

Pig Charmer

[Jerry Cantrell](#)

Well, I'm a pig charmer, lie in filth getting off
I make my bed in a wallow, lackey, fill my trough
Digging through the garbage, bubble fried a pork rind
I pick and save all my scabs to serve up dinner time And I say welcome to my sty, throw my shoe, turn the light
out
Come on in, get high, don't mind the piss-filled bottles
Hack and cough, I write, peppered walls I spit out
And my future looks bright, swelter geek inside Way past halitosis, Mr. Yuk Mouth I slay
It turns out he's a big pussy, Satan hoof had its way
Two months no shower, cigarette methane fog
And if you ever need it, I gave mean horse hog And I say welcome to my sty, throw my shoe, turn the light out
Come on in, get high, don't mind the piss-filled bottles
Hack and cough, I write, peppered walls I spit out
And my future looks bright, pretty sure, I'm gonna fry This time I hope, I'm wrong, not right
Man, I don't really want to die
Pretty sure, I'm gonna fry And I don't really want to die
Pretty sure, I'm gonna fry
And my future looks bright Well, I'm a pig charmer, lie in filth getting off
I make my bed in a wallow, lackey, fill my trough
Digging through garbage, bubble fried a pork rind
I pick and save all my scabs to serve up dinner time And I say welcome to my sty, throw my shoe, turn the light
out
Come on in, get high, don't mind the piss-filled bottles
Hack and cough, I write, peppered walls I spit out
And my future looks bright, pretty sure, I'm gonna fry Man, I don't really want to die
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry
Man, I don't really want to die
Oh fuck, I think, I'm gonna fry
Really think, I'm gonna fry Really sure, I'm gonna fry
Now I know, I'm gonna fry
Man, I don't really want to die
Pretty sure I'm gonna fry
Now I know, I'm gonna fry

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