

Blackwater

By Richard Tornello

We're the pit bulls of the Warlords
 And we're really not to blame.
 Here to divert attention
 For the failures of your game.
 The way we walk, the way we strut.
 We're pit bull of the Lord War.
 Do as we damn well please.

Legislate all you want.
 BUT
 If it's protection you require
 You'll leave us our desires:
 No bosses.
 No oversight..
 We shoot on sight...

The army really needs us.
 About 160,000 strong.
 Adds up to the numbers
 You should have brought along.
 As an adjunct to your forces
 You could never get it wrong!
 No Bosses.
 No rules.
 Oversight? We shoot on sight...
 The way we walk, the way we strut.
 We're the pit bulls of the Warlords
 Doing as we damn well please.

2 dead tonight?
 From church you say?
 Too damn bad,

“They wouldn't stop”
 “Danger to us”
 We say.
 All is said and done,
 They had it coming, anyway.....ho hum.

Should we be outnumbered?
 In a deadly fire fight,
 An A130 Gun ship

Always airborne, flight.

We're the pit bulls of the Lord War
We do what we damn well please.
Don't cross us, no not once.
You're in our gun sights,
Squeeze.

We will walk...