I ain't blue, yet hell I ain't 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