

Frankenbok

"Rambo"

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R-A-M-B-O

Blow em up like Rambo

He is a killing machine,
He's the best combat vet that you've ever seen,
And now he's all alone
And what you call hell he calls home,
He was just walking the streets,
Some cop had to push his authority,
He just wanted some lunch,
But when they fucked with Rambo, they fucked up,

R-A-M-B-O

Blow em up like Rambo

You need an army against this man,
And don't forget a good supply of body bags,
One thing he'll say to you,
"Murdock, i'm coming after you"

R-A-M-B-O

Blow em up like Rambo

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