

## **MC Pig Pen "Showdown"**

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YES Im fucking sick with it.

dont forget it

ill spit in your eyes. .. better go to the clinic

i told you to quit it

behold ima get it

ima always spit it till im old and im finished

im holding the spinach

open the can and. and drop guys

get smacked hard like an open hand from popeye.

a strong guy

with and over grown for arm

pig pen. i grew up on a boar farm

burn down your door your bound to get your corps  
charred

i sift through the ashes adding up my score card

its me one you nada.

you dudes oughta , cruise quick

or pig'll leave every one in your crew slaughtered.

I move water

part the red sea

part serial killer embarked on a dread spree

your dead see, watch as your head bleeds

all over your apartments carpet is a red scene.

chorus starts at 113

its a showdown. pull out the guns and knives

weve been through this shit like a hundred times

all you mother fuckers better run and hide

or when i come through ill take a hundred lives.

a hundred lives. that could be done in a day.

ill run in your work place gunning away.

you want your whole work force under a grave

the most dangerous game im hunting my prey

plunder away.

coming with the thunderous guns

a wonderfull son, raised in the gutters and slums

its a wonder how i made it out from under the scum

but its too late cause im fucking coming un done.

a bad kid grown up, now im a bad man.

IM mad and it probbably wasnt part of my dads plan

the bad lands.. thats where im making my last stand.

go down shooting till i cant lift my damn hands.

that or my gat jams.

Take me alive

thatll never happen look me straight in the eyes

gotta good look? id like to say

Im either leaving with your life. or i die today

ill cut you up

laug when i sharpen the blade

what the fuck  
this man just darkened the day.  
im hell on earth  
im a shark in a cage  
if im mellow,  
i dont suggest sparking the rage  
wanna see me mad  
keep barkin away  
keep you up under my pad  
till you start to decay  
then laugh like mad when im carving your brains  
hack you into peices and discard the remains  
you think im fucking crazy hardly to blaim  
i was raised in a basement with my arms in a chain..  
no wonder im under ground i was raised in a caged  
basement  
fed fish heads and remained to a chained bracelet.  
but i broke the chains.. hacked up the family with a  
chainsaw  
ate there brains raw with some farva beans and steak  
sauce  
if im caught, theyll cage me till i rot and die  
jackin off on jodie fosters face as shes walking by...

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