Casualties Of War

Eric B. & Rakim

Casualties of warCasualties of war, as I approach the barricade

Where's the enemy? Who do I invade?

Bullets of teflon, bulletproof vest rip

Tear ya outta ya frame with a bag full of clips'Cause I got a family that waits for my return

To get back home is my main concern

I'ma get back to New York in one piece

But I'm bent in the sand that is hot as the city streetsSky lights up like fireworks blind me

Bullets, whistlin' over my head remind me

President Bush said attack

Flashback to 'Nam, I might not make it backMissile hits the area, screams wake me up

From a war of dreams, heat up the M-16

Basic training, trained for torture

Take no prisoners and I just caught yaAddicted to murder, send more body bags

They can't identify 'em, leave the name tags

I get a rush when I see blood

Dead bodies on the floorCasualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of warDay divides the night and night divides the day

It's all hard work and no play

More than combat, it's far beyond that

'Cause I got a kill or be killed kind of attackArea's mapped out, there'll be no Stratego

Me and my platoon make a boom wherever we go

But what are we here for? Who's on the other side of the wall?

Somebody give the President a callBut I hear warfare scream through the air

Back to the battlegrounds, it's war they declare

A Desert Storm, let's see who reigns supreme

Something like Monopoly, a government schemeGo to the Army, be all you can be

Another dead soldier? Hell no, not me

So I start letting off ammunition in every direction

Allah is my only protectionBut wait a minute, Saddam Hussein prays the same

And this is Asia, from where I came

I'm on the wrong side, so change the target

Shooting at the general, and where's the sergeant? Blame it on John Hardy Hawkins for bringing me to America

Now it's mass hysteria

I get a rush when I see blood

Dead bodies on the floorCasualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of warThe war is over, for now at least
Just because they lost it don't mean it's peace
It's a long way home, it's a lot to think about
Whole generation, left in doubtInnocent families killed in the midst

It'll be more dead people after this

So I'm glad to be alive and walkin'

Half of my platoon came home in coffinsExcept the general, buried in the Storm In bits and pieces no need to look for 'em

I played it slick and got away with it

Rigged it up so they would think they did itNow I'm home on reserves and you can bet When they call, I'm going AWOL

'Cause it ain't no way I'm going back to war

When I don't know who or what I'm fighting forSo I wait for terrorists to attack

Every time a truck backfires I fire back

I look for shelter when a plane is over me

Remember Pearl Harbor? New York could be over, GKamikaze, strapped with bombs No peace in the East, they want revenge for Saddam

Did I hear gunshots or thunder?

No time to wonder, somebody's going underPut on my fatigues and my camouflage

Take control, 'cause I'm in charge

When I snapped out of it, it was blood and

Dead bodies on the floorCasualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of war

Casualties of war

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/