

# Yalla Yalla

## Sheharzad

Jesus Christ it's hot out here  
But i'm the lucky mother tip of the spear Give me water and cannon fodder  
Get me outta this stinking CHUI been thru Basra  
Fucked up Falluja  
Sadr city Mosul There weren't no chocolates  
No pretty flowers  
Just kill them all or we die ya la la yalla yalla  
ya la la yalla yalla  
ya la la yalla yalla  
ya la la yalla yalla At bombaconda the hajis missed me  
Send them on their way to paradise  
Whiskey tango foxtrot gunners  
Too many pogues in the way No r and r in Kuwait city  
Abu Dhabi Dubai  
I want my boots on  
My battle rattle  
When it's my time to die.  
Ya la la  
ya la la yalla yalla Ya la la  
ya la la yalla yalla I had a girl her name was Gwendolyn Wanda  
She rocked my world she loved my anaconda  
I had a girl her name was Alda Salas  
We never stopped, she'd holler yalla yalla  
I had a girl Nantucket Massachusetts  
She had a lisp, but man her ass was perfect I had a girl her name was Alda Salas  
I couldn't stop she'd holler yalla yalla  
I had a girl, she volunteered for PETA  
She liked my gun, all fifty millimeters I liked a girl she liked to live with danger  
She liked it best when it was with a stranger I had a girl her name was Gwendolyn Wanda  
She rocked my world she loved my anaconda I had a girl Nantucket Massachusetts  
She had a lisp, but man her ass was perfect.

Lyrics provided by

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