You rip people off and get money in debt,
You kill and you rape and you gamble and bet;
You think you are right but most people are left,
You die and you live and you steal and it's theft.
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Embezzlement is a kind of corporate rip off,
Juggling the figures till you're in jail and nothing left;
The money the world seems to get and to give,
Goes into your pockets and accounts to high live.
Now gone are the days when all your friends gave pays,

And you're left high and dry with the inmates and gays;
You can write what you like and get away with it all,
But in one day the earth returns and it's a big spinning ball.
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And the pages and numbers all go along logically all day,
Until you're drunk in the gutter and are spinning away;
As the price was quite nice but the cost as expensive as hell,
So return to your maker and not die or start to live well.
When embezzlement strikes you get fat at other people's expense,
And it's far beyond a joke and it is over the fence;
Be sure you'll be caught and won't get away with it all,

But land up convicted by the judge with head against the wall.
Well at the end of the day when you caught in embezzlement,
It's a hell of a risk and supplies plenty of embarrassment;
To some it's a novel idea that turns and means the truth of the times,
And this is all ended and now all finished in rhymes.
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Signed,
I won't get caught.
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