

# Dirty Diamonds

Doro Pesch

It looked so good, your perfect plan  
You had to get greedy to be the man  
Now you're holding the bag, paying the price  
Gonna get burned by the heat of the ice

Dirty diamonds

You rolled the dice, you bet your life  
You put your trust in your trophy wife  
Got stabbed in the back in the blink of an eye  
She's in bed with the boys and the FBI

Dirty Diamonds

Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist  
Dirty diamonds  
Stone cold killers and you're on their list  
Ah, ah oh yeah

You're tied to a chair with a gun at your head  
Your face is all smeared with the blood that's been shed  
You were gonna be rich  
Now you're gonna be dead  
And all that glitters turns to lead

Dirty Diamonds

Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist  
Dirty diamonds  
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds

Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist  
Dirty diamonds  
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds

Diamonds don't cheat  
Diamonds don't lie  
Diamonds are forever

Diamonds never die

Dirty Diamonds  
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist  
Dirty diamonds  
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Dirty Diamonds  
Blood soaked money in your shakin' fist  
Dirty diamonds  
Stone cold killers and you're on their list

Run for your life, you can't hide  
Can't you hear 'em coming  
You're gonna die  
You better run for your life, you can't hide  
Can't you hear 'em coming  
You're gonna die  
You better run for your life, you can't hide  
Can't you hear 'em coming  
You're gonna die  
You better run for your life, you can't hide  
Can't you hear 'em coming  
You're gonna die

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>