

The Jesus Lizard, Rabid Pigs

Two sweaty sows, quick means to bad ends
I think they think they're smart, I think they think they think
Big pig and little pig, they're dumb as fuck
You can't expect too much from two braindead brickheads
They got no reaction time, they can't seem to duck
So we kick their ugly snouts in, kick their ugly snouts in, kick their ugly
The rotten pigs, wallow in the scum
The time has come to shut them down
But they've chewed off, more than they could chew
They're makin' babies, why do they reproduce
She's got her pack, a piglet papoose
They thrown grenaades, I pull the pins and throw them back and
Blow their fuckin' heads off, blow their fuckin' heads off, blow their ugly
(some incoherent talking)