

Huey Lewis & The News, Your Cash Ain't Nothin'

Walking down the main drag one night

I met a fine chick that looked- just right

she stopped in and I flashed my roll

I told her she could have all of my dough

she turned around, and with a frown

she said this ain't no circus and I don't need a clown

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

your cash ain't nothin' but trash

your cash ain't nothin' but trash

so there ain't no need in your hangin' around

Just to make the hit with that chick

I tried to get a cadillac right quick

the man at the place looked so strange

I had nine hundred bucks and some change

we disagreed, I tried to plead

He said I ain't no chicken and I don't need your feed

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

then brother you're crawling we passed your speed

I'm walking and countin my bucks

the man with the gun said hands up

I tried to get away but I was too slow

he caught me and took all of my dough

I heard him shout, as he cut out

"you really lost nothing what you're crying about?"

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

Your cash ain't nothin' but trash

and he took my watch and I passed out

I woke in the arms of a big cop

police station next stop
the judge swung his fist down plunk plunk
twenty dollar fine 'cause you're drunk
dig up the dough, and you can go
and all I had was a buffalo
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
Your cash ain't nothin' but trash
but I sure better get me some more