

Paris

"Awol"

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[Intro]

And you don't hear none of those stations, for hip-hop
and R&B playin him
Ask why, in fact, where are those stations today?
Somebody better ask somebody that
The people that's most affected, by this war
are the so-called hip-hop generation

[recruiter]

The Army is the best kept secret in the whole world
That every soldier gets his or her own private room
You can forget that old brown boot image of the Army
It's a job like anything else, you'd love it, all the
soldiers do

[Paris]

I remember how it started, remember the time
I was watchin Rap City bout a quarter to nine
Commercial said the military givin money for school
Caught the bus up to my campus, they were signin
recruits
And met this dude named Diablo, was some kind of vet
He explained the situation told me what to expect, he
said
'Now we'll help you pay for college and train you for
work'
Said I could take computer classes and could quit if I
want
But best of all was the fact I'd, have my own shit
I'd have my own space and have my own place to keep
it
On top of that I'd travel, and visit the world
Hell Diablo said the women overseas was the pearl
Didn't even call my girl, let's get it on fo' sho'
Signed my name, took some tests, and I was outta the
do'
A true soldier for America, ready to go
On the road a vacation'll be good for the soul

[Chorus]

Don't matter what they sayin now

They lyin what they say fo' sho'
They don't play when it come to war
They get down, they get down, they get down

[Paris]

I showed up at basic training, but what a mistake
Cause this motherfucker yellin at me all in my face
In this dirty-ass latrine, 50 men in a room
Runnin laps up in the mud at 4 o'clock in the mornin
I'm scrubbin toilets doin laundry, and feelin the pain
If I didn't know no better, I'd think 'boy' was my name
Same bullshit line so many bit 'fore me
Got a nigga twisted up in this illusion of freedom
Fuck this shit, I'm out tomorrow, made up my mind
Everything Diablo said I'm findin out was a lie
That's when my unit got the call, the Commander in
Chief
wanna ground troop assignments keepin peace in the
East
What a relief, I'm thinkin finally somethin new
Shipped us off and 20 hours later we was en route
Touched down around 11, the desert was brutal
Then the ground split and caught us by surprise from
the shootin

[explosions, sounds of war and death]

[Chorus x2]

[Paris]

It was all surreal, seen 'em blow the spine out his back
In the minefield, we was reelin from the attack
Seen the M.O.'s hand upon the receiver, still attached
with an alarm on it, set off the beacon, then I mashed
Who the first truck, blood and guts splash in my face
Cuttin kids down, couldn'ta been no older than eight
What the fuck is goin on, who we fightin and why?
Killin kids, killin killers, who the fuck is supplyin
I'm cryin out for protection, but none of it came
So I dumped in all directions 'til the heater was drained
But that night vision shit, wasn't helpin us win
Caught a round of friendly fire but it wasn't so friendly
We simply got lucky, headed back to the base
Seen a soldier rape a woman, shot her dead in the face
Guts stuck to my clothes, body parts galore
If this a peacekeepin mission I ain't ready for war
And now I'm back home bitter, and sick and contagious
And I'm knowin we some bullies, that's why everyone
hate us
Still broke than a motherfucker, niggaz is starvin
And that job trainin shit is only good for the Army

I guess I shoulda been a C.O., and kept up a file
Shoulda listened when my homies said we murder for
oil
Now I'm fuckin with this wheelchair, ain't nuttin the
same
And I'm knowin confrontation's mo' than video games
War is pain
/]

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