

# Cigarettes

## Fort Minor

Man, I love this rap game mainly 'cuz it's cool  
To add a little spice to the life you've been through  
Everyone exaggerates, a tiny little bit  
Make that shit sound more gangster than it really is  
You can't appear weak, man, we wanna hear street  
We wanna hear you spit your thug over this here beat  
Don't take it as sarcastic, I can't get enough  
I'm tellin' you, you can call my bluff  
If it's not rough, then I really don't need it  
I'm not even ashamed  
I got too much reality that's fillin' up my brain  
So sell me on that product, I'm addicted to the game  
Suck it up like a cigarette, light it up  
It's just like a cigarette, it's somethin' that I do  
Once in a while but, between me an' you  
It's just like a cigarette, nobody's really fooled  
I don't want the truth, I wanna feel fuckin' cool  
Let me tell you something, that I realized tonight  
My hip-hop radio is like Marlboro lights  
They're both sellin' stories and they sound about the same  
Cigarettes say they're safe, rappers claim they really bang  
We don't care if it's true when we lay the money down  
We don't believe the words, we just love the way they sound  
They're acting like we're idiots, they're lyin' to our face  
Maybe we are idiots, we buy it anyway  
I'm runnin' out to get the next rapper's CD  
Just suckin' up the guns, drugs and misogyny  
The same way that I suck up all the stories  
When I breathe that little bit of death supposedly cancer-free

And everything they say's got the truth twisted up  
But twisted up's what I want man, I can't get enough  
'Cuz even though we know it's all just a big bluff  
We just light another up, what, we don't give a fuck  
It's just like a cigarette, it's something that I do  
Once in a while, but between me and you  
It's just like a cigarette, nobody's really fooled  
I don't want the truth, I wanna feel fucking cool  
It's just like a cigarette, it's something that I do

Over and over, but between me and you  
It's just like a cigarette, nobody's really fooled  
I don't want the truth, I wanna feel fucking cool  
Listen to my words, listen for a while  
Lip Service radio, don't touch the dial  
If you're in the car, turn up the track man  
Give your whole neighborhood some second hand rap  
Matter of fact, listen for a while  
Lip Service radio, don't touch the dial  
If you're in the car man, turn up the track  
And give the whole neighborhood some second hand rap  
It's just like a cigarette, it's something that I do  
Once in a while, but between me and you  
It's just like a cigarette, nobody's really fooled  
I don't want the truth, I wanna feel fucking cool  
It's just like a cigarette, it's something that I do  
Over and over, but between me and you  
It's just like a cigarette, nobody's really fooled  
I don't want the truth, I wanna feel fucking cool

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