

## First Blood

Necro

Special forces, professional with a four-fifth  
Congressional medal s\*\*t, aggression will get you split  
Avoid explosions with agility, mentally exploit the vulnerabil-  
ities of my enemy  
Last survivor, a master diver, fastest driver, liver than MacG-  
yver on ?, aye aye sir  
Flashbacks of blasting gats, flack jacket backpack f\*\*k you ba-  
stard, attack  
Guerrilla tactics, military practice, boobytrap set, get the m-  
atch lit  
Don't get captured, f\*\*k George W on a voyage for POWs destroy-  
ed villages  
Rubble, pillaging trouble, killing children villains with subm-  
achine guns, generals drilling them  
A grunt can't front, there's no where to run to, war hero like  
DeNiro in Deer Hunter  
First Blood

I draw first blood, it's over with and that's that  
(It's over!)  
(Nothing is over!)  
It's similar to Vietnam  
(You just don't turn it off! It wasn't my war! You asked me an-  
d I didn't ask you! Who are they to protest me, huh?)

I draw first blood, it's over with and that's that  
(It's all in the past now.)  
(For you!)  
It's similar to Vietnam  
(For me civilian life is nothing! I was in charge of million-d-  
ollar equipment! Back here I can't even hold a job parking cars  
!)

I draw first blood, it's over with and that's that

Missing in action, I'mma get you back soon  
Interactions like shrapnel fractions that hack limbs  
Nam jungles holding guns in holes, lungs full of smoke, shooti-  
ng mongrels  
Your son got killed, parachute down and shoot down enemies  
Nothing cute, brutal like a barracuda frown  
Knives, bows and arrows penetrate bone marrow  
You're leaking hemoglobin marinara  
Commando send shocks like ? bucking to kill  
Cut up your grill like ?  
Killing enemy troops, many in groups  
Approach em like roaches  
Ho Chi Minh trail, hit em with explosives

Buenas noches, no chance to live, brains on the floor looking like poached eggs

Torturous punishment, banana clips, helicopter gunships, veteran friendship

I'mma get you

My friend is all over me! I've got blood and everything and I'm tryin' to hold him together! I'm puttin'... the guy's fuckin' insides keep coming out! And nobody would help! Nobody would help! He's saying, sayin' "I wanna go home! I wanna go home!" He keeps calling my name! "I wanna go home, Johnny! I wanna drive my Chevy!" I said "With what? I can't find your fuckin' legs! I can't find your legs!"