

# 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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