

Akira The Don, Thanks For All The AIDS

White man went to Africa with rifles and Bibles
Came back in the 80s 'cause he's spiteful with a new recital
A vaccine, he spread it all around
Every hut in every village every school in every town
But they didn't get cured, they just got AIDS
I said they didn't get cured, they just got AIDS
And soon it magically appeared in every place a poor person was
So watch your smirking cause
Ain't you wondered who's been merking us?
Who put the crack in the ghetto?
Who put that crap in netto?
Why charge that much for lego?
Why can't we let go?
They give us Pepsi, crack or Coca Cola so we settle, get me
So get the right bus, the right bus is priceless
Unite despite they vices and show this world who's the nicest
Yo, we're the nicest, ask Dildo's Rollo
If I was your Skygod I might smite Bono
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the bums and the nuns and the guns and the bombs on the trains)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the lies and wives of the guys who've been dying in spades)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the crap TV, and for me, and for bringing on the plague)
Thank for all the AIDS
So what you do is you get some shit white rock bands
With trite white wristbands outside are Mormons, a fright
Of Christians the drool in the corners of their mouths is glistening
You can't hear shit for the whistling
Above all the people and undead Beatle
A hair transplant and a junkie word
Come friendly bombs and rain on Keane
And anyone that's ever been like featured in the NME
And that includes me
See the world bank don't do shit for free
So read debt dropped read they see thee
And thee owe they and they own thee
So they got all your water mate
Yo they decide your daughter's fate
You can't turn piss into wine
You can't rub pennies in a wound and expect it to be fine
There are no diamonds in the mines 'cause we teefed the lot
So I'm a be on top of the pops singing
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the bums and the nuns and the guns and the bombs on the trains)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the floods and the blood and the drugs
And the banning all the raves)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the Asian flu, and for you, and for making us slaves)
Thank for all the AIDS
Oh pray for me Methodist 'cause I fear the rapture
Coming atcha like Cleopatra
Oh you could never capture
The Donovan's stature
I'm evil on the mike like Margret Thatcher
Ook, made you look, bombs like a nuke,
I'm truer than the gospel according to my mate Luke
It says here that the Skygod wants to kill you if you're queer
Or If you're a Jew or you're an Arab a miner in a hole
Or if you are a dog because you haven't got a soul
Or if you are a dead baby
(Ha, ha)
You should count your stems and see how lucky you are.

So if your kids are on Ritalin you are
Twelve times worse than the worst crack whore
I can say this 'cause I'm sure, you ain't shit we've been advised
To quit but we ain't taking the piss when we say
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the bums and the nuns and the guns and the bombs on the trains)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the lies and guys with no lives who've been dying in spades)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the crap TV and for me and for making us slaves)
Thank for all the AIDS
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the bums and the nuns and the guns and the bombs on the trains)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the floods and the drugs and the bloods
And the banning all the raves)
Thank for all the AIDS
(And the avian flu, and for you, and for making us slaves)
Thank for all the AIDS