

## Pig Is a Pig

Plasmatics

Now This Song Is Dedicated  
To A Special Kind Of Person  
The Kind Of Person That's Hiding  
Under Rocks And In Closets  
Wherever You Go  
Hiding  
Behind A Guise Of Respectability  
The Cowardly Journalist  
Who Hides Behind His Typewriter  
Exploiting People Who Can't Fight Back  
The Assassin  
Who Strikes People By Surprise  
The Sickie Sadist  
Who Hides Behind His Police Badge  
To Commit Crimes Of Violence  
Against Other People  
Whatever Role They Are Playing  
These Creeps  
Are Always The Same  
Because  
A Pig Is A Pig  
And That's That

(Ichi Ni San Shi)

Your Stinkin' Lies Are So Lamé  
Your Stupid Ideas Are The Same  
A Pig Is A Pig  
And That's That  
You Know Who You Are

Your Phoney Pose Is So Old  
You're Just A Product From The Mold  
A Pig Is A Pig  
And That's That  
You Know Who You Are  
I Can Predict What You'll Do  
'cause Everyone Else Is Like You  
A Pig Is A Pig  
And That's That  
Stupid Mean And Ugly

Down In The Dirt Where You Go  
Lower Than You You Can't Go  
A Pig Is A Pig  
And That's That  
Big Brother's Watching You

You Can Dress Up In Disguises  
You Can Try To Mesmerize 'em  
You Can Surround  
Yourself With Friends  
Who Tell You What You Want To Hear  
But In The End No Matter What You Do  
You Will Come Shining Through