

## Rabid Pigs

The Jesus Lizard

Two sweaty sows, quick means to bad ends  
I think they think they're smart, I think they think they think  
Big pig and little pig, they're dumb as fuck  
You can't expect too much from two braindead brickheads  
They got no reaction time, they can't seem to duck  
So we kick their ugly snouts in, kick their ugly snouts in, kick their ugly  
The rotten pigs, wallow in the scum  
The time has come to shut them down  
But they've chewed off, more than they could chew  
They're makin' babies, why do they reproduce  
She's got her pack, a piglet papoose  
They throw grenaades, I pull the pins and throw them back and  
Blow their fuckin' heads off, blow their fuckin' heads off, blow their ugly  
(some incoherent talking)