

# Snake Eyes Boogie

## L.A. Guns

Fire bomb Sally shook my goose  
Old one - eyed Jack cut me loose  
I've got southern moonshine in my veins  
I'm gonna break that bank again  
Jokers, jacks, queens of hearts  
Fortune lies within these cards  
Stakes are high, there's much to win  
Reckless pleasure ain't a sin  
So I blow the dice and make a wish  
Dame luck made no promises  
I roll 'em good, I roll 'em fast  
This Irish luck is gonna last  
They'd all like to see me dead  
But I just stayed one step ahead  
Three bad sixes and a four  
And I'll be off this killing floor  
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby  
Roll those dice  
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby  
Snake eyes make me shake  
The devil, he's a gentleman  
We cut a deal in old Japan  
A thousand sobs on the red  
And take a bottle up to bed  
The odds are good I make a break  
Don't look back or hesitate  
Three bad sixes and a four  
And I'll be off this killing floor  
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby  
Roll those dice  
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby  
Snake eyes make me shake

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