Faith No More, Everything's Ruined

Things worked out better than we had planned
Capital from boy, woman and man.
We were like ink and paper
Numbers on a calculator
Knew arithmetic so well
Working overtime
Completed what was assigned
We had to multiply ourselves

A bouncing little baby
A shiny copper penny

And he spent himself
Would not listen to us
But when he lost his appetite
He lost his weight in friends

Baby became a fat nickel so fast
Then came puberty
Exponentially
Soon our boy became a million

People loved him so
And helped him to grow
Everyone knew the thing that was best
Of course, he must invest

A penny won't do P>

But he made us proud
He made us rich
But how were we to know
He's counterfeit

Now everything's ruined P>