

I want real gold in my hand

I can be your metal rebel
Bite me off a devil's tongue
Tie me up with rope or leather
Never let me come undone

I want real gold in my hand
I have real gold in my hand

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high

You can pay me by the hour
Rent a room I'll bring the chains
Hit me with your dollar power
I'm in charge control your pain
Shut your mouth I'll start a fire
Leave your baggage at the door
I won't sleep I never tire
Fight me down onto the floor

I want real gold in my hand
I have your soul in my hand

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high

I've got it, I love it, I've got it, You want it
Make it yours Make it mine, mine
Make it yours Make it mine, mine
I want real gold in my hand
I have your soul in my hand

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high