

# Vio-Lence, Kill On Command

I am a Presidential toy  
And I am Government employed  
In their game of death I never lose

And when I'm told to do a task  
No questions I will ask  
Just show me his file and rid that commie dead

KILL ON COMMAND  
KILL ON COMMAND

I will shoot from a distance  
It will kill you in an instant  
Not a drop of blood on my suit

If I see you blink your eye  
Then surely you will die  
I'll be there and gone before you even twitch

KILL ON COMMAND  
KILL ON COMMAND

The blood I love the most  
Is from terrorists who boast  
Of their car bombs when our bombs  
Are bouncing off their heads

With my crosshatch on his chest  
You could probably guess the rest  
When you see his lifeless body hit the street

KILL ON COMMAND  
KILL ON COMMAND

When I terminate these assholes  
And then bury them in deep holes  
I'm rewarded highly by my Government

Yes my job I love to do  
And I'm doing it for you  
Killing for money it ain't a shame

KILL ON COMMAND  
KILL ON COMMAND

I shed no tears for the buried ones  
The ones I lay to rest  
Don't ever question why I kill  
Just know I do my best

A million dollar - PAYCHECK  
I pull the trigger - BLOODSHED  
The bullet rips through - YOUR HEAD

I've killed so many - TIMES BEFORE  
I've watched the bodies - HIT THE FLOOR  
I'm always needing - WANTING MORE

I've dealt out death - SO MANY TIMES  
Only one thing running - THROUGH MY MIND  
Money, money, money, money - MONEY

So when the file's being - PULLED ON YOU  
I tell you what you're - GONNA DO

Stand still and make my job a little easier!