

Picksburgh, Pixburgh, Pittsburgh

O Picksburgh, steel curtain on the Point
Ironworkers proudly bleed black and gold
Roethlisburger is king from their anoint
Terrible towels wave high, making you bold
Steeler Nation spanning the entire globe
All drinking Rolling Rock brewed in Latrobe

O Pixburgh, your dialect is horrid
Yinz n'at damn droppin' of the vital g
And it's called your forehead not your forrid
Outsiders cringe at distinct Pittsburghese
We drive on slippy roads and swim the Mon
Your ridiculed tongue is Dahntahner's brawn

O Pittsburgh, my hometown of naked bliss
Born from the Immaculate Reception
Kept alive by unions and Warhol's Kiss
You're more than the outsider's perception
Cable bridges accent the ornate skyline –
Your beauty revealed from a top the Incline