

First Rate Smokes
Woodbox Gang

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Trashcan Americana

First Rate Smokes

VERSE 1

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

Chorus

D **E**
Take off your shoes
A
It s time to go to work
DE **A**
It s 3am and we re setting up shop

D **E**
Take off your socks

A
Start scraping those nails

D E
If the ATF discovers us

A
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