

Icp "Piggy Pie"

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(come and get it woo we got some fresh fills for yourfat
fill for
your fat chicken assto snack on bitch so here start with
a slice
of this fresh piggy pie mother fucker)

The first little piggy, his house was made of wood
he lives in a chicken turkey piggy neighborhood
he likes to fuck his sister, and drink his moonshine
a typical redneck filthy fucking swine

I broke into town, with my ax in my holster
every body knows about the wicked piggy roaster
a farmer at the border, he tried to take me out
I drew my ax with the quickness and cut his chicken
feathers out

Walked into the village, and to the piggy?s place
he opened up his door and popped me in the face
it blew my off the porch, and cracked my head in half
but im a juggalo so it only made me laugh (ha ha)

40 in hand, I rose from the dead
and threw with all my might and made a pig noise off
his head
since we out west, I had a little fun
and pulled his fuckin tongue out the back of his
cranium.

Three little piggies, to make a piggy pie
there's nothings like the squeal when you hear a piggy
cry
I might use a gun(NO!), I might use an ax(YES!)
the carnivals in town come and get your get your piggy
snacks

the second little piggy, his house is made of brick
and this little piggy is a motherfuckin dick
he sits on his bench and gets all the respect
but if I get a chance I'm goin straight for the neck

He walked in the room and everybody rose
lopped off bucket chillin underneath my clothes
first they let the piggy now you can finally sit
but what this piggy don't know is he's about to
get his neck wet

Now I see the balif I'm thinking what the fuck
I can smoke this room before his hearing aid'll pick it
up
Old ass man I let him get away
That tired mother fucker probably die tomorrow
anyway

Here come the piggy It's time for my case
His eyes are blood red with a wicked lookin face
He saw my joker's smile and sentenced me a dime
So I racked him with the bucket made it fuckin rain pork
rinds

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the last little piggy, his house is made of gold
he lives in a mansion on his own private road
I started walkin down it, the guard he told me wait
I bounced off his head and did a Jackie Chan over the
gate

cause this little piggy, must definitely fry
im lop his nugget off and toss it in the sky
then I watched the moon, take the form of the devil
and pull it out the sky and beat it with a shovel (ping)

people in my city, they fightin for they meals
he sleeps on a mattress stuffed with hundred dollar
bills
a rich he is the devil, he never will admit it
so ima take his money stack and stuff his face wit it

opened up his door, he?s sleepin in his bed

I grabbed a brick of gold and layed it up side his head
he begged for his life, I told him its too late
and took away his dough abd watched the devil
suffocate
(cause I need)

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