

## **Bane**

# **"One For The Boys"**

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I'm in the big blind  
With an average stack and aggressive image  
The four seat limps right after me, never a good sign  
He's been beating up the table showing down strong  
cards all night  
The maniac in the nine throws in another raise, he  
loves to raise  
Confusing foolishness for courage and swinging on a  
vine  
I peek at my cards  
And decide I'm gonna defend the four seat does the  
same

And we all buckle in for our favorite ride

I'm first to act and bet the pot hoping to win it right then  
and there  
But the 4 seat calls and the maniac folds  
And I'm out of position with a lowly pair of twos  
The dealer burns and turns  
It is in this half second where life becomes perfect  
The mind a weapon  
Tomorrow's worries and yesterday's mistakes, they  
crumble and fall away  
For now I'm on the wire

I check, the four bets  
The trap snaps shut as I push my whole stack into the  
middle  
He shakes his head to let me know  
He doesn't have those dreaded pocket 8's  
And sighs "I have to call"

The river comes, that sexy, sexy Ace of spades  
And all is well in the world

Now you wanna take a good man down?  
Send him back to his wallet to steam off another 500?  
Well you just wink and show him threes up

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