

# Marvelous 3, The Duke Of Sex Money

Take a look at daddy mo' with his attitude slung down low.  
He's a pistol packin' pete with a cocain tongue,  
Long enough to lick his pinkie toe.  
Drives a corvette, sparkle green,  
He'll make a little kitty turn pretty mean.  
Don't come around parkin' in my crib,  
I might get a little bit obscene.  
But that's all that she wrote, when she took away his throne.  
Called the crowning of majesty: the duke of sex & money.

Pretty confident that she was 19, not your typical beauty queen,

She wore patented leather boots with a big vinyl smile,  
Wasn't nothing' like the duke had ever seen.  
She got mall hair spiked like a rock,  
Steals the money from her daddy mo's sock.  
Take it downtown to the bank of bad trips,  
Get it done by 5 o'clock.

She was all this and more, he didn't know what was in store.

She made a myth out of his moniker; the duke of sex & money.