

28 Butts

Little Jackie

It's a typical day in the universe
Another MC spits a puny verse
I try to get through my day without sayin a curse
Because I curse too much and such and such I try to improve my vocabulary
I try to cut out eatin meat and dairy
I wanna bring back the days of the tooth fairy
Cause I lost my innocence I'm young and dumb and old and wise at the same time
Cause I know Jesus was a rock star
And it was Elvis who turned water into wine
I wanna save a kangaroo from a life in a zoo
I wanna own a llama, I want less drama in my life
I think I really wanna be a happy housewife I got 28 butts in the ashtray
I gotta pace myself, I'm smokin like a chimney
Another bottle of whiskey has been emptied
I know you wouldn't put it past me I really know how to party, reminisce about the day
When I was swiggin my Bacardi
28 butts in the ashtray because it's just me
Keepin myself company I think back all the days I was smokin carawhack
It was really kinda like an addiction, non fiction
Just readin my days and nights away
I used to pray to a funny little fat man
Til I found out he was Santa Clause
Cause Saint Nick never brought shit
And there I go cursin again I'm my only friend and I'm definitely my very worst enemy
It kinda triggers a memory, let's bring it back to 83
When I ate a watermelon, swallowed the seeds
Suddenly there was a watermelon growin in my tummy
I skipped a jump rope, every time I jumped up
I heard a rattle that sounded like a tambourine I got 28 butts in the ashtray
I gotta pace myself, I'm smokin like a chimney
Another bottle of whiskey has been emptied
I know you wouldn't put it past me I really know how to party, reminisce about the day
When I was swiggin my Bacardi
28 butts in the ashtray cause it's just me
Keepin myself company Hey mama, are you proud of me?
I applied for a job at MickeyD's
I gotta do somethin with my life
Because my idle time is eatin me Like I'm a super sized french fry
Drenched in ketchup, fryin over patch up

But I know I taste better than that
Like they used to taste before they outlawed trans fat
I got 28 butts in the ashtray
I gotta pace myself, I'm smokin like a chimney
Another bottle of whiskey has been emptied
I know you wouldn't put it past me
I really know how to party, reminisce about the day
When I was swiggin my Bacardi
28 butts in the ashtray because it's just me
Keepin myself company

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