

## **Bionic Jive "Ricochet"**

Visit "[Ricochet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Rush, rush rush, rush  
Rush, rush, rush  
I hold your attention, protect yourself at all time  
This is war, ready, aim, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire

Sweep concentration camps with blood hounds  
Night lamps lurking in the cold and damp fox hole  
1969, Vietnam never seen the dead calm type mode  
From sun down till crack of dawn, dancing in the  
napalm  
Mamma's first born trained to kill the calm

Dispatch the recon, reinforce legion  
Penetrate the strong hold with my ensemble  
My platoon purple heart, trigger smart  
Lay them down, off the last round at the birth of  
sundown

We tear it down, so what you gonna do?  
We tear it down, so what you gonna do?

Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall

Intrusion six o'clock, swamp sleeper  
Booby trap barb wires incase peace plans back fire  
Bullet wounds and knife scars, till my lungs expire  
All I got left is last words for Messiah

There they go, the opposition, they got my name on  
ammunition  
Trying to hold my dominion, fuck that, let the bayonet  
connect  
My battle cry, "Resurrect Malcom X", releasing full  
metal jackets  
Espionage, rob the blue prints  
Now we hard to touch, in the clutch, like Pentagon

documents

We tear it down, so what you gonna do?  
We tear it down, so what you gonna do?

Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall

Mother, can you ever forgive me for takin' a life?  
I'm only nineteen, becomin' a man over seas  
I wrote you this letter under fire, can you please talk to  
God?  
I think He's mad at me

I sleep in the rice fields for days at a time  
Unable to move, limited food, I'm so cold  
And all I have is dreams of holding my son  
And witnessing a smile from you, I love you

Please excuse the blood  
I just lost another friend as I'm writing you, miss you  
Another one gone and I'm ashamed  
'Cause these are days that I'm used to

Nightmares fall and I can't shake them  
Nightmares fall and I can't shake them  
And I can't shake them, I can't shake them

Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall y'all, we  
gonna brawl brawl  
Yes yes y'all, everybody ricochet off the wall

Escape from the execution is futile

Visit [Bionic Jive](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.