

## Baltimore Strangler

Pig Destroyer

She's got a neck  
built for my hands  
the way a pine  
grows for the saw  
they say I hate women  
they couldn't be more wrong  
she's got a pierced lip  
and a mohawk  
and a strut  
that reminds me of a tiger  
I think she's a waitress  
at rocket to venus  
I've seen her flipping  
records at reptilian  
the other day  
I followed her  
all the way  
from hopkins to the harbor  
I lost her in the crowd  
when the o's game let out  
I never saw that girl again  
and it's a shame  
I just wanted to hold her  
like an anaconda