

## Sudden Death

### "Infection"

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(parody of "Perfection" by Run-DMC)

Infection's my job, I must be valiant  
I'm a germ that was born with a natural talent  
I enter your body then I put up a fight  
No mistake I'll make you puke all night  
I'll throw your body out of synch, your eyes'll turn pink  
Your head'll swell, and your feet'll stink  
My buddy's a tapeworm, make your stomach squirm  
I'm a funky fresh germ that'll give you heartburn  
My name is Mucus Rappinococcus this is where'll I'll stay  
And if things are going steady you'll fart all day  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection

You'll get a kidney stone, cancer of the liver  
My buddy goes up your nose and it runs like a river  
Your H.E.A.D. will feel like T.N.T.  
You'll get strep, a yep, and missing teeth  
I killed your dog, cat, your mouth, and rat  
Your fly went bye-bye, now I'll make you fat  
I'll infect your body just as fast as I can  
And when I'm done you'll look like the Elephant Man  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection

I may struggle, I won't quit  
I'll find a new place and give you a zit  
It takes hard work to make you feel like this  
It's my job 'cause I'm an infectionist  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection  
Infection

