Let me tell you a story, about two kids in the city See they both got a problem with life, and it isn't very pretty

There's a kid called Timmy, He use to be pretty witty, But then to many rides on the horse got him hooked and it's a pity,

Cause now he's got a monkey, He's got a monkey and can't fight it

Monkey it's on his back he can't deny it, he found a dragon that bites,

A hole in his arm at night where all the money goes, Monkey, Monkey on his back, Dirty, Monkey, Monkey on his back, a dirty monkey

Well there's a girl called Sally, She walks the streets in the city,

She works down at the corner every night gives her money up to Willy,

You see her man's big Willy and when he met her she was pretty, But he gave her a habit that she didn't want that's a pity, Cause now she's got a monkey, she's got a monkey can't fight it

Monkey, she's got to walk the street to buy it, Monkey, She found a dragon that bites, a hole in her arm at night, Where all the money goes, Monkey, Monkey on her back, Dirty, Monkey, Monkey on her back, A dirty monkey, Listen everybody; cause there's a moral to this story, Clean up your act, Get the monkey off your back, or you'll be sorry,

Keep yourself clean; Cause the monkey plays mean, He'll put a knife in your back, then the man in the black will show you

A dragon that bites and you'll wind up with a Monkey, Monkey on your back,

Dirty, Monkey, Monkey on your back.