

Jedi Mind Tricks, Uncommon Valor A Vietnam Story

[Richard Nixon's Resignation Speech]

...I have spoken to you from this office, where so many decisions have been made that shaped the

[1950's American Public Service Announcement]

Duck, and cover!

[Vinnie Paz]

Yeah

I don't know why I'm over here, this job is evil
They sent me here to Vietnam to kill innocent people
My mother wrote me, said, "The President, he doesn't care"
He tryna leave the footprints of America here
They say we're tryna stop Chinese expansion
but I ain't seen no Chinese since we landed
Sent my whole entire unit, thinkin' we could win
against the Viet Cong guerrillas there in Gia Dinh
I didn't sign up to kill women or any children
For every enemy soldier, we killin' six civilians
Yeah, and it ain't right to me
I ain't got enough of mother fuckin' fight in me
It frightens me, and I just wanna see my son and moms
But over here they droppin' seven million tons of bombs
I spend my days dodgin' all these booby-traps and mines
and at night, prayin' to God that I get back alive
And I'm forced, to sit back and wonder
why I was a part of Operation Rollin' Thunder
In a foxhole with nine months left here
Jungle like the fuckin' harbinger of death here

I don't want to be here. I'm scared, I just wanna go home.

[R.A. the Rugged Man]

You fuckin' kiddin' me? Don't be a pussy. Don't you love your country?
I like being here. I'm ready.

True story

Call me Thorburn, John A., Staff Sergeant
Marksman, skill in killin', illin', I'm able and willin'
Kill a village elephant, rapin' and pillage a village
Illegitimate killers: U.S. military guerrillas
This ain't no real war, Vietnam? Shit
World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict
Soothin', drug-abusin', Vietnamese women screwin'
Sex, gamblin', and boozin', all this shit is amusin'
Bitches and guns, this is every man's dream
I don't wanna go home, where I'm just a ordinary human bein'
Special OP, Huey chopper gun ship, run shit
Gook run when the mini-gun spit, won't miss
Kill shit, spit four-thousand bullets a minute
Victor Charlie, hit trigger, hit it, I'm in it to win it, get it
The lieutenant hinted the villain, I've ended up killin'
I did it, cripple, did it, pictures I painted is vivid, live it
A wizard with weapons, a secret mission, we 'bout to begin it
Government funded, behind enemy lines

Bullets is sprayin', it's heatin' up, a hundred degrees
The enemy's the North Vietnamese, bitch please
Ain't no sweat, I'm told "Be at ease"
Until I see the pilot got hit, and we 'bout to hit some trees
Tail rotor broke, crash land
American man in Cambodia, right in the enemy hand
Take a swig of the whiskey to calm us
Them yellow men wearin' black pajamas, they want to harm us
They all up on us, bang, bang, bullet hit my chest, feel no pain

To my left, the captain caught a bullet right in his brain
Body parts flyin', loss of limbs, explosions
Bad intentions, I see my best friend's intestines
Pray to the one above, it's rainin', I'm covered in mud
I think I'm dyin', I feel dizzy, I'm losin' blood

I see my childhood, I'm back in the arms of my mother
I see my whole life, I see Christ, I see bright lights
I see Israelites, Muslims, and Christians at peace, no fights
Blacks, Whites, Asians, people of all types
I must've died, then I woke up, surprised I'm alive
I'm in a hospital bed, they rescued me, I survived
I escaped the war, came back
But ain't escape Agent Orange, two of my kids born handicapped
Spastic, quadriplegia, microcephalic
Cerebral palsy, cortical blindness, name it they had it
My son died he ain't live, but I still try to think positive
'Cause in life, God take, God give