## **Snake Eyes**

There was a time when the earth Was at peace, along came man And he began to change the plan

All you high rollers and you low riders All you wise eggs, who lie, steal and beg Lemme try and wizen you snakes I know you never give a sucker an even shake Gather round this table Leastwise all who is able Free love tripsters and Street wise hipster Don't try to be funny Show your money Better heed the tale of the snake eyes' trail

You want to pass do you want to play You want to raise do you want to stay The game is survive You gotta ante up your life The stakes is high Once you in you know you're in 'til you die You live in a jungle Dealin' with life is always a struggle When you live by the burn You know you out by your turn When you live by your wit It's a game that you can't quit When you find out there's love in your heart It's the one part that never ever be bought

Better heed the tale of the snake eyes' trail

Free thinker is a threat To a handcuffed mind Life-actors in a play That's free for the time You gotta pin it, if you expect to win it Don't cha peep your hole-card Better throw it out in the junk-yard Ain't no limit no gimmick Just gimme your money Talkin' to all you hustlers and hoboes All you rustlers with your mojoes When they ask you for help Tell 'em to help theyself When they ask whose turf it is Tell 'em it's everybody's earth yes it is

When you set in a cell and then you suffer like hell All for the wants they wanna see you on the end of a rope You down and you weary and broke And your dreams they done gone up in smoke All you want is to cope Lord they want to see you on the end of a rope Remember the tale of the snake eyes' trail Whether you out on the streets whether you're stuck in a jail Dr. John

Whether your stakes is short or too tall In the end you gonna win whether you lose whether raise of whether you call Live your life full and when the chips may fall

In the end the ground and the grasses gonna gather it all Heed the tale of the snake eyes' trail