Imani Coppola, Dirty Pictures

Dirty Pictures

I found your dirty pictures

I heard your dirty lies

If what they say is true

I better call the FBI

I found your dirty pictures

They were carelessly exposed

Scattered on the bedroom floor

You should've left them undisclosed

Nothings safe and sound you dirty dirty man

You got caught with your pants down

With your head in your hand

I found your dirty pictures

Your fetish was revealed

Oh my god all over that body

Make that fat girl squeal

I found your filthy photos

Your secret was unveiled

Your covert operation has just been derailed

You just made a fat girl cry

I found your dirty pictures

I spied and lost my appetite

The cows are comin' home now now now now

The pigs are gonna take flight gonna fly through the sky all right

Nothings safe and sound you dirty dirty man

You got caught with your pants down

With your head in your hand

You can dress me up in leather

You can garnish me with silk

But you can't ask me if i can do that cause i don't eat milk nah

I found your filthy photos

There's beauty in bovine

The line between human and swine has been redefined

You just made a fat girl cry

Listen to the beat cause I'm still debating

But people and pigs are procreating

People and pigs are procreating

People and pigs are procreating imagine that

Just made a fat girl cry