

Pig

Overkill

If you do the horn blow up against the night
Somewhere at the party should be
Alright
Did you break the fox, all by electric record
Somewhere with the damage control
Did I get turn over night?
Did I get turn over bricks?
Black in the eyes
Feeling sensation, Im just getting by
Do all the answer but that doesnt mean a thing
Treating me damn well, treat me to hell
Im a pig, Im a pig, pig, pig, pig
Better get you and turn on my name
Better get turn on my name
Yeah you know just where I live
Im a pig, Im a pig, pig, pig
ready for my blackest .
Alright, alright
Feeling in the black whole caring all the everybody and they carry on
Then I get turn over and get right
Then I get turn over again
Celebrate tunes and get the eye
For all sensations just getting by
They know the answer but I know the rage
Treat me well, to the hell
Treat me well, fly to the hell
chipping up the
Drive me through your
They dont get nothing at all
They dont get turn on my game
Not your buissines where Ive been
Im a pig, Im a pig, pig, pig, pig
They dont know what I can do
They got all from you
And all the trees are watching you so get you a war
Cuz he heal you after all
And all the dreams are what you are
And you fly, its time, its time
but you
Welcome to the Rodeo
tthen I get turn on my game
Im ok, better get turn on my game

Not your buissines where Ive been
Im a pig, Im a pig, pig, pig, pig

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>