

THE SICKNESS – by Rene Bechard – Copyright 2006 Jeepster Productions

THEY GOT THE SICKNESS - THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

THEY GOT IT BAD

GET IT FROM THEY MAMA

AND GET IT FROM THEY DAD

GIVE IT TO THEY CHILDREN

NOW EVERYBODYS SAD

THEY GOT THE SICKNESS - THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

YOU SEE IT IN THEY FACES

THEY FACES SAY NO

YOU LOOK IN THEIR EYES

YOU SEE NO SOUL

THEY CAUSE YOU PAIN

TURN THEY BACK ON YOUR SORROW

FORGET YOUR NAME

LIKE YOU AINT NEVER BEEN BORN

YA'LL BUZY LOOKIN DOWN YOUR NOSE

TOO BUSY TO SEE HOW MY SWEET GARDEN GROWS

TOO BUSY SHARPENING YOUR TONGUE FOR ATTACK

EXCUSE ME WHILE I PULL THE BITCH FROM MY BACK

I KNOW EXACTLY JUST WHERE YOU COMIN FROM
CUZ YOU BEEN LEARNED WHILE YOU WERE SUCKIN YOUR THUMB
YOU CANT TAKE IT BACK, NO YOU WONT MAKE IT RIGHT
I'M JUST BURND OUT AND FUCKIN TIRED OF THE FIGHT

YOU GOT THE SICKNESS - THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

THEY GOT IT SO BAD

PASS IT BACK AND FORTH FROM EACH OTHER

A QUICKSAND OF MADNESS

YOU SEE IT IN THEIR EXISTANCE

THEY NEVER GROW

NO PEARLS OF WISDOM

NO SEEDS TO SOW

THEY GOT THE SICKNESS - THEY GOT THE SICKNESS

I KNOW I SHOULD FEEL SORRY FOR THEM

BUT I CANT HELP IT, NO I CANT GIVE IT

I KNOW I SHOULD FEEL PITY FOR THEM

BUT I CANT GIVE IT, NO I CANT GIVE IT

CUZ I GOT THE SICKNESS, I GOT THE SICKNESS