Little Jackie, 28 Butts

It's a typical day in the universe

Another MC spits a puny verse
I try to get through my day without saying a curse

Because I curse too much and such and such (f**k)

I try to improve my vocabulary

I try to cut out eating meat and dairy

I wanna bring back the days of the tooth fairy

Cause I lost my innocence

I'm young and dumb and old and wise at the same time

Cause I know Jesus was a rock star

And it was Elvis who turned water into wine

I wanna save a kangaroo from a life in the zoo

I wanna own a llama

I want less drama in my life

I think I really wanna be a happy house-wife

I got 28 butts in the ashtray

I gotta pace myself, I'm smoking like a chimney

Another bottle of whiskey

Has been emptied

I know you wouldn't put it past me

I really know how to party

Reminisce about the day when I was swigging my Bacardi

28 butts in the ashtray because it's just me

Keeping myself company

I think back all the days I was smoking carawhack

It was really kinda like an addiction

Non-fiction

Just reading my days and nights away

I used to pray to a funny little fat man

Til I found out he was Santa Clause cause

Saint Nick never brought shit

And there I go cursing again

I'm my only friend and I'm definitely my very worst enemy

It kinda triggers a memory

Let's bring it back to 83 when I

Ate a watermelon, swallowed the seeds

Suddenly there was a watermelon growing in my tummy

I skipped a jump rope, every time I jumped up

I heard a rattle that sounded like a tambourine

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I gotta pace myself, I'm smoking like a chimney

Another bottle of whiskey

Has been emptied

I know you wouldn't put it past me

I really know how to party

Reminisce about the day when I was swigging my Bacardi

28 butts in the ashtray because it's just me

Keeping myself company

Hey Mama are you proud of me

I applied for a job at MickeyD's

I gotta do something with my life

Because my idle time is eating me

Like I'm a super-sized french fry

Drenched in ketchup

Frying over patch-up

But I know I taste better than that

Like they used to taste before they out-lawed trans-fat

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I know you wouldn't put it past me

I really know how to party

Reminisce about the day when I was swigging my Bacardi

28 butts in the ashtray because it's just me Keeping myself company