

# Pox Vobiscum

Got me the pox of a chicken  
With rash and itchin' I'm stricken  
Lesions and scabs am I pickin'  
Baww baww baww!

Caught a varicella cootie from a rusty nail  
Ten or twenty minutes later, my health began to fail  
Zoster herpes is my friend now, I'm Pandora's septic box  
Even if you stay away now, it's too late, you've got the pox, my pox.

Covered with pink pandemic spots  
Belly is blistered and in knots  
Ain't any doubt 'bout what I gots  
(Pox vobiscum)

Bloodstream is way pathogenic  
Pocked skin is not very scenic  
Scratching's my new callisthenic  
Baww baww baww!

Come closer, I won't hurt you, my pox is really mild  
I lied, now you're infected, and so's your first-born child  
My lungs 'n skin are nutzoid, I ought to be in bed  
I scratch until I'm bleedin', but I'm better red than dead, instead.

Pox vobiscum  
Baww baww baww!