# Sgt. Steve

## Saigon Kick

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sgt. Steve could barely read
He would take the children down
Throw them all around the ground
And make 'em bleedThen Sgt. Steve
Would sing a song of victory
Wipe some snot off on his sleeve
And say goodbye to the clownHe would pray twice every day
He would not tolerate the gay
Oh, oh, oh
I'm alright, I feel that I'm coming aroundSgt. Steve, with all his needs
He would weed out the impure
He would guard our sacred shores
From the red, from the blue onesThough we beat them once before
He had a feelin', not very sure
That they were back
Boys for attackSo we slit his throat for fear
We heard their footsteps very near
And oh, oh, oh
I'm alright, I feel that I'm coming around

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