

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