

# Cure (Skit)

## Papoose

I was born in a human body, I'm deadly and dangerous  
The way I decrease life quality is outrageous  
But you don't gotta worry, I'm not contagious  
I'm genetic, I travel through your family for ages  
I could live in yo daughter, I could live in yo son  
If you smoke cigarettes, I could live in yo lungs  
I can develop in yo stomach and be that small  
But I grow to the size of a basketball  
Now you can ignore me and try to pass it on  
You'll be a statistic, in the casket gone  
I could be a sharp pain that you feel in yo spine  
I can be a brain tumor on the back of yo mind  
I'll even be in yo food if you eatin that swine  
Don't go to the doctor so you never catch me in time  
I done cause some strong men to lose they strength  
Even cause some pretty women to lose they breasts  
Only God know the cure and to whom he bless  
Is the chosen, he choose the best  
I'm a physical enemy, here to bring miserable treachery  
I can affect him, her, they, you or them and me  
But one small woman gotta checkup randomly  
They burn me out of her body with chemotherapy  
If you come late I'll deflate your energy  
Take all of your hair and erase your memory  
I can shorten your life if you livin it long  
Even took a black queen named Vivian Strong  
If you don't go to the doctor that mean you support me  
The only way to stop me is to catch me early  
And gangstas who think I can't get in y'all body  
I even claimed the life of mobster John Gotti  
Have you had a checkup? If no is your answer  
Then let me introduce myself, my name is cancer  
He rides to it  
Don't stress a lot  
Put protection on  
If he's in your home  
The prettiest woman out here blows long in the wind  
Even sip when she wasn't soft as her skin  
Teeth look like ivory, pleasant as a beach  
Breasts like 2 watermelons, ripe like a peach  
On the outside, sexy as can be

But on the inside she's infected with me  
She be up in every neighborhood, dead on the street  
Give you her phone number, give you head in the V  
And she don't like condom, she sex it for free  
So if you ever met er get tested for me  
Every single day I add names to my dying list  
My epidemic is strong as an iron fist  
You should check your body fluids, that's where I exist  
Can travel through saliva, I hope you like to kiss  
You can't get rid of me, you can cry and wish  
It's no denying this, science says  
He says I was born in Africa, but he's a lying bitch  
I was born in the laboratory, my father's a scientist  
You can't contact me if you walk in a bathroom  
Or if you talk to your classmate in your classroom  
You never see me coming, I'm smooth as a jazz tune  
Not airborne, I pass moves  
But you should make sure they clean the needle when you getting them tattoos  
I'm the reason the word positive means bad news  
Idiotic if you don't believe in me  
Even took a great rapper named Eazy-E  
If you have a lot of sex you should have some condoms  
Cause you could live with me, ask Magic Johnson  
I enter your body with only one assumed mission  
That's only to break down your immune system  
Become sick easy cuz you not immune  
And I can pass over through every open wound  
So make sure you put a Band-Aid on your cut  
Before you shake another man's hands sayin wussup  
I'm physical and visible, you can't feel me  
Medicine, I'm invincible, you can't kill me  
AIDS is my name, don't get it wrong  
It stands for Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome  
(Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome  
Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) This drug addict named Raj is infected with my evil  
Got some new dope he wanna try with his people  
He said go ahead and try it, it's some brand new diesel  
That's when I found myself travelling through a needle  
Don't even know what he getting into is a shame  
Tied his arm up and pump me right in his vein  
He had a lot of women, was living to play his life  
But he was married, he took me home to his wife  
Now she's a carrier who carries on with me  
His wife had a baby, the baby was born with me  
And I hope that you wouldn't take this song silly

A lot of people infected, it's a strong pity  
You got a jimmy hat? Then you should put on jimmy  
Let's protect ourselves, we should all, really  
I'm tryna live long, won't you live long with me?  
Suburbs to the city, sing this song with me  
He rides to it  
Don't stress a lot  
Put protection on  
If he's in your home  
He rides to it  
Don't stress a lot  
Put protection on  
If he's in your home  
He rides to it  
Don't stress a lot  
Put protection on  
If he's in your home

Songwriters

BEST, ANTHONY / WRIGHT, ERICA / MACKIE, WILLIE SHAMELE  
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