Heard a preacher man on the radio today
Well, if you wanna go to heaven
He's the one you gotta pay
Send all your cash, right there to his church
That's what he said
He guarantees saint peter will get the word
Send a check today
He'll take it all the way

Anything for money
He'll do
Anything for money
Yes, he will
Anything for money
Oh, he'll do anything for money

Waiting for the all-night movies on my TV set Some guy comes on, he's standin' on his head Says: no cash down, but you can still drive one away Well, what will you do with all the green you save?

No he's not insane He's just makin' it plain

Anything for money
He'll do
Anything for money
Yes, he will
Anything for money
Oh, he'll do anything for money

Everybody needs
And everybody wants
Gimme the green
It's what they need

I know a girl who lives in Baltimore The trains all stop, at her front door She'll do anything for 20 bucks, until a quarter to 4 The tracks are packed and you can't fit no more

You gotta pay it out And that leaves no doubt, she'll do

Anything for money
She'll do
Anything for money
Yes, she will
Anything for money
Oh, she don't feel good about it, but, it gets her that green

Shine shoes, wash cars, clean your pool Walk the street, walk the beat, be a fool Buss tables, sew labels, park cars Up at dawn, mowing lawns, string guitars Just send me your check Gimme, gimme the green