

Two Little Pigs

Cows

One night down on highway eight He's driving full of hate He's
got a gun, he wants to mate

Her thumb was up He hits the gravel, pulls over and picks her u
p The ride is on They're both along for the ride

She's had some, she wants more She's free but she's nobody's wh
ore She's got a knife, it's been used before

She was one the case You should've seen the look on his face Th
e ride is on They're both along for the ride

He drives her down to Crooked Lake He moves in, it's getting la
te "Slow down kid this ain't a race"

Then they collide Two sacks of shit slapping in a mudslide The
ride is on They're both along for the ride

A few minutes later and they're through She's nervous, he's ner
vous too It's time to do what they came to do

He goes for his gun But she's too fast, it's over before it's b
egun The ride is on They were both along