

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

Ahh! Let me roll ya baby!

[Solo]

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 gonna win... in sin city!