

First Rate Smokes
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Trashcan Americana

First Rate Smokes

VERSE 1

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

Chorus

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

C#

Eb

Take off your socks

G#

Start scraping those nails

C# Eb

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