

# I Got Mine

Ry Cooder

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

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