

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.