## Ronstadt Linda "Tumbling Dice"

Visit "Tumbling Dice" on MotoLyrics.com

People try to rape me
Always think I'm crazy
Make me burn the candle right down
Baby I can't stay
I don't need your jewels in my frown

Now all you women are low-down gamblers Cheating like I don't know how Baby I go crazy There's fever in the funkhouse now

Well this low-down bitching
Got my poor feet a-itching
Can't you see the deuce is still wild
Baby get it straight
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice

Always in a hurry Never stop to worry Can't see the time passing by Honey got no money I'm sixes and sevens and nines

Well hey now baby I'm the rank outsider You can be my partner in crime Baby get it straight You got to roll me Call me the tumbling dice

I said my my my
I'm the lone crapshooter
Playing the field every night
Baby get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice

You got to roll me
Babe you got to roll me
Babe you got to roll me
Oh oh oh you got to roll me

Woo hoo hoo you got to roll me Woah babe you got to roll me Baby babe you got to roll me

Visit **Ronstadt Linda** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.