

Easy Money

King Crimson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Your admirers on the street
Gotta hoot and stamp their feet
In the heat from your physique
As you twinkle by in moccasin sneakers And I thought my heart would break
When you doubled up at the stake
With your fingers all a-shake
You could never tell a winner from a snake But you always make
Easy money With your figure and your face
Strutting out at every race
Throw a glass around the place
Show the color of your crimson suspenders We would take the money home
Sit around the family throne
My old dog could chew his bone
For two weeks we could appease the Almighty Easy money Your admirers on the street
Gotta hoot and stamp their feet
In the heat from your physique
As you twinkle by in moccasin sneakers Got no truck with the la-di-da
Keep my bread in an old fruit jar
Drive you out in a motor-car
Getting fat on your lucky star Just making easy money

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