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Planet Of Pants "Gamblor"

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Wheelin'

Dealin'

Stealin'

Smokin' banana peelins

Rollin'

Strollin'

Bowlin'

Cash my chips and go

Back to the river

Hopped up in a Flivver

My dice make em shiver

'cause I'm the love-giver

Yeah I make em quiver

A quantity of liver is all I need right now

Slicin'

Dicin'

Spicin'

Takin' erythromycin

Smokin'

Tokin'

Chokin'

Bet it 'til I go broke

Shoot Atlantic City

Naw it sure ain't pretty

This town ain't got no pity

I'm just tryin to look witty

Get a little ditty

Just to put it in the kitty

What else am I due

Hockin'

Clockin'

Shockin'

Slot machines come mockin'

Lyin'

Cryin'

Dyin' Pawn my axe for buyin'

Back to the river
Hopped up in a Flivver
My dice make em shiver
'cause I'm the love-giver
Yeah I make em quiver
A quantity of liver
That's all I have to say

I call him Gamblor
It's such a shandor
I appreciate his candor
But it's never been me heretofore

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