He was king at five card stud
The stranger's game was five card stud
He was hard to beat
Rather played an e
As long as it was five card stud
When he played he played for blood

You had better beware
Bet your poke and he'd leave you broke and he'd make a joke as
he slidely
Grinned
Then he'd say "It's enough today!" and he'd run away like the w
ind
Stud was all he lived and breathed

Never played to hand the same
He could bluff you bluff you blind,
Could swear that
He invented the game
How he loved that five card stud
Life to him was five card stud
When he played he played for blood
He was king at five card stud