

# Tumblin` Dice

## Bon Jovi

Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me  
And make me burn the candle right down  
But baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown  
'Cause all you women is low down gamblers Cheatin' like I don't know how  
But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now  
This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin'  
You know you know the duece is still wild Baby, I can't stay, you got to roll me  
And call me the tumblin' dice Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry  
Don't you see the time flashin' by  
Honey, got no money  
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines  
Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider  
You can be my partner in crime But baby, I can't stay  
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin'  
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice  
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter  
Playin' the field ev'ry night Baby, can't stay  
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin'  
(Dice)  
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice  
(Got to roll me)

Songwriters

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