

Planet Funk

"Gambler"

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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'
Token'
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 Gambler
It's such a shandor
I appreciate his candor
But it's never been me heretofore

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