High Rolling Man

Neil Diamond

Roll `em in the morning, roll without no warning,
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn, you know that he could and he would,
He`s a high rollin` man in a high rollin` neighborhood.Roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em.
Don`t do much good, but good Lord, he could roll `em.
Lord, he was a dreamer, hardly worth redeeming,
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn, you know that he was, Lord, he was,
But when it comes to his thumbs, ain`t a man who can do what he does.Roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll`em,
Don`t do much good, but good Lord, he could roll `em.
Roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em,
Don`t do much good, but good Lord, he could roll `em.
Roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em, roll `em,
Don`t do much good, but good Lord, he could roll `em.

Songwriters
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