Flying Over Moscow

The U.S. Navy Seals

Flying over Moscow in the middle of the night.
Twenty-five grand above the city lights.
He was a recon frog on a halo trip.
Made his money killin' commies didn't ever wanna quit.
Jumped out of the plane and headed for the ground.
Pulled his rip coard and he floated down.
He made it to the Kremlin, he was creeping down the halls.
He heard em' talkin' politics and listened to it all.
He kicked down the door and jumped into the room.
The last thing those commies saw before they met their doom
Was a Kar-15 and a couple of frags.
He ran that country out f body bags.
Singin' hooyah-hey.
Halo day.
Singin' hooyah-hey.
Just a commie killin' day.
Hooyah!
Ha-ha!
Hooyah!
Ha!

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