Let me tell y'all a little story

Johnny's mama never told him who his papa was
All she said was he's long gone, now it's just the two of us
One day, the telephone rang around about supper time
It was his daddy's lawyer on the other line

Johnny's daddy was a wealthy Tulsa millionaire When he died, he left behind everything to just one heir Airplanes and limousines, it all happened so fast Turnin' Daddy's money into Johnny's cash

From rags to riches, from an old Ford to a Coupe de Ville From a trailer park in Georgia to a house up in the hills Livin' like he did, Lord, he never knew what he didn't have Now that Daddy's money was Johnny's cash

Now Johnny can't believe all the new friends he has Since he stopped bummin' beers and started pickin' up the tab They'll sing a song and tag along as long as it will last 'Cause it ain't their money, it's Johnny's cash

From rags to riches, from an old Ford to a Coupe de Ville From a trailer park in Georgia to a house up in the hills Livin' like he did, Lord, he never knew what he didn't have Now that Daddy's money was Johnny's cash

Yeah, he said, "I could get used to this"
When his redhead cover girlfriend gave him a kiss

Oh, livin' like he did, Lord, he never knew what he didn't have Now that Daddy's money I said Daddy's money Yeah, Daddy's money is Johnny's cash Oh, it's all Johnny's cash

Don't spend it all in one place, boy