

Pig

"It Tolls For Thee Pig Breath"

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I like to get down on my anus

And ask god to enlarge my penis

I sing the praise of this song to you

'Cos I want to have one that's as big as you

I don't care I'm a mindless fuck

Give me a tube and I'm ready to suck

The big right wing, the big right wrist

As getting sore from rubbing that thing

I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting...

Just waiting...

Republican like a South African

Cut me open and see my hate

On your knees I hear you say please

And on your neck it's squeeze, squeeze, squeeze

I got my job, car and money to burn

My hands are clean when I cut off your balls

I got a muscle in the back of my neck

Rub the little muscle in the back of my neck

God, I feel healthy, I feel fine

That sweet little conillions, mine, mine, mine

Gang rape, no escape

Then put you down and bait, bait, bait

Waiting... you are waiting!

I'm Pigbreath, I'm Pigbreath

Pigbreath

Pigbreath

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