

The Ballad of the Bad Breath Ciggy Sucker  
( a lyrical poem)

I love to suck my ciggies, I suck them every day,  
I'd suck em in my sleep, if I could find a way.  
I wish I didn't smell so bad I really truly do  
But not enough to quit these things  
I am addicted, sad to say but true..

Why don't you want to kiss me,  
Or follow in my wake  
I guess my stench is really bad and really hard to take.

I'd quit these things tomorrow or maybe yesterday  
But I am so addicted there would be hell to pay.  
The government needs the money and the lawyers too  
They need more volunteers when my days are through.

Big tobacco must be thinking, what's a company to do  
Our product is legal and addicting to!  
It's really quite amazing, we can't believe our luck  
All we have to do is make more ciggies  
For Ciggy Suckers to suck!!

Washington is in a bind, they don't know what to do  
They're addicted to our taxes so they suck ciggies too!!  
If the lawyers are addicted and so is Uncle Sam  
Telling us to quit is just another scam.

They need us ciggie suckers, they need us on the loose  
Making it illegal would kill the golden goose!!  
So we'll keep on a smokin and stinking up the place  
Until we're dead and they can find some suckers to replace!!