

Uncommon Valor: A Vietnam Story

R.A. the Rugged Man

[Verse 1 - Vinnie Paz] Yeah.. I don't know why I'm over here this job is evil They send me here to Vietnam to kill innocent people My mother wrote me said the President he doesn't care We trying to leave the footprints of America here They say we're trying to stop Chinese expansion But I ain't seen no Chinese since we landed Sent my whole entire unit thinking we can win Against the Viet-Cong guerillas there in Gia Dinh I didn't sign up to kill women or any children For every enemy soldier, we killing six civilians Yeah, and that ain't right to me I ain't got enough of mother fuckin' fight in me It frightens me and I just want to see my son and moms But over here they dropping seven million tons of bombs I spend my days dodging all these booby traps and mines And at night, praying to God that I get back alive And I'm forced to sit back and wonder Why I was a part of 'Operation Rolling Thunder' In a fox hole with nine months left here Jungle like the fuckin' harbinger of death here [Interlude] (soldier speaking) I don't want to be here. I'm scared, I just want to go home. (officer speaking) You fucking kidding me? Don't be a pussy. Don't you love your country? (soldier speaking) I like being here. I'm ready. [Verse 2 - R.A. The Rugged Man] True story... Call me Thorburn, John H. Staff Sergeant, Marksman Skilling, killing, illing I'm able and willing Kill a village elephant, rapin' and pillage your village Illegitimate killers, US Military guerillas This ain't no real war, Vietnam shit World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict Soothing, drug-abusing, Vietnamese women screwing Sex, gambling and boozin', all the shit is amusing Bitches and guns, this is every man's dream I don't want to go home, where I'm just a ordinary human being Special OP, Huey chopper gun ship, run shit Gook run when the mini-gun spit, won't miss, kill shit Spit four-thousand bullets a minute Victor Charlie, hit trigger, hit it I'm in it to win it, get it The lieutenant hinted the villain, I've ended up killing I did it, cripple, did it, pictures I painted is vivid, live it A wizard with weapons, a secret mission we about to begin it Government funded, behind enemy lines bullets is spraying It's heating up, a hundred degrees The enemies the North-Vietnamese, bitch please Ain't no sweat, I'm told be at ease. Until I see the pilot got hit, and we about to hit some trees till the rotor broke, crash land, American man Cambodia, right in the enemy hand Take a swig of the whiskey to calm us Them yellow men wearing black pajamas They want to harm us They all up on us Bang, bang, bullet hit my chest, feel no pain To my left, the captain caught a bullet right in his brain Body parts flying, loss of limbs, explosions Bad intentions, I see my best friend's intestins Pray to the one above, It's raining and I'm covered in mud I think I'm dying, I feel dizzy, I'm losing blood I see my childhood, I'm back in the arms of my mother I see my whole life, I see Christ, I see bright lights I see Israelit

es, Muslims and Christians at peace, no fights Blacks, Whites, Asians, people of all types I must have died, then I woke up, surprised I'm alive I'm in a hospital bed, they rescued me, I survived I escaped the war, came back But ain't escape Agent Orange, two of my kids born handicapped Spastic, quadriplegia, microcephalic Cerebral palsy, cortical blindness, name it they had it My son died he ain't live, but I still try to think positive Cause in life, God take, God give