I've got five dollars
I'm in good conditions
And I've got ambition
That belongs to you

Six shirts and collars Debts beyond endurance On my life insurance That belongs to you

I've got a heart
That must be spurting
Just be certain I'll be true

Take my five dollars

Take my shirt and collars

Take my heart that hollers

Everything I've got belongs to you

I've got five dollars Eighty-five relations Two lace combinations They belong to you

Two coats and collars
Ma and Grandma wore 'em
All the moths adore 'em
They belong to you

I've got two lips
That care for mating
Therefore waiting will not do

Take my five dollars
Take my coat and collars
Take my heart that hollers
Everything I've got belongs to you

I've got five dollars
Keep your shirt and collars
I'm through with all the ballers
'Cause everything I've got belongs to you