

**First Rate Smokes**  
**Woodbox Gang**

Band: Woodbox Gang  
Album: Trashcan Americana

First Rate Smokes

VERSE 1

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

Chorus

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

**B                    C#**

Take off your socks

**F#**

Start scraping those nails

**B   C#**

If the ATF discovers us

**F#**

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