

It is a funny thing to ask that you ask that you won't do that,

I want to work and they want the money and I have to take off my hat;

Offering it all about and all around for the product to sell,

Like it's the sale of the century and you can get it for a single cell.

I put my pen to paper and I wrote down these lines to read,

And all you have to do to own is to pay the price and lead;

For it's a psychological approach I know and it's yours for the ask,

That you can take it home to have and hold and take it all to task.

I want to work and they want the money so get the thing to,

And after the exchange it's you're so you can say yes to you;

Think about it all just what do you want next, is it free,

Or do you want to just take it and keep it all your life like me.

So if you're really smart enough and not quite half a dummy,

Ask daddy if you can have it and then go and get mummy;

Say a little prayer to God and have it in Jesus name amen,

That al this mighty work is yours from the tip of my own pen.

I want to work so I can have something for my efforts,

And you have the money and I have it too so let's not fight fought;

For all the forts are castles and palaces are like churches,

Where the house is home and hose and in the garden searches.

Why not help yourself and do yourself this little favour,

That I can be your friend and you can find the flavor;

For in the hands of the judge rests the case he must decide,

Of who can do the work for the money and who can be my bride.

Signed,

Tiny Problem