

The waies to  
get wealth.

And mads them with a *snoaky* toy,  
Themselves till they beguile.  
Bayte thou those Beasts: and Ile take leaue,  
To greet our *Charles* his *waine*:  
Whose *rayes* shoot on, as I conceaue,  
The stocke of *Charle. le-maine*.  
Their *Starre* I saw from *Cambria West*:  
Which made me *Gifts* prepare,  
*Leekes* crownd with *Pearles*; yet to contest  
Against me still you dare.  
You gape for *Fees*, but a *Gold Ring*  
Suits not a *Meazells* snout.  
A *Lambe* shall wring your *Adders* sting  
And canuase all your rout.  
Rather then you should terme me *lew*,  
Leane *Bacon* I will eat:  
Or *Pudding* nere so blacke of hew,  
or *Hare*, though beauties mear.  
But if you please and stand precise,  
Vpon those *lewish Lawes*:  
Your double *tongue* Ile *Circumcise*,  
Which marres your *Clyents* cause.  
I worship not false *Mahomet*,  
Who barres the *Ivy signe*,  
As ignorant, how some haue met  
In *wine* the *sisters nine*.  
Nor *Romes* good will seeke I to winne,  
Which orders me to *plow*  
*Red furrowes* up in *naked skinne*,  
And *merits* seed to sow.  
Such *Grace* let *Popes* graue on themselves,  
And leaue me as I am;

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