

Steve Vai, Pig

Seweeeee!!!

Why try to hide?

Runnin' ain't about to gonna do anything for you my little one

Oh they try to get inside of me, why do they bother anyway?

We mustn't worry, anything

Tell me what you see, pig, are they here?

I'll rip and slaughter he who takes my pig from me

chorus:

Here little piggy go, pig! live in muck, I love my pig!

Those filthy little lovers, piggy pigs! liberate! see my big panic!

Sicker than I've ever been, when I see myself inside of you

But, I love you, my crude flesh, stain my tongue with your mess

Suckle, suckle, oh, gross, it's the roast

(chorus)

(solo)

I'll save you!