you close

I'm not one to stake my claim
I'm more like the undertaker babe
Live in the city that never sleeps
Not making lots of money but enjoying the finer things

Well I've been doing it since I was young
Studying the strategy so I could win
Anytime I needed money I had things to pawn
And I'd take my money down to the Palms
And with a little luck we could get messed up
And baby you get off later meet me at the elevator
Up to the top floor, maybe the playboy
We can go anywhere you want, it's your choice
Cause baby knows

I'm not one to stake my claim (no no)
I'm more like the undertaker babe
Live in the city that never sleeps
Not making lots of money but enjoying the finer things
(well)
I'm not one to stake my claim (no no)
I'm more like the undertaker babe (the undertaker baby)
Living in the city that never sleeps
Not making lots of money but enjoying the finer things
(and getting gone)

I know you know what I'm doing to your body, the torture
You lose control, and I can feel your heart exploding
On the dance floor, feeling the heat more
I'm looking for the back door out to the patio, we'll take it slow
Till I get you to a place more remote
You stop to give in, I went inside and suddenly pull

I'm not one to stake my claim (god damn)
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Not making lots of money but enjoying the finer things
(well)
I'm not one to stake my claim (no no)
I'm more like the undertaker babe (the undertaker baby)
Living in the city that never sleeps

Not making lots of money but enjoying the finer things (and getting gone)

If you wanna escape the old nine to five
Then just stop on by to the city of lights
It'll make you feel alive and just like T.I.
I'll make sure that you can have whatever you like
Everybody's always asking me
"Hey, what's it like to grow up in Sin City?"
You can hit the strip or the tables dancing
But I'll be at the club as the main attraction

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