

Johnny O'Keefe, High Rollin' Man

Roll 'em in the mornin'
Roll without no warnin'
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn
You know that he could
And he would, yeah
He's a high rollin' man in a high rollin' neighborhood

Sing it
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Jump in, let's get the good Lord, he'd just roll 'em

Lord, he was a dreamer, hardly worth redeemin'
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn
You know that he was, Lord, he was
But he must be some strong man who can do what he does

Hit it
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Jump in, let's get the good Lord, he'd just roll 'em

Hey! Hey!
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Oh roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Jump in, let's get the good Lord, he'd just roll 'em

Hey!
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Jump in, let's get the good Lord, he'd just roll 'em

Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em
Roll 'em, roll 'em, come on roll'em