Reverend Horton Heat, Crooked Cigarette

Well it's wet, It's all broken and wet, But I take what I get, I got a crooked cigarette.

Well she left, She left me with a hell of a debt, But no sweat, I got a crooked cigarette.

When it's busted by the filter there's a trick that I found, You break it on apart then you turn it around, You slide it in easy and you twist it in tight, Hey buddy got a light?

Well I'm full, Full of that malt liquor bull, But I'm set, I got a crooked cigarette.