"Ha, swear I'm broke man"

I used to be a big shot long ago I had a Cadillac an' a whole lotta dough Real fine women used to chase me down Now, not one-a those gals can be found They're never home whenever I call Don't seem to want me around at all I'm broke, I'm broke, I'm broke, I'm broke Stone-cold broke, I ain't got a lousy dime Went to a nightclub an' had my fun Shuckin' an' jivin' wit' ev'ryone Drinkin' that beer an' gin an' wine Boy, I'm tellin' ya I had a good time When I got home I didn't have no loot Had to go down an' pawn my suit I'm broke, I'm broke, I'm broke (ha-ha) Stone-cold broke, I ain't got a lousy dime Now, I'm a low-down dirty bum Right back where I started from I got no car, I got no gal I ain't even got a pal Huffin' an' puffin' can't raise a cent Put me out, I can't pay my rent I'm broke, I'm broke, I'm broke Stone-cold broke, I ain't got a lousy dime (Spoken: "Damn, I'm broke man, I got no damn money" "What n' the hell am I gonna do now?" "Oh hey, Jim, what's happenin' man?" "Oh man, I'm sure glad to see you!" "Yeah, I know I owe you twenty dollars man, But you know hey, look it" "Well you know they picked up my car up this mornin'?" "What?" (hm, a-ha) "You know they say a man ain't suppose to cry?" "Man, I'm gonna tell ya, you know that they didn't lie" "Ay, I, I, I'm broke man, I swear I'm broke" "Ha, I ain't had, man I ain't got it, I got about two dollars, man that's it "Hm yeah, yeah I'm broke, yeah"

Fading:

"Trust me I'm broke, man, yeah I am")