

# Cancer

## Boosie Badazz

Coldest words I ever heard was  
"Torrence Hatch, I'm sorry. You got cancer"  
Damn  
Just beat death, turned into "now I got cancer"? Father God, I need answers  
News to my ears, shit real from the doctor  
He said, "Boosie, boy you got cancer", I cried for hours  
Jumping in the shower, stressing, and cried to my mama and my nana  
I can't believe this shit  
Cancer got me scared like I'm 'bout to leave this bitch  
Told my bitch, she cried, told my niggas, they cried  
Mama tried to downplay it to the family, she lied  
I'm thinking, "damn, how did I get cancer?" in my kidneys  
Back fighting for my life, I guess finish my sentence  
I guess way gone, I stress not giving up, not yet  
I need prayers, fuck respect  
Father God, I need answers (man)  
Tell me God, how did I get cancer?  
Father God, I need answers (protect me, God)  
Tell me God, how did I get cancer? (Why me though?)  
Right now, shit I've been stressing so bad, my nigga  
Praying to the man with both hands, my nigga  
Just want to be around in my family chilling  
Lost three aunties to this pussy ass disease while you keep beef with my family, nigga  
Leave us alone, my God, we need some answers  
Leukemia at 10 years old, please heal this cancer  
My aunty Keisha just left, it's real with cancer  
Stress ain't do it to her, ma, she was killed with cancer  
It's hard to make a nigga think strong (man)  
I probably need to put some pink on (man)  
This shit gon' probably make my team strong (man)  
How long I live after my kidney gone?  
I need the answers  
God will say "damn, how you get cancer"  
I said, "baby, I do  
n't know how I get cancer"  
He'll answer me on death row, he'll answer me again  
Tell me God, how did I get cancer?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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