

## **Pig**

# **"The Book Of Tequila"**

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I'm riding on prime slime baby  
Hoeing my row give me gas to grow  
I'm sired on sin suckled on gin  
Now I'm breaking hands not breaking bread  
You've got lips, hips, filter tips  
This is the time of hails and nails  
You read it, I plead it  
I take a lickin' and stay kickin' tonight  
I drink the book of tequila daily  
I'm the one who can't say maybe  
My broken down morality  
The bile in my hypocrisy  
Head up road meat here he comes  
One little piggy, one big gun  
Highs, lies, dilated eyes  
The sewer will anaesthetize  
I got a belly full of joy juice  
And my success is shooting up the bile  
Of my excess  
I'm in the front row of the misery show  
All messed up and ready to blow  
I drink the book of tequila daily  
I'm the one who can't say maybe  
My broken down morality  
The bile in my hypocrisy  
Head up road meat here he comes  
One little piggy, one big gun  
Highs, lies, dilated eyes  
The sewer will anaesthetize  
Head up road meat here he comes  
One little piggy, one big gun  
Highs, lies, dilated eyes  
The sewer will anaesthetize  
My golden slipper is liquor  
The sweetest smell and I am blessed  
There's a golden shower for your thirsty flower  
A page of spite for each sordid night  
Head up road meat here he comes  
One little piggy, one big gun  
Highs, lies, dilated eyes  
The sewer will anaesthetize  
Head up road meat here he comes

One little piggy, one big gun  
Highs, lies, dilated eyes  
The sewer will anaethetize  
Will anaethetize  
Will anaethetize  
Anaethetize  
Anaethetize

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