

Nat Stuckey, When You're Hot You're Hot

Oh well now me and Homer and Big John Talley
Had a big crap game goin' back in the alley
And I kept rollin' them sevens and winnin' all them pots
My luck was good I could do no wrong
I just kept on rollin' and controllin' them bones
Fin'ly they just threw up their hands and said
When you're hot you're hot I said yeah
When you're hot you're hot and when you're not you're not
Put all the money in and let's roll 'em again when you're hot you're hot
(La la la la la when you're hot you're hot)
Well now ev'ry time I rolled 'em dice I'd win
And I would just get ready to roll 'em again
When I heard something behind me I turned around and there was a big ole cop
He said hello boy and he gave us a grin
Said looks like I'm gonna have to haul you all in
And keep all that money for evidence I said well son when you're hot you're hot
When you're hot you're hot and when you're not you're not
You can 'splain it all down at city hall when you're hot you're hot
(La la la la la when you're hot you're hot)
Well when he took us into court I could believe my eyes
The judge was a fishin' buddy that I recognized
I said hey judge old buddy old pal I'll pay you
That hundred I owe you if you get me out of this spot
So he gave my friend a little fine to pay he turned around and grinned at me and said
Ninety days sweet thang when you're hot you're hot I said thanks a lot
When you're hot you're hot and when you're not you're not
You let my friend go free and throw the book at me
He said well when you're hot you're hot
I said well I tell you one thing judge old buddy old pal
If you wasn't wearin' that black robe I'd pick you up by courthouse
And I'd try a little bit of you on my own you understand that
Do you hear me who's gonna collect my welfare take over my Cadillac