

# Cancer

Jesse Welles

Cancer's getting meaner  
And it ain't never been fun  
Supposed to get you when you're old  
And now it gets you when you're young  
Cancer's always been depressin'  
Cancer's never been pleasant  
It don't care if you're royal, don't care if you're a peasant

Well, then what causes it?

Everything you ate  
The sleep you didn't get  
Your job and the air and the water and your pet  
The sun and red meat  
All the fishes in the sea  
They're all a bunch of cantankerous cancer-  
causin' carcinogenic S.O.B.'s

It's like them apocalyptic folks off the newer Mad Max  
Monsanto Clause delivered all the cancer in your ass

But it's from the purple ketchup, the BPA's and microplastics  
Just hope it don't go metastatic  
It's meaner than the meanest, meaner of the rumors  
It's your own personalized, Pan Pizza Hut, home-  
grown little tumor  
Take it

It'll make an atheist plead with God  
Hardcore bumper sticker Christian give up  
Monsanto Clause is-  
a checkin' his list and the cancer don't give a fuck

Cancer of the head, shoulders, knees, and toes  
I wish had the patent on the cancer screenin'  
I'd be-a printin' cancer dough  
Cancer is as lucrative a business as-a war  
So if you ain't expecting peace, then why expect a cure?