

## TUMBLIN' DICE

People think I'm crazy, always trying to waste me  
And make me burn the candle right down  
But baby, baby, don't need no jewels in my crown  
'Cause all you women is low down gamblers  
Cheating like I don't know how  
But baby, I go crazy, there's fever in the funk house now

This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a-itchin'  
You know you know the deuce is still wild - Baby, 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 flashing 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 Baby, I can't stay  
**You got to roll me and call me the tumblin', Roll me  
And call me the tumblin' dice**

### *Solo on verse*

Oh my my my, I'm the lone crap shooter  
Playin' the field every night - Baby, can't stay  
**You got to roll me and call me the tumblin', Roll me  
And call me the tumblin' dice** (got to roll me)  
Oh yeah ..... (got to roll me)  
My my my ..... (got to roll me)  
..... (got to roll me)  
..... (got to roll me)  
..... (got to roll me)  
keep on rolling..... (got to roll me)  
keep on rolling..... (got to roll me)  
keep on rolling..... (got to roll me)  
keep on rolling..... (got to roll me)  
*ad lib*..... (got to roll me)

### **Intro = Outro**