Ricochet

Bionic Jive

Rush, rush rush, rush
Rush, rush, rush
I hold your attention, protect yourself at all time
This is war, ready, aim, fire, fire, fire, fire, fireSweep concentration camps with blood hounds
Night lamps lurking in the cold and damp fox hole
1969, Vietnam never seen the dead calm type mode
From sun down till crack of dawn, dancing in the napalm
Mamma's first born trained to kill the calmDispatch the recon, reinforce legion
Penetrate the strong hold with my ensemble
My platoon purple heart, trigger smart
Lay them down, off the last round at the birth of sundownWe tear it down, so what you gonna do?
We tear it down, so what you gonna do?Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wallIntrusion six o'clock, swamp sleeper
Booby trap barb wires incase peace plans back fire
Bullet wounds and knife scars, till my lungs expire
All I got left is last words for MessiahThere they go, the opposition, they got my name on ammunition
Trying to hold my dominion, fuck that, let the bayonet connect
My battle cry, "Resurrect Malcom X", releasing full metal jackets
Espionage, rob the blue prints
Now we hard to touch, in the clutch, like Pentagon documentsWe tear it down, so what you gonna do?
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Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wallMother, can you ever forgive me for takin' a life?
I'm only nineteen, becomin' a man over seas
I wrote you this letter under fire, can you please talk to God?
I think He's mad at meI sleep in the rice fields for days at a time
Unable to move, limited food, I'm so cold
And all I have is dreams of holding my son
And witnessing a smile from you, I love youPlease excuse the blood
I just lost another friend as I'm writing you, miss you
Another one gone and I'm ashamed
'Cause these are days that I'm used toNightmares fall and I can't shake them
Nightmares fall and I can't shake them
And I can't shake them, I can't shake themYes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl

brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl brawl
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wallEscape from the execution is futile

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