## **The Deal**

**Tony Carey** 

We got everybody lookin' For the get-rich-guick Everybody's lickin' on the ice-cream-stick Here's ten for me - five for you Seven-oh thirty that's the best you're gonna do Rich man poor man nothin' in between Bet your last dollar you'll be sleepin' in the streets Fast-track last-laugh Beggarman, thief Nothin' worth nothin' ever comes that cheap Baby get your hands out, Grab on to the wheel Get it in get it out man this one's for real And the streets are made of gold For real We gotta move we're gettin' old For real - everybody wants the deal My daddy was a lawman Sheriff in a bus-stop town He carried off just about Everything that wasn't nailed down You get what you get and you keep what you get for you Look on out for number one - that was the message came through Baby get your hands out, Grab on to the wheel Get it in get it out man this one's for real And the streets are made of gold For real We gotta move we're gettin' old For real - everybody wants the deal The Deal Everybody wants The Deal It's for real And the streets are made of gold For real We gotta move we're gettin' old For real - everybody wants the deal Make a deal baby Everybody wants the deal Everybody wants the deal Everybody's lookin for the deal Everybody wants the deal Everybody wants the deal