

**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