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, kic k 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 thrown grenaades, I pull the pins and throw them back and Blow their fuckin' heads off, blow their fuckin' heads off, blo w their ugly (some incoherent talking)