

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