If I had a nickel for every dime you had
I'd have half your money
You talk about not half bad
More like ten times as good
I don't know anyone that wouldn't wanna hold on to all they had if they
Could
If you could just come off a little bit of money though
That would surely do me good

I'm in between jobs Can you dig it? I knew that you could Can you dig it? I was hopin' you would

There's only one way to win this show man

Be the one that gets the other guy to play

You think I'm not very bright and you might be right

I might've been born yesterday, but I was up all night

I mighta come in here a little burn side lookin'

But I still see light

It may be through cheap sunglasses but

Still shines as bright down on you when you

In between jobs

Can you dig it? I knew that you could Can you dig it? I was hopin' you would

I seen a hundred dollar bill one time
Blowin' up against a chain link fence
I been walkin' around outside lookin' down at fences ever since
It's the root of all evil, I agree
And I suppose the blossom would be my kinda poverty
I know how mad I'm gettin' just knowin' how much more you got than me
I'm thinkin' what's keepin' me from killin' this guy
And takin' his shit?

Can you dig it?