

## Joey White

### The White Buffalo

Joey White, well he ain't got no choices  
Just like his daddy did, he joins the armed forces  
Gonna be a man, oh not a zero  
For Uncle Sam, well he'll be a hero  
He don't know that Uncle Sam is a cartoon and not a man  
Poor Joey White

Oh Joey White, you better bite your tongue  
You don't know jack, boy  
You're young, dumb and full of cum  
Better step in line, go with the others  
Gonna fight for freedom, son, your country and your brothers  
Here's your boots and here's a gun  
Learn when to fight, learn when to run  
Poor Joey White

Well he got two years in the sand,  
And it will surely change his plans for life

Joey White, well he gets his orders  
Grab your things and we'll meet you at the border  
Kill 'em all, no quarter given  
Shoot on sight, boy, let God sort out the livin'  
Told ya no one's keeping score  
This ain't no game, well this is war  
For Joey White

Yeah, from below and from the sky  
Hear drums and bullets fly  
Oh a scream of battle cry  
Bodies burn and brothers die  
Poor Joey White

Joey White, well you better run faster  
You can't run fast enough to avoid this grave disaster  
Well in a flash blood soaks his shirt  
Drops to his knees, now he's face down in the dirt  
Now his only freedom blurred  
Gets to leave this Hell on Earth still alive

Now his heart's filled up with lead  
He got demons in his head  
For life