

## F.M.U.S.A.

## Gang of Four

I lived in tunnels  
Sometimes there was no rice and the water was bad  
I was married, and very happy  
My husband was just a regular guy, but he was killed  
In my room, light from a light bulb  
Smoke from fire  
I think of Sony and Toyota  
I see smiling faces, nights without fear  
Holding a man who won't be gone when day comes  
I dream too, Yankee

On R&R here comes a walking paycheque  
Back from the front, he's going to have some fun  
Holding rubbers and a gun  
The grunt will grunt & the girl will take a raincheck  
He ain't going to be the first  
G.I. on a two day pass  
A G-string separates the words  
Writ in lipstick across her ass

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Pump it up, but first you pay  
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I'm down on my knees, I'm saying

In this freefire zone he wants to be unseen  
Acid, junk, and speed help his heart freeze  
He wants a woman to do him on her knees  
Says "No blue eyed blondes back home believe in me"

He needs the gook girl  
While she spills his seed  
She says "If I weren't doing you I'd be V.C."

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Yo. I come from Detroit. Motor City? Yeah.  
I never had nothing.  
Shit. Probably won't live that long  
It's the Brothers get most combat missions  
Putting our asses on the line  
While all the rich kids finish college  
But we party  
Yeah we get R + R.  
We party seriously man  
Stoned out of our fucking trees  
Hunting that Saigon Poontang,  
You know what I mean

Them bitches are fucking wild.

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