

MC Pig Pen "Gitty"

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its pig pen with a hell of a hit
this shit'l drop the panties of a celobate bitch
its jist like cotton candy that you sell to the kids
itll rot your brain.. but i aint tellin em this
oh wait i just did
its basic and plain
give my album to your children. its great for there brain
wait.. maybe i should make a disclaim.
theres a small chance this disc will make em insane
my musics been known to cause a few small side
affects
dizziness, .headaches . and bleeding from inside the
head
my music hits hard in the brain
leave you comatosed,deaf, retarded and lame
you cant quit listening . you start to complain.
that you just cant stop. Like sparking the cane
partially sane. rhymes like hitting a cement truck
a sniff of the best cain . a hit of the best nugs.
pig is the dealer. i deliver the best drugs.
time to hit em with a different kinda style flow.
the addreneline kicks in the rhetoric at the live show.

the rhetoric kicks in the adreneline of my lines though
so wether its live or not its hitting you with a right blow.
a right cross,
right across your mind. oh
a tight walk,
when i stride across the tight rope.
i might talk.
but its only cause my line broke.
my minds lost
well i really oughta find hope
naw, fuck it hope is just a joke.
.....its why broke hoes will open up there throat.
.....its why crackheads are smokin up the dope.
..... its why hopeless folks are holdin up the rope
the world is out of hope and im old enough to know .
Ima grab life and hold it by the throat.
not tryna act like , the only guy who knows.
just trying to grasp life. and show it with the flows.
theres the,,,, smell of sulfur in the city of salt.
theres a ,,,, hella vultures finna rip me apart
energy haults. quickly as i enter the dark
but theres a certain beauty hidden in the grittiest parts.
im living the art.
a version of a life blood inside me
lime light'll blind me like driving into high beams.
but right beside me.... its s mic and a rhyme scheme.

the lakes just a temporary place where you find me.
now more than likely.
ill keep it live till im dying
rockin shows at retirement homes. till im ninety
with an old as dj rollin right behind me..
give a new meaning to how we keep it grimey
blimey
this kid has got the hot shit.
drop kick tracks,
when im rappin off the topic
off the top quick
spits are hotter than the tropics
dont pop shit
you might get socked in the top lip.
see me in an alley
your properties lost quick
snatch your chain..purse wallet and watch kid
Watch this..
ill leave you dead on the street
plus im only having sex with incredible freaks....

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