

Diamonds and dust  
Poor man last  
Rich man first  
Lamborghini's, caviar  
Dry martini's, Shangrila  
I got a burnin' feeling  
Deep inside of me  
It's a yearnin'  
But I'm gonna set it free  
I'm goin' 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  
Let me roll ya baby

Ladders and snakes  
Ladders give  
Snakes take  
Rich man poor man  
Beggar man thief  
You ain't got a hope in hell  
That's my belief  
Fingers Freddy, Diamond Jim  
They're getting ready  
Look out I'm coming in  
So spin that wheel  
Cut that pack  
And roll them loaded dice  
Bring on the dancin' girls and put the Champagne on ice  
I'm goin' in  
To sin city  
I'm gonna win  
In sin city  
Where the lights are bright  
Do the town tonight  
I'm goin' in  
To sin city