Parkinson's Rap

by Liz McBain accompanied by Mo Morgan, Cathie Quinn and Eileen Blackwood

My name is Liz McBain and you all know me I used to work at this University But now I'm a Parky - my neurons died I move so slow 'cause my brain cells are fried!

When I say "Parky" you say "Slow!"

Parky – Slow Parky – Slow

Once you're a Parky, it's hard to relate People meet you in the street and they say "You look great" You're drooling, shuffling, tremors in your hand What part of great don't they understand

All the Parkys in the room – Put up your hands up All the Parkys in the room – Put up your hands up

The highlight of my day is when I take my pills
I gulp down my meds to help cure my ills
If I skip my agonist I tend to ramble
But if I take my agonist I tend to gamble
My pills are called L-Dopa, but that makes no sense
I'm pretty good-tempered, but I take offence
Couldn't they have called it L-Genius or L-Intelligence.

When I say "Parky" you say "Genius!"

Parky – Genius

Parky – Genius

When your meds don't work try Deep Brain Stimulation It's a little bit tricky - here's the situation!
They drill through your skull and make a calculation That they believe will be your salvation
Then they spend months in calibration.
They can help your symptoms but I've heard it said Parkys need DBS like a hole in the HEAD.

Our hands are shaky and our speech is slow! We have hallucinations and our feet won't go But if we can laugh at ourselves Without much fuss We may have Parkinson's But it will never have us!

Visit the YouTube link: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p02MMZpbD_s