

# Stinky fags and tea bags

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Kerrie Anne Spicer

Line Count: 20

One day, I'm gonna be filthy rich;  
Gonna breeze through life without a hitch;  
Yes, one day soon I'll make the switch;  
From bum to hoity toity bitch.

One day, I'll be a household name;  
I'll have all the riches and the fame;  
Gonna be a Lady or a Dame;  
And I'll want respect and get the same.

One day, I'm gonna have style and grace;  
I'll inject that botox in my face;  
So my wrinkles go and leave no trace;  
that I'm losing in this old age race.

One day, I'm gonna quit smoking fags,  
And I'll kick the booze and slurp tea bags,  
Gonna exercise and iron out sags;  
Cos I'll wear designer clothes, not rags.

One day, ... well that day wont come.  
Cos I can't quit fags or give up rum.  
In the end, I'll have to stay a bum.  
Cash my benefit and just plead dumb.