

Jimmy Dean "Darktown Poker Club"

Visit "[Darktown Poker Club](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bill Jackson was a poor old dub,
Who joined the Darktown Poker Club
But cursed the day he told them he would join.
His money used to go like it had wings
If he held Queens, someone had Kings
And each night he would contribute all his coins.
He said I'm going to play em tight tonight
No bobtail flush is gonna make me bite
When I get's in, my hands going to be a peach.
So he played em tight, but lost his pile
And Bill got peevish after a while
So he rose, got up, and made this speech.

He said - Now you all see this brand new razor
I've had it sharpened just today
And I'm comin''- in with my own rules
That you must follow as you play.
Now keep them boney hands on the table when you
deal'em please
And don't be slipp'en any aces down there in between
your knees.
And don't make any of them funny signs like your
trying to tip off your hand
Just talk in American, boy American - so's I can
understand.
And don't be dealing off the bottom, cause Oh! that's
rough
Just take Five, Five - then stop, that's enough.
Now when you bet, put up them chips, cause I don't like
it when you shy.
If you get busted - go get some, cause I won't be here
by & by.
Pass them cards for me to shuffle every time before
you deal
Then if anything wrong, I must see.
Cause you ain't going to play this game according to
Mr. Hoyle,
You're going to play this here game according to me.

Now sitting right there at that there clan

There chanced to be a one eyed man

And Bill kept watching from the corner of his eye.
If ol' one-eye would deal'em then
It would have cost that Bill another five or ten.
So he rose, looked all around and with a sigh,
He said 'Lord' he said - but it's an awful shame,
But there's someone cheating in this here game
Of course it don't do for me to name the guy.
So I'll refrain from mentioning the party's name
But if I catch him cheating just once again
I'm gonna take my fist and close that other eye.

Now you all see this brand new razor
Well I've had it sharpened just today
I'm comin' in with my own rules
That you must follow when you play. - Egad
Keep your hands up there when you deal'em please
And don't be puttin' those wildies slip in between your
knees.
And don't make them funny signs like your trying to tip
off your hand
Just talk American - Big A-A-A so's I can understand.
And don't be takin' off the bottom, cause I've told you
before - that's rough!
This is the Army game, Five, Five - then halt, that's
enough.
When you bet, let's see them Reds and Blues, cause I
don't like it when you shy.
If you run out of gas - go get pumped up, I won't be
here by & by.
Pass them pasteboards for me to shuffle every time
before you deal - let me ripple.
Anything's wrong, I wanna see.
I mean you ain't gonna play this game now according
to Mr. Hoyle,
You're going to play this game according to me.
Henry, if you break the seal on them new set of
Bicycles - we'll go on from here....Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Sent by Gerald Loban

Visit [Jimmy Dean](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.