

Pigman

Mondo Generator

Beast of greed upon that eye
That never raced the winning women
Got a problem when I kick my worthless limp
Mediocrity will set an ambush

High time I sat with my friends
And jetro hover cat a bin on CNN
Sweet love from between my legs until
Some boys come to quiz much to me

Well the PigMan rode extreme's exstatic
And the heat is static
Well I've got nothing to be

Ninth time that I left my care I was
Sick and shame and welted, scabbed, enough
Dark east starts moving in inside
Came though the culture clips then

Beast of greed upon that eye
I turn the tables to for now
Keep a hold of your chump change for the night
Big boy could stick it into me

Well the PigMan rode extreme's exstatic
And the heat is static
Well I've got nothing to be
Yeah

You know I hurt so many that were used to me
Here we go, some mingled time