

First Rate Smokes
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang

Album: Trashcan Americana

First Rate Smokes

VERSE 1

C **D**
My name is Seymour Green
G
I m an honest business man
C **D**
I make First Rate Smokes
G
From a warehouse in my van
C **D**
I ve had some troubles
G
With the EPA
C **D**
I change my company name
G
Every other day
C **D**
I hire out workers
G
From Kentucky factories
C **D**
Who spend their days working for
G
R.J. Reynolds Industries
C **D**
They find me in the parking lot
G
When the factory whistle blows
C **D**
And we roll up all the tobacco
G
That gets stuck between their toes

Chorus

C **D**
Take off your shoes
G
It s time to go to work
CD **G**
It s 3am and we re setting up shop

C **D**

Take off your socks

G

Start scraping those nails

C **D**

If the ATF discovers us

G

It s GPCs from jail

VERSE 2

I m in cahoots with some Canucks

Just above the borderline

They package all my products

With cute logos and designs

I distribute to truck stops

And small town liquor stores

They buy cases of cartons

And call me up for more

VERSE 3

Thrifty smokers don t mind

Where their cigarettes are from

All they really want

Is smoke and tar in their lungs

So if you ever buy a pack

Of First Rate Smokes

You know the tar won t kill you

But the smell will make you choke