

I'm a Pig by Sarah Weeks

PIG ONE

I'm a pig.

PIG TWO

I'm a pig.

PIG THREE

And I don't give a fig  
If you call me a pig  
'Cause that's what I am.

PIG FOUR

I'm a pig.

PIG ONE

I'm a pig.

PIG TWO

And I'm happy as a clam  
That I'm not an armadillo...

PIG FOUR

...Or a lion...

...or a lamb.

PIG ONE

I'm a pig.

PIG THREE

I'm a pig.

PIG ONE

PIG FOUR

And I'll do a happy jig  
If you say "What a pig!"  
For there isn't any doubt  
I'm a pig,

PIG TWO

I'm a pig  
From my tail to my snout

PIG THREE

And acting like a pig  
Is what it's all about.

PIG FOUR

I can oink at the moon  
I can wallow in the mud

PIG TWO

I can grin like a goon  
As I gobble down a spud

PIG ONE

And I think to be pink  
Is an honor and a treat  
Besides it goes so nicely  
With my shiny black feet.

PIG THREE

I'm a pig.

PIG FOUR

I'm a pig.

PIG TWO

And my brain is very big  
Nothing's smarter than a pig  
Look it up -it's true.

PIG ONE

I'm a pig.

PIG THREE

I'm a pig.

PIG FOUR

I don't blame you if you're blue  
If I were only human  
I'd be disappointed too.

PIG TWO

I can just lie around  
Grunting grunts all day.

PIG THREE

With my nose to the ground  
Not a truffle gets away.

PIG ONE

And I feel I could squeal  
I'm so happy to be me  
A pig is just the absolutely perfect thing to be.

PIG TWO

I'm a pig,.

PIG THREE

I'm a pig.

PIG FOUR

And I'm happy as a clam  
That I'm not a little puppy  
Or a guppy or a camel

PIG THREE

Or a goose or a moose  
Or a yellow-bellied mammal

PIG ONE

I'm not an armadillo...

PIG FOUR

or a lion...

PIG THREE

or a lamb...

PIG TWO

I am simply  
Tickled pink  
To be exactly what I am.