Snuff Pop Inc., For The Love Of Pig Brother

Pig brother's watching you!

I've made a passion of bandage and dark rooms
Blind dates that can't control my escape
Pig Brother begs, spread your legs
All competing pleasures will be destroyed □□(someone put his finger on me!)

I'm being followed down Happy Road With a metal tube on my neck Pig Brother's strong, nothing's wrong Pig Brother minds his own

Lay figure love

Candid camera down my throat (Trick yourself out baby, you've got a secret adm I've made a fetish of the paraplegic Sexpots that can't escape my control I don't know why, only since when Lay figure eyes through show windows started to follow me (I've been scrutinized!)

Trick yourself out for Crime Time Television
Candid camera up my ass□□□□(Pig Bro's got me victimized!)

Bug the children and hand 'em the mace Monitor the babysitter

No more grassing on peeping toms Espionage's been legalized Tell your tale and grab the graft Be a credit to your boss Finger those appearing to be Pedophiles and closet drinkers Under protection from yourself Pig Brother reseeds himself

I've made a fetish of the paraplegic Sexpots that can't escape my control Pig Brother's scared, lenses glare Hip lay figures' got the jump on me

Necrophilia's running free Trying to get a piece of me

I've been overexposed! I've been morbidized! Always room for one more scapegoat!

Keep crawling, Pig Brother's looking your way! Thou shalt have no other gods before me!

All Snuff Pop Inc. music and lyrics written by Ant Mozart Khadaffi