My God How the Money Rolls in

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[This is a compilation from several sources. Alternate words in brackets.]

My father makes book on the corner
My mother [granny] makes second-hand [bootlegger, illicit, synthetic] gin
My sister makes love for a dollar [sells kisses to sailors]
My God [Oh, Lord; My word], how the money rolls in!

(Chorus:) Rolls in, rolls in, my God, how the money rolls in, rolls in!
Rolls in, rolls in, my God, how the money rolls in!

My mother's a bawdyhouse keeper
Every night when the evening grows dim [action begins]
She hangs out a little red lantern [hangs a red light in the window]
My God, how the money rolls in!

My grandma [mother] makes pink [cheap] prophylactics
She pierces [punctures; pokes in] the end with a pin
My grandpa [father] gets rich on [does quickie] abortions
My God, how the money rolls in!

My brother's a poor [street] missionary [street-corner preacher]
He saves gorgeous [wayward, fallen] women [little girlies] from sin
He'll save you a blonde for five dollars [a guinea]
My God, how the money rolls in!

My brother's a medical student, [Harley Street surgeon]
With instruments long, sharp, and thin.
He only knows [does] one operation.
My God, how the money rolls in!

RG XX