

# Piggie

Jazmin Bean

Midlife crisis  
Pervert, a virus  
Mum's scared, dad's upstate  
Oh, wow, you're so mature for your age  
Nymphets love you  
Lost your job, talk of the town, it's true  
Hands down this skirt  
"She don't need school," "You're wise," "She will learn"

Oh, silly piggie  
Rolling in your own shit again

Filthy in heaven  
Cradle me, my favourite parent  
Disgust, oh well  
Write me letters down in your jail cell

Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel (You are)  
Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel (Yes, you are)

Repulsed, just scraping for scraps  
Son saying, "When I grow up, I'll be like dad"  
Dribbling in your crap, a pig in true form  
Your life's fucking cold, young girls keep you warm

Oh, silly piggie  
Rolling in your own shit again

Filthy in heaven  
Cradle me, my favourite parent  
Disgust, oh well  
Write me letters down in your jail cell

Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel (Yeah, you are)  
Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel (Yes you are)

And sadly  
It's just a little bit too late  
Your clothes are clean  
But you got a teenager for a date

Filthy in heaven  
Cradle me, my favourite parent  
Disgust, oh well  
Write me letters down in your jail cell

Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel (Yeah-ah)  
Scumbag  
Bottom of the barrel

I guess it's just too late  
I guess it's just too late

For you, my dear