

# Dance With a Devil

## Milli Vanilli

Things worked out better than we had planned  
Capital from boy, woman and man.  
We were like ink and paperNumbers on a calculator  
Knew arithmetic so well  
Working overtime  
Completed what was assigned  
We had to multiply ourselvesA bouncing little baby  
A shiny copper pennyAnd he spent himself  
Would not listen to us  
But when he lost his appetite  
He lost his weight in friendsBaby became a fat nickel so fast  
Then came puberty  
Exponentially  
Soon our boy became a millionPeople loved him so  
And helped him to grow  
Everyone knew the thing that was best  
Of course, he must investA penny won't doBut he made us proud  
He made us rich  
But how were we to know  
He's counterfeitNow everything's ruined

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