

Ain't Nothin' Goin' On but the Rent

Gwen Guthrie

Bill collectors at my door
What can you do for me
Hey No romance without finance
No romance without finance Boy, nothin' in life is free
That's why I'm askin' you what can you do for me
I've got responsibilities
So I'm lookin' for a man whose got money in his hands 'Cause nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me
Oh, life is too serious, love's too mysterious
A fly girl like me needs security
'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me No romance without finance
I said no romance without finance Boy, you're silky ways are sweet
But you're only wastin' time if your pockets are empty
I've got lots of love to give
But I will have to avoid you if you're unemployed 'Cause nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me
'Cause life is too serious, love's too mysterious
A fly girl like me needs security 'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me No romance without finance
I said no romance without finance
No romance without finance
I said no romance without finance Oh, you look good to me
Your silky words are sweet
But your pockets sure look empty Ooh, nothin' from nothin' leaves nothin'
You got to have somethin' if you wanna be with me
Whoa, life is too serious, love's too mysterious
A fly girl like me needs security
I said life is too serious, love's too mysterious
Fly girl like me needs security 'Cause ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
You got to have a J-O-B if you wanna be with me No romance without finance
No romance without finance
No romance without finance
I said no romance without finance What can you do for me
Oh, you look good to me
Your silky words are sweet

But your pockets sure look empty
Ain't nothin' goin' on but the rent
I'm lookin' for a man to put
some money in my hands

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