Down on the corner, walkin' the streets.

She smiles for ev'ryone she meets.

He's not a man, no, he's just another trick.

She'd do it all just to get that fix.

Did you do it for love?

Did you do it in the name of love?

No, it ain't love she's gonna find.

She's got just one thing on her mind:

Money. She did, she did it for the money. All in the name of money. All for the dirty green.

Cold in the city with the traffic slow.

He's got nobody, no place to call home.

Takin' hard earned money from a poor, helpless soul.

Didn't do it for love.

Didn't do it in the name of love.

No, it ain't love he's out to find.

He's got just one thing on his mind:

Money. He did, he did it for the money. All in the name of money. All for the dirty green.

And the young girl, she gets down on her knees, she's there to please.

She wants her money.

And then the young man says, "Now, put your hands in the air. Give me what I want, Give me what I need. Now don't you see?

All I want, all I want is your money, yeah. Give it to me!"

He's got the money, left the scene of the crime. Not a clue would he leave behind. One's bad misfortune make for another's eats. And now the young girl's trick's his treat.

Money. He did, he did it for the money.
All in the name of money.
All for the dirty green.
For the money. He did it, did it for the money.
All in the name of money.
All for the dirty green.