The Queers, Rambo Rat

I wish I was back in Vietnam
Killing all those gooks for Uncle Sam
Living in Boston just don't pay
There's no surfing in Dorchester Bay
Kill or be killed, It's dog eat dog
Kill or be killed, it's dog eat dog
My name, they call me Rambo Rat
My machine gun and me know where it's at
My name, they call me Rambo Rat
My name, they call me Rambo Rat
My name, they call me Rambo Rat
Rambo Rat, Rambo Rat, Rambo Rat
I think I took a bullet in the head
I used to have some friends, they called me Fred
Getting all fucked up, the ills
The cocaine, the heroin, the pills

(Chorus)

(Mean Guitar solo)

(Repeat first verse to end)