

## Uncommon Valor

### R.A. the Rugged Man

[Vinnie Paz]

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

[R.A. the Rugged Man]

True story  
Call me Thorburn, John H., staff sergeant  
Marksman, skill in killin', illin', I'm able and willin'  
Kill a village elephant, rapin' and pillage a village  
Illegitimate killers, US Military guerrillas  
This ain't no real war, Vietnam shit  
World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict  
Soothin' drug abusin', Vietnamese women screwin'  
Sex, gambling and boozin', all this shit is amusin'  
Bitches and guns, this is every man's dream  
I don't wanna go home where I'm just an ordinary human being  
Special Op, Huey chopper gun ship run shit  
Gook run when the minigun 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 been it  
The killing, I did it, cripple, did it, pictures I painted is vivid, live it  
A wizard with weapons, the secret mission, we 'bout to begin it  
Government funded, behind enemy lines  
Bullets is sprayin', it's heatin' 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 'bout to hit some trees  
Till the rotor broke, crash land  
American man in Cambodia, right in the enemy hand  
Take a swig of the whiskey to calm us  
Them yellow men wearin' black pajamas, they wanna 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 flyin', loss of limbs, explosions  
Bad intentions, I see my best friend's intestines  
Pray to the one above, it's raining, I'm covered in mud  
I think I'm dyin', I feel dizzy, I'm losin' 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 Israelites, Muslims and Christians at peace, no fights  
Black, Whites, Asians, people of all types  
I must've 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, micro cephalic  
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