

# Gwen Guthrie, Ain't Nothin' Goin' On But The Rent

Bill collectors at my door  
What can you do for me  
Hey

No romance without finance  
No romance without finance

Boy, nothin' in life is free  
That's why I'm askin' you what can you do for me  
I've got responsibilities  
So I'm lookin' for a man whose got money in his hands

'Cause nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'  
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me  
Oh, life is too serious, love's too mysterious  
A fly girl like me needs security

'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me  
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me

No romance without finance  
I said no romance without finance

Boy, you're silky ways are sweet  
But you're only wastin' time if your pockets are empty  
I've got lots of love to give  
But I will have to avoid you if you're unemployed

'Cause nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'  
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me  
'Cause life is too serious, love's too mysterious  
A fly girl like me needs security

'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me

Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me

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I said no romance without finance  
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Oh, you look good to me  
Your silky words are sweet  
But your pockets sure look empty

Ooh, nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'  
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me  
Whoa, life is too serious, love's too mysterious  
A fly girl like me needs security  
I said life is too serious, love's too mysterious  
Fly girl like me needs security

'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me  
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent  
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me

No romance without finance

No romance without finance  
No romance without finance  
I said no romance without finance

What can you do for me  
Oh, you look good to me  
Your silky words are sweet  
But your pockets sure look empty

Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent

I'm lookin' for a man to put some money in my hands