Casualties Of War

Casualties of war Casualties 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 streets Sky 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 back Missile 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 ya Addicted to murder, send more body bags They can't identify 'em, leave the name tag I get a rush when I see blood, dead bodies on the floor

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Day 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 attack

Area'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 call

But 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 scheme

Go to the Army, be all you could be Another dead soldier? Hell no, not me So I start letting off ammunition in every direction Allah is my only protection

But 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 floor

Rakim

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The 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 doubt

Innocent 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 coffin

Except 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 it

Now I'm home on reserves and you could 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 for

So 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, G

Kamikaze 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 goin' under

Put on my fatigues and my camouflage Take control 'cause I'm in charge When I snapped out of it, it was blood, dead bodies on the floor

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