

# Marlboro Man

## Rhythm Pigs

Well this one day  
My mind is strained  
I, can I, can I, can have funBut no matter what I do  
I how much I just sip  
I can't go on just sucking my thumbThrowing away my toys  
Resting at my door  
After thinking that I couldn't read  
Sitting on the porch  
And waiting for the porno  
While sucking on my nicotineI don't know why  
I just want to die  
And here's 2 bucks for you  
If I take the carton I should really fart  
But I guess its a lot more healthier tooI don't know why  
I just want to die  
And here's 2 bucks for you  
If I take the carton I should really fart  
But I guess its a lot more healthier tooBlack dog grandma latex paved  
All in violence today  
I Guess I should, listen to what the doc saysMy breath  
Is how the streets get paved  
Every dayOh how the wind blows  
Slow and soft as is slides through my nose  
But that's not enough  
Its never enough till I cough aloneBlack dog grandma latex paved  
All in violence today  
I Guess I should, listen to what the doc saysMy breathIs how the streets get paved  
Every dayI Guess I should, listen to what the doc says  
My breath  
its how the streets get paved  
Every day

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