

Jed Madela

"Uncommon Valor: A Vietnam Story"

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[Verse 1 - Vinnie Paz]

I don't know why I'm over here this job is evil
They send there 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, rape and pillage your village
Illegitimate killers, US Military guerillas

This ain't a real war, Vietnam shit
World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict
Soothing, drug-abusing, Vietnamese women screwing
Sex, scampling and booz, and 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 shit, run shit
Gook run when the mini-gun spit, won't miss, kill shit
Spit four-thousand bullets a minute
Bit the Charlie, hit trigger, hit it
I'm in it to win it, get it
The lieutenant hinted the villain, I've ended up killing
The 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 enemy's 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 intestines
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 Israelites, Muslims and Christians at peace, no
fights
Blacks, Whites, Asians, people of all types
I must have died, then I woke up, suprised 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, quadriplegic, 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

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