

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, I'm just getting by  
Do all the answer but that doesn't mean a thing  
Treating me damn well, treat me to hell  
I'm a pig, I'm 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  
I'm a pig, I'm a pig, pig, pig  
'ready for my blackest '.  
Alright, alright  
Feeling in the black whole caring all the 'everybody and they carry o  
n  
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 don't get nothing at all  
They don't get turn on my game  
Not your buissines where I've been  
I'm a pig, I'm a pig, pig, pig, pig  
They don't 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, it's time, it's time  
'but you '  
Welcome to the Rodeo'  
'tthen I get turn on my game  
'.  
I'm ok, better get turn on my game  
'.  
Not your buissines where I've been  
I'm a pig, I'm a pig, pig, pig, pig