

Red Eye To Miami

Roper

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