

Crooked Dice

Grant Lee Buffalo

Hey, I'm a gentleman
But I can take it 'bout as long as long can last and then
I'll take it on the chin
Mud is handy only when it comes to slingin' it Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice
Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice Hey, all you faker men
You get me when I'm goin', get me while I'm comin' in
I need not to pretend
But it's handy when I have to treat you like a friend Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice
Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice Hey, all you gamblin' souls
You play the horses and you put me through your rigmarole
But I can feel you sinking low
And in fact you've fallen right in your own pigeonhole Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice
Oh, 'cause you ain't playing nice
You've been rolling crooked dice You've been rolling crooked dice
You've been rolling crooked dice
You've been rolling crooked dice, yeah
Crooked dice You've been rolling crooked dice
You've been rolling crooked dice
You've been rolling crooked dice
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