

Canibus, Still Waves

Five mercs, blow tide, high surf in the dirt
We curse and burp like Wyatt Earp
Can't sleep, feel pain but can't weep
DC got the M3P on full sweep
Outside the wire, flat tire fuel truck on fire
A 180 days to retire
KBR first 80k tax free
Escalade upgrade, one IED from the grave
Once a day I drink Gatorade in the shade
Special Ed plays I got it made
The guy who tried to shoot me looked like Gary Busey
The whole troop salute me, the news interviewed me
I write under chem lights same color tent types
The pen tip strikes the mic burst into light
I lowered the ramp, seen a soldier standin' there in a stance
With dry hemoglobin on his pants
Low pressure suppressors sound like twin engine Cessnas
Probably settle Wachowski vendettas
Pay for your sins, you got the Benz
But no matter how it ends I'd do it all again
I paid for your sins, you got the Benz
But no matter how it ends I'd do it again