Molly Hatchet, Penthouse Pauper

Now if I were a bricklayer,
I wouldn't build just anything,
If I was a ballplayer,
I wouldn't play no second string,
And if I were some jewelry, baby,
Lord, I'd have to be a diamond ring,
If I was a secret, you know I would never be told,
If I was a jug of wine,
Lord, my flavor would be plenty old,
I could be 'most anything,
But it got to be 24-karat solid gold

Chorus:

I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name, I can be 'most anything, 'Cause when you got nothin' it's all the same If I was a gambler, you know I'd never lose, And if I were a guitar player, I'd have to play the blues If I was a hacksaw (hatchet), my blade would be razor sharp, If I were a politician, I could prove money could talk, You can find the tallest building, Lord, you know I'd have the house on top

Chorus

I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name, I can be 'most anything, 'Cause when you got nothin' it's all the same