

# Sin City

## AC/DC

Diamonds and dust  
Poor man last, rich man first, Lamborghinis, caviar  
dry martini's, shangri-la  
I got a burnin' feelin'  
deep inside o' me  
it's yearnin'  
But I'm gonna set it free I'm going 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  
oh let me roll ya baby  
Ladders and snakes  
Ladders give, snakes take  
Rich man, poor man  
beggarman, thief  
Ain't gonna hope it hell  
that's my belief  
finger freddy  
diamond jim  
they're getting ready  
look out i'm comin' in  
so sping that wheel cut that pack  
and roll them loaded dice  
bring on the dancin girls  
and put the champagne on ice  
I'm going in to sin city  
I'm gonna win in sin city  
Where the lights are bright  
do the town tonight  
I'm going in to sin city  
corrected by pdp

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>