Pigs

Australian Broadcasting Corporation

(Verse)
Geek, fag, stupid, loser, find a rope to hang
I'm not bipolar, see I'm just known by those couple names
I wanna tell my pops but shit, he'll probably say the same
(Police sirens) Fuck
Hated by everyone, that's the way it seems
I don't know what's shorter, his damn tempter or my self-esteem
I sit in my room and I listen to tunes, I'm amused alone
Because none of the cool kids would let me join a team
Depression on the stalk again
My best friend is an inhaler because it will not let me cough
whenever I am losing oxygen, bully hand around my neck
Because he felt disrespected when I decided to talk again
I brought that on myself, see I should know my place
But not at lunchtime, see I know better than to show my face
around them, but the day I do it will be everywhere
When I share these feelings, finally they gon' fucking care
(Chorus)
Grab a couple friends, start a couple riots, crash a couple-
Gather all the bullies, crush them motherfuckers
Odd Future hooligans causing up a ruckus
It's us, nigga
I said it's us, nigga
(Verse)
Murder, murder, m-murder
The last they heard of you was when I... with all them burners
You think that I'm some punk bully bitch that ain't gon' trouble you
Well I'm gonna burst your bubble twice if you don't mind
"Who are you again?" I'm Sammy and that's Tyler
And we came to wild and style in these trench coats
Don't start asking what's packin in these trench coats
But just know if you start acting I'm grabbing for these trench coats
My step-father called me a fag
I'll show him a fag, I'll light up a fire in his ass

And recently them assholes that be fuckin with me in class
So imma keep them motherfuckers there and make sure they pass
My prom date, she distance my offer
So imma- and toss her in the principal's office

Oh, now you wanna conversate and try to be my friend?
(Yeah but my parents-) Oh don't worry, you'll probably never see them again
(Chorus)
Grab a couple friends, start a couple riots, crash a couple-
Gather all the bullies, crush them motherfuckers
Odd Future hooligans causing up a ruckus
It's us, nigga
I said it's us, nigga
(Interlude)
We are the Sams and we're dead, it's just four of us
We come in peace, we mean to harm and we're inglorious
We took their heads but we just took back what they took from us
I guess we lost ours
(Verse)
Music had nothing to do with my final decision
I just really wanted someone to come pay me attention
But nobody would listen, but stuffed animals that I had
Since I was a kid, but I'm growing up so they missin
I didn't mean to hurt anybody, I'm sorry
I wouldn't hurt a fly or consider joining the army
I'm hardly ever angry, Roger Rabbit framed me
Momma I'm the same fucking kid that you made, see?
I don't wanna go to jail, I just wanna go home
And I want those fucking kids at school to just leave me alone
And I... I hear helicopters, make them dip
I'm fucking reloaded I told you all that I ain't takin shit
You better back up before this mac starts to lift up
I'll pump it like my inhaler when asthma begin to act up
The difference between us and our class in tan khakis
I got 99 problems and all of them is being happy

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