W.A.S.P., Fistful Of Diamonds

Money makes me crazy, money drives me insane Diamonds, silver, gold, and precious steel I want it all, it's mine to claim I hold my hands out, I take it all

I want a fistful, fistful of diamonds I live for the glory and fame I want a fistful, fistful of diamonds The millions are calling my name

Fortune come here to me, it's power that rules the game Seduction of silver and LAWLESS greed I love it all, I damn the shame The root of all evil can hear me call

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Solitaire, come cast a spell of magic The smell of green I stack my dollars high Intoxicating, my mind's wreaking havoc A famous face, I get what you can't buy

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