

## **Jimmy Luxury** **"My Baby"**

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Someday he'll come to me. My Baby. Fuck lady luck she better not fail got a five grand vig to meet at the end of every week shit the bed and go out on a losin streak put me out on the street become a small time three card monty cheat shufflin for a lil sumthing on an old tv box keep an eye out for the irish bastard cop on my block pick a card any card give you chance to win your money back right here on the spot show you i am not just another crackpot i am what you might call an opportunist with love for foul mouth dames dice games and music Here I come with a bottle and an orchestra, to support ya. The needle drops suddenly, Mr. Jimmy Luxury to the rescue. On such a sunny day when you feel so blue I'll always be there for you. I'll be waiting in the parking lot of the grey hound station no matter where you go you bring that big mountain of problems it's just relocation. When you finally punch out and take off your apron it's a day off from hell when the devils on vacation Martini shaker shaken like a rattle snake's tail I got twenty to bet fifty for a room and drinks and a hundred for bail Thankful I never twisted my ankle chasing so much tail God if I ever go blind please make Playboy in brail My book makers in florida and my thumbbreakers in jail

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