

# I Got Mine

Frank Stokes (1928)

A, A, A, A
D, D, A, A
E, E, A, A

Said I went down to a little crap game, lord, that was against my will  
I lost every penny that I had in my pocket but a greenback dollar bill  
I turned my head, began to shake my shoulders, thinking I was way behind  
But just as I jumped in the kitchen door boys I got mine

I got mine, boys I got mine  
Standing 'round here trying to get some good eats all the time  
Ever since that I've been living high, I've been living off of chicken and wine  
Said I belong to the knockdown society but I got mine

Now when the turkey was brought in, suddenly people all began to grin  
I was thinking 'bout the good times all would have, I couldn't say exactly when  
So the man grabbed the turkey right by the neck, but I swung 'round behind  
He might thought he had the whole bottle and gone, but I got mine

Then I went off to work early one morning, that's something never did suit me  
I was peeping through the crack, saw my old lady sitting on some other man's knee  
Snatched off my baby, rapped across her head, and he jumped up and crying  
"You even fighting your old lady, doggone your soul" but I got mine

I went uptown to a little crap game, had some other police on my back  
That man looked at me never cracked a smile I couldn't get that fellow to laugh  
So he threwed the dice out on the floor, and the place got fighting like nines  
But just as the police jumped in the back door, lord, I got mine

*more versions:*

*<https://www.google.com/search?client=safari&rls=en&q=i+got+mine+some+other+police&ie=UTF-8&oe=UTF-8>*