

## Roots Manuva

### "Red Eye To Miami"

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Underwater, trapped inside a sinking bunker  
Twenty-five feet below a german Junker  
Doctor Venom points the 30 Browning  
Gotta stop his plan, gotta save themselves from  
drowning  
Kwinn turns to Snake Eyes, and winks his eye  
The water's getting higher, gotta make a break or die  
Cross yourself for the Virgin Mary  
Don't turn your back on a mercenary

[Chorus:]

The first one dead gets his body plundered  
They hit the beach at o-six-hundred  
Saving the world, while the world's asleep  
Get your American Flags while they're still cheap  
It's do or die  
Dropping from the sky  
Pack your camies  
Red eye to Miami

Some German bomber circa World War Two  
Just enough fuel for a three man crew  
Trigger finger itching from the lack of sleep  
From Sierra Gordo to Miami Beach  
Venom has some toxin for your twenty dollar bills  
But Snake Eyes is a Ninja from the Yokohama hills;  
Better pray hard that this plane don't land  
Or he's gonna throw down like it's Vietnam

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