

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 Sweep 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 calm Dispatch 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 sundown We 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

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Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall Intrusion 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 Messiah There 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 documents We tear it down, so what you gonna do?

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Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall Mother, 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 me I 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 you Please 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 to Nightmares 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 them Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we gonna brawl

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Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall Escape from the execution is futile

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