

Diamonds and dust
Poor man last, rich man first
Lamborghinis, caviar
Dry martinis, Shangri-la
I got a burnin' feelin' deep inside of me
It's been burnin'
But I'm gonna set it free
I'm going in to sin city
I'm gonna win in sin city
Where the lights are bright
Do the town tonight
I'm gonna win in sin city
Ladders and snakes
Ladders give, snakes take
Rich man, poor man, beggarman, thief
You ain't got a hope in hell, yeah that's my belief
Fingers Freddy, Diamond Jim
They're gettin' ready, cause I'm comin' in
So spin that wheel, cut the crap, and roll those loaded dice
Bring on the dancin' girls and put the champagne on ice
I'm going in to sin city
I'm gonna win in sin city
Where the lights are bright
Do the town tonight
I'm going in to sin city