

Beast of greed upon that eye  
That never raced the winning women  
Got a problem when I kick my worthless limp  
Mediocrity will set an ambush

High time I sat with my friends  
And jetro hover cat a bin on CNN  
Sweet love from between my legs until  
Some boys come to quiz much to me

Well the PigMan rode extreme's exstatic  
And the heat is static  
Well I've got nothing to be

Ninth time that I left my care I was  
Sick and shame and welted, scabbed, enough  
Dark east starts moving in inside  
Came though the culture clips then

Beast of greed upon that eye  
I turn the tables to for now  
Keep a hold of your chump change for the night  
Big boy could stick it into me

Well the PigMan rode extreme's exstatic  
And the heat is static  
Well I've got nothing to be  
Yeah

You know I hurt so many that were used to me  
Here we go, some mingled time