

You Am I, Junk

I aint blue yet hell I aint 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 sweet
Can 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

Been 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 bets

Can 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

Junk, Junk, Junk, Junk
Sure smell sweet for junk.