Gimme your body Gimme your mind Open your heart Pull down the blind

Gimme your love gimme it all Gimme in the kitchen gimme in the hall

Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for Arts sake Money for Gods sake

Gimme the readys
Gimme the cash
Gimme a bullet
Gimme a smash
Gimme a silver gimme a gold
Make it a million for when I get old

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Money talks so listen to it Money talks to me Anyone can understand it Money can't be beat Oh no

When you get down, down to the root Don't give a damn don't give a hoot Still gotta keep makin the loot Chauffeur driven

Gotta make her quick as you can Give her lovin' make you a man Get her in the palm of your hand Bread from Heaven

Gimme a country
Where I can be free
Don't need the unions
Strangling me
Keep me in exile the rest of my days
Burn me in hell but as long as it pays

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