

# Eric B. & Rakim, Casualties Of War

Casualties of War!

Casualties of war; as I approach the barricade  
Where's the enemy? Who do I invade?  
Bullets of Teflon, bulletproof vest rip  
Tear ya outta ya frame with a bag full of clips  
Cause I got a family that waits for my return  
To get back home is my main concern  
I'ma get back to New York in one piece  
but I'm bent in the sand that is hot as the city streets  
Sky lights up like fireworks blind me  
Bullets, whistlin over my head remind me...  
President Bush said attack  
Flashback to Nam, I might not make it back  
Missile hits the area, screams wake me up  
from a war of dreams, heat up the M-16  
Basic training, trained for torture  
Take no prisoners, and I just caught ya  
Addicted to murder, send more bodybags  
They can't identify em, leave the nametags  
I get a rush when I see blood, dead bodies on the floor  
CASUALTIES OF WAR! [x4]

Day divides the night and night divides the day  
It's all hard work and no play  
More than combat, it's far beyond that  
Cause I got a kill or be killed kind of attack  
Area's mapped out, there'll be no, Stratego  
Me and my platoon make a boom wherever we go  
But what are we here for? Who's on the other side of the wall?  
Somebody give the President a call  
But I hear warfare scream through the air  
Back to the battlegrounds, it's war they declare  
A Desert Storm: let's see who reigns supreme  
Something like Monopoly: a government scheme  
Go to the Army, be all you can be  
Another dead soldier? Hell no, not me  
So I start letting off ammunition in every direction  
Allah is my only protection  
But wait a minute, Saddam Hussein prays the same  
and this is Asia, from where I came  
I'm on the wrong side, so change the target  
Shooting at the general; and where's the sergeant?  
Blame it on John Hardy Hawkins for bringing me to America  
Now it's mass hysteria  
I get a rush when I see blood, dead bodies on the floor  
CASUALTIES OF WAR! [x4]

The war is over, for now at least  
Just because they lost it don't mean it's peace  
It's a long way home, it's a lot to think about  
Whole generation, left in doubt  
Innocent families killed in the midst  
It'll be more dead people after this  
So I'm glad to be alive and walkin  
Half of my platoon came home in coffins  
Except the general, buried in the Storm  
in bits and pieces no need to look for em  
I played it slick and got away with it  
Rigged it up so they would think they did it  
Now I'm home on reserves and you can bet  
when THEY call, I'm going AWOL  
Cause it ain't no way I'm going back to war  
when I don't know who or what I'm fighting for

So I wait for terrorists to attack  
Every time a truck backfires I fire back  
I look for shelter when a plane is over me  
Remember Pearl Harbor? New York could be over, G  
Kamikaze, strapped with bombs  
No peace in the East, they want revenge for Saddam  
Did I hear gunshots, or thunder?  
No time to wonder, somebody's going under  
Put on my fatigues and my camouflouge  
Take control, cause I'm in charge  
When I snapped out of it, it was blood, dead bodies on the floor  
CASUALTIES OF WAR! [x4]