

# Easy Money

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

There was a Joe, leanin' on the back door  
A couple Jills that had their eyes on a couple bills  
Their eyes was stayin', they was waitin' to get  
Their hands on some easy money They flipped a dime, one says  
"Well, I'll take heads this time"  
One stepped up, one stepped back  
One loosened her shoulder strap She couldn't speak, her knees got weak  
She could almost taste that easy money There was this old black cat  
Which was sittin' in a old black Cadillac  
And the Joe smelled sweet  
So she curls up at her boyfriend's feet She says "I got a plan, listen, Sam  
How'd ya like to make some of that easy money?" He say, "Yes, oh yes  
Jus' tell me what you want me to do"  
She said, "Baby, you can trust me, oh baby  
But you must be hidin' in my room, quarter to two" Well, the cat told the boy  
"Come up to the room and play with my toy, honey"  
But the Jill had set the bait  
She wasn't gonna sit around and wait But this guy was wise to all the lies  
And he flies out the door with the easy money 'Cause there ain't no man  
Who got the money in his hand  
Who got any of that bread  
By bein' slow in the head The easier it looks, the hotter it hooks  
There ain't no such thing as easy money  
We say, "Yes, oh yes" Saturday night  
There was a terrible, terrible fight  
Between two dames  
Who was losin' the same game It wasn't clear but I hear that somebody  
Was lookin' for some easy money

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