Sin City

Great White

Diamonds and dust Poor man last, rich man first Lambourginis, caviar Dry martinis, Shangri-la I got a burning feeling Deep inside of me Let your love run I'm going to set it free I'm going in to sin city I'm gonna win in sin city The lights are bright Through the town tonight

I'm gonna win in sin city Ladders and snakes Ladders give, snakes take Rich man, poor man, beggarman, thief Ain't got a hope in hell, that's my belief Fingers Freddy, Diamond Jim Get ready, I'm coming in So spin that wheel, cut that rack And roll those loaded dice Bring on the dancing girls And put the champaign on ice