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Peetie Wheatstraw "Crapshooters Blues"

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Crapshooters Blues Trk 1 Disc 1 3:09

Peetie Wheatstraw (William Bunch)

(Bunch)

Chicago, Mar 26, 1937

Decca 7292

Peetie Wheatstraw - vocal, unk acc.

Album: Peetie Wheatstraw Essentials Album

Allego Classic Blues CBL 200037

My baby's a crap shooter

And she shoots 'em like a man

My babe, she's a crapshooter

And she shoots em' like a man

And ev' since she been shooting craps

Woo-well-well, she been going from hand to hand

Sometime she wins

But the most time she lose

Sometime she win

But now the most time she lose

But now when she lose

Woo-well-well, then I have the crap shooting blues

She told me to always

Bet that the dice won't pass

She told to always

Bet that the dice won't pass

But ev'rytime since I been bettin' that way

Woo-well-well, I been had a raggedy yas, yas, yas.

Since I have been shooting craps

I can't win a cent

Since I have been shooting craps

I can't win a cent

Well, I can't win enough dough

Woo-hoo-well-well, now to even pay my rent

I'm tellin' all you crapshooters

Now to let crapshooting go

I am telling all you crapshooters

Woo-well, to let crapshooting go

'Cause now you will be stone barefooted

Woo-well-well, then again and outta dough.

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