

The Ex Box Boys "Call Of Duty"

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One shot I've got to get this one
One shot I've got to get this right
One shot I've got to get this one right
There's no help here, you're out of luck dear
I'm holding you near
I'm fighting for you now

Man down, I'm behind
Enemy lines, I can't punch through, but I
I've got to try

Get your gun and run it's your call of duty son
To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy

Is this the last stop?
Is this the last drop?
Is this the last stop?
Is this the last drop?
Is this the last stop before I die?

This is the last stop, this is the last drop, and this is the
last stop
This is the last drop; this is the last stop before I die

Man down I'm behind
Enemy lines, I can't punch through, but I
I've got to try

Get your gun and run it's your call of duty son
To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy

Thanks for the picture
I'm glad to see my son looks like me
And thank you for the letter
This ocean between us is eating me alive

Because I miss home, I miss your voice, I miss your
eyes
I can't wait to hear our baby cry

Now I got to go and finish what I begun
Get my gun and run

Get my gun and run
(Get my gun and run)

Man down I'm behind
Enemy lines, I can't punch through, but I
Got to try

Get your gun and run it's your call of duty son
To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy
Get your gun and run it's your call of duty son
To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy
To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy
(To wonder down the dusty streets of the enemy)

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