

Sometimes You Bomb Iran

Jesse Welles

Sometimes, you get out your B-2s
And go bomb Iran
Sometimes, you get out your B-2s
It's all part of God's plan
Well, if you want that peace, you can't be quiet
When there's picture you hanging out on an island

So, you best be getting your B-2s
And go bomb Iran

Politicians and preachers get hard as a bone talking holy words
Two birds, one stone
Get out your dead cruises in your hooker bees
Somebody, set ole Lindsey Graham free
Flip Miss Tulsi, get the war machine rolling
Where it's gonna stop, ain't nobody knowing

Sometimes you get out your B-2s
And go bomb Iran

Sometimes you get out your B-2s
It's all part of God's plan
Well, bomb them to hell
Every boy and every girl
Be the change in the regime
You wanna see in the world

Sometimes you get out your B-2s
And go bomb Iran

Bomb them to hell
Beat all the thugs
That pal in tears one hell of a drug
Government contractors salivating
There's real good money in a liberation
Same playbook as 2003
Looks familiar to you
Looks familiar to me

Sometimes you get out your B-2s
And go bomb Iran