Songwriters: Tracy, Dennis;

Before we begin, thank you
Thank you, oh thank you, thank you

I'm not a bad person, I don't drink and I don't kill
I've got no evil habits and I probably never will
I don't sing like Elvis Presley, I can't dance like Fred Astair
e

But there's one thing in my favor, I'm a millionaire (What, that's beautiful)

And I got more money than a horse has hairs
'Cause my rich old uncle died and answered all my prayers
But having all this money is gonna bring me down
If you ain't with me honey to help me spread it around

I could get myself a nose job, I could diet for a year But I'll never be Robert Redford 'cause I'm much too fond of be er

Please don't misunderstand me, it's not love I'm trying to buy It's just I got all this here money and I'm a pretty ugly guy

But I got more money than a horse has hairs
'Cause my rich old uncle died and answered all my prayers
But having all this money is gonna bring me down
If you ain't with me honey to help me spread it around

I don't mind if you love me for my money
If you love me for whatever else I've got
Except for all this stuff I'm alone in Fort Knox
I don't guess I'm doing all that hot

But I got more money than a horse has hairs
'Cause my rich old uncle died and answered all my prayers
But having all this money is gonna bring me down
If you ain't with me honey to help me spread it around

Hey you, come here babe, stop crying Put a quarter in the jukebox