

Cover Drive

"G I Joe"

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G.I. JOE

Music: Kevin Rutmanis, Mike Patton

Lyrics: Mike Patton

At easy, men

Your brain's in your palm again

Yay, yay

You'll do no harm, my friend

Yay, yay

Will you be my G.I. Joe?

In the boot camp of my soul

In my boots I've dugged a hole

And see I'm a P.O.W. whore

Bow my head and salute the crowd

Together we'll beat this redneck town

Pull the pin and blow me cold

Will you be my G.I. Joe?

Will you be my G.I. Joe?

You've blown mine

Stuck in his heart, yeah

Yay, yay

Don't think too long, my friend

Yay, yay

Yay

Ahaaahaa

Ahaaahaa

Shoot my eyes all full of lead

Cuz my liver is thin like bread

And I faint when I see red

Without this camouflage I'm dead

Pull the pin and blow me cold

Will you be my G.I. Joe? (X7)

G.I. Joe

G.I. Joe

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Will you be my G.I. Joe?
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Don't think too long, my friend
Yay, yay
Yay
Ahaahaa
Ahaahaa
Shoot my eyes all full of lead
Cuz my liver is thin like bread
And I faint when I see red
Without this camouflage I'm dead
Pull the pin and blow me cold
Will you be my G.I. Joe? (X7)
G.I. Joe
G.I. Joe

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