

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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