Hill Cypress "Pigs"

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This pig harassed the whole neighborhood

Well this pig worked at the station.

This pig he killed my Homeboy

So the fuckin' pig went on a vacation.

This pig he is the chief

Got a brother pig Captain O'Malley.

He's got a son that'a a pig too

He's collectin' pay offs from a dark alley.

This pig is known as a Narco

If he's a pig or not we know that he could be.

This pig he's a fuckin' fag

So all his homepigs they call him a pussy.

Well this pig he's really cool,

So in this class we know he rides all alone.

Well this pig's standin' eatin' donuts,

While some motherfuckers out robbin' your home.

This pig he's a big punk,

And I know that he can't stand the sight of me.

'Cos pigs don't like it when ya act smart,

And when ya tell 'em that your a group from society.

This pig works for the mafia,

Makin' some money off crack.

But this little pig got caught,

So when he gets to the Pen it's all about the pay-back.

'Cos once he gets to the Pen,

They won't provide the little pig with a bullet-proof vest.

To protect him from some mad nigga,

Who he shot in the chest and placed under arrest.

An' it's all about breakin' off sausage,

Do ya feel sorry for the poor little swine?

Niggas wanna do him in the ass,

Just ta pay his ass back, so they're standin' in line.

That fuckin' pig.

Look what he got himself into.

Now they're gonna make some pigs feet outta the little punk.

Anybody like pork-chops?

How 'bout a ham sandwich?

How 'bout a ham sandwich

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