

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

Visit "[Fistful Of Diamonds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

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

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

Fistful, fistful of diamonds
I live for the glory and fame
I want a fistful, fistful of diamonds

Visit [W.A.S.P.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.