

I Got Mine

Ry Cooder

C
And I went down to a big crap game,
F C
'T was certainly against my will.
I lost every doggone nickel I had
G
But a greenback dollar bill.
C
Forty dollar that laid on the floor
F C
My buddy's point was nine
F
Well, the police they come in there
Am
And caught all of 'em
C G C
But I got mine.

I got mine, let me tell ya
F C
I got mine.
I grabbed that money
G
Out the back door I went flying
C
Well, ever since the big crap game
F C
I've been livin' on chicken and wine.
F Am
I'm the leader of society
C G C
Since I got mine.

I know a barber shop
It's a way cross town
Down on Norfolk street
It's the only place on a Saturday night
That us gamblers gets to meet
Some comes for a haircut
And others come for a scrap
And when you see me and my buddies up there, man
We means to shoot some crap

Hollering: "Seven, eleven, won't you come, come, come!!!
If you don't seven, eleven them
You're done, done, done"
If I see the police before he sees me
I'm gonna run, run, run
I'm the leader of society
Since I got mine

Well, I went down to my best girl's house
The hour was just about nine
I wasn't dressed up like Henry Ford
But I was feeling just as fine
I caught her sitting on another man's knee
And I didn't like that sign

Well, I told them what I thought about it, boys
And I got mine

I got mine, I got mine
I grabbed my hat and through the window
I went flying
I ran as fast as I could run
But I didn't get there in time
Because the rascal grabbed a shotgun, Lord
And I got mine