Sin City (Live from ''Midnight Special'')

AC/DC

Diamonds and dust, Poor man last, rich man first, Lamborginis, 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 got a 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

Songwriters

BROWN, THOMAS LEE / HAMILTON, ERIKA / JONES, MALIK / MCCANTS, VICTORIA / SCOTT, TRAVIS / SMITH, CHE / TAYLOR, TEYANA / YOUNG, CYDELPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, Ultra Tunes, J. ALBERT & SON(INTERNATIONAL) PTY. LTD.

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