Jihad

D-A-D

From the steamin' Mekong delta to the shores of Tonkin bay
Bombs of jellied gasoline is making night as bright as day
And the mogul's hard tank masters adore their new grenades
And the D A D find their 9" shells great for border raidsYeah, I'm superplusfurious, I've done it again
I reach 50 when I count to 10Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrims
Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrimsAnd you can shake your fist at the TV set
And you can slam your hand in the table
And you can cry and curse through tight locked teeth
Just as hard as you are ableBut you can't run away from trouble
'Coz there ain't no place that far
No fuel left for the pilgrims
Yeah, that's just the way we are'Coz I'm superplusfurious, I've done it again
I reach 50 when I count to 10Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrims
Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrimsThis is tower again, do you read me?
You can get the girls and you can get the video machine
But the fuel you asked for, you cannot have
(What? blow me to heaven)Jihad, I'm getting so mad, I'm getting so mad
Who's mad, I'm mad, so madJihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrims
Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrimsJihad, I'm getting mad
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Jihad, I'm getting mad
And there's no fuel left for the pilgrims

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