

# Dirty Diamonds

## Alice Cooper

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>