You know, the landlord rang my front door bell-
I let it ring for a long, long spell-
I looked through the window, I peeked through the blind,
And asked him to tell me what was on his mind.
He said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."
I was cleaned and skinned and so hard-pressed-
I called the woman that I love the best-
I finally reached my baby 'bout a half past three-
She said, "I'd like to know what you want with me."
I said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."
She screamed and said, "What's wrong with you?
From this day on, our romance is through."
I said, "Tell me, baby, face to face-
A-how could another man take my place?"
She said, "Money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me."
Well, I learned my lesson and now I know-
The sun may shine and the wind may blow-
Women may come, and the women may go,
But before I say I love 'em so,
I want - money, honey!
Money, honey!
Money, honey,
If you wanna get along with me.
(If you wanna get along) Well, make some money
(If you wanna get along) Well, I ain't jivin' you, honey
(If you wanna get along) You better give up some money
If you wanna get along with me
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