Tumbling Dice

Molly Hatchet

Women think I'm tasty, always tryin' to waste me
Make me burn the candle right down, but baby, baby
I don't need no jewels in my crownIt's all you women is low down gamblers
Cheatin' like I don't know how, but baby, baby
There's fever in the funk house nowThis low down a bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin'
Don't you know the deuce is still wild
Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumbling diceAlways in a hurry, never stop to worry
Don't see the time flashin' by
Honey, got no money
I'm all sixes and sevens, and ninesSay now baby, I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime
Well baby, I can't stay you got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling diceOh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter
Playin' the field every night
Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling diceCall me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling dice
Call me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling dice
Call me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling dice
Call me the tumbling dice, call me the tumbling dice

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