

# Smoke

## Baby Mammoth

Hey, Liz, what's in the box?  
What's in the box?  
What's in the box?  
It's my little voice of self-doubt  
Liz, ATO will never put this out  
You won't be washing dishes in this town  
They'll make mud out of you  
Is that what you want?  
You're well on your way, kid  
It's career suicide  
Kaput, ka-blooeey, ka-blam  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that  
(You dummy)  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that  
(You dummy)  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that  
(You dummy)  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that  
(You dummy)  
Um, 'Liz Phair'?  
Sorry, you're not on the list  
Could you check it again please?  
I already checked it  
Please move to the back of the line  
Which list do I have to be on?  
If you have to ask, you're not on it  
Wait, whoa, whoa, whoa  
You're not getting in  
Fine, fuck you  
Have fun on land  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that  
(You dummy)  
There, smoke on that  
There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

No, I mean, Jon Brion's really cool

I just think we should do something a little more 'Chicago'

Yeah, we could give a track to iTunes

I don't know John Mayer, I met him

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

(You dummy)

There, smoke on that

There, smoke on that

You dummy

(You dummy)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>