Junk

You Am I

I ain't blue, yet hell I ain't even sick
But this big ol' bark sure sounds worse than its stink
Thick like dipsticks and white as a sheet
But for a pile of trash I sure smell sweetCan in a bag for just $2.35
Nobody looks you straight in the eye
Drop like butter to the floor, just let me lie
Drop like butter just let me fryBeen digging holes like I'm in need of work
I can't sit for a minute just dry my shirt
This city's been sucking on me like a cheap cigarette
Its drunk my drinks and cashed my betsCan in a bag for just $2.35
Nobody looks you straight in the eye
Drop like butter to the floor, just let me lie
Drop like butter just let me fry

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