

Infectious Grooves

"Die Lika Pig"

Visit "[Die Lika Pig](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

-Muir-Siegel-Trujillo-

Every puto has a day and yours is coming!

Ain't no feelin' sorry 'bout the things I'm gonna do to you!

I get prepare, then I roll off to battle

Behind the wheel of a six deuce I saddle

Round you up like a cowboy does cattle

Pull the trigger and the Uzi just rattle

Throw on the dickies, winos, rag and I'm ready

There's always time to get some lovin' from a betty

I sight you out and then I hold my hand steady

3 hollow points in your chest and damn you're bloody!

No mess'n with the shape I'm in! Die lika pig, you pig!

No mess'n with the shape I'm in! Die lika pig, you pig!

No time to waste on elegant conversation

Lock in a plan, procede without hesitation

Start a new chapter in a violent presentation

Cover my tracks so there won't be no complications

This ain't no "whouf." I'm gonna raise the stake up

Pressures on, thought starts to break up

I'm like a nightmare from which you can't wake up

I'll treat you like a ho and with a ho I don't make up

No mess'n with the shape I'm in! Die lika pig, you pig!

No mess'n with the shape I'm in! Die lika pig, you pig!

Visit [Infectious Grooves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.