

I Got Mine

Gary Stewart

I went down to a big crap game
It certainly was against my will
I lost every dog-gone nickel I had
And a greenback dollar bill
A 40 dollar bet laying on the floor
And my buddy's point was nine
The police come in and caught all of them
But I got mine

I got mine, I got mine
I grabbed that money and out the back door I went flyin'
Ever since that big crap game
I been living' on mad dog wine
I'm the enemy of the police since I got mine

There's a barbershop across town down on North Walker Street
It's the only place on a Saturday night we gamblers care to meet
Some go there for a haircut
And some go there just to chat
But when you see me down there
Man, I mean to shoot some crap

Seven come on 11
Shine, shine, shine
Baby, needs a new pair of shoes
And I've got a hole in mine
Sweet little miss lady luck ain't kneeling by my side
Them boys they all went crying
'Cause I got mine

I went over to my best gal's house
I got there about time
I wasn't dressed in my very best but I was feeling mighty fine
I caught my gal on another man's knees
And I didn't like that sign
And when I told them just what I thought about it
Boys I got mine

I got mine, I got mine
Like a big fat tomcat through that window I went flying
I ran as fast as I could but I didn't get there on time
That rascal grabbed a shotgun
And I got mine, woo

I got it, I got it