

## M4 Practice

John Parr

There comes a time  
In every young boy's life  
When he takes it in his hand for the first time  
And holds it like a wife

Up there on his bunk  
Full of dreams and fantasies  
I guess a boy can't help himself  
Doin' what comes naturally

Practice everyday  
That what Master Sarge would say  
S-P-O-R-T is good enough for me  
If you've got what it takes  
You know what practice makes  
P-E-R-F-E-C-T  
Is good enough for me

Easin' it squeezin' it  
For all he was worth  
Clear with it zero it  
Just wanna be first

Practice every day  
That's what Master Sarge would say  
S-P-O-R-T only enough for me  
If you've got what it takes  
P-E-R-F-E-C-T  
Is good enough for me

Sick of puttin' bullets in my gun  
Tired of blisters on my thumb  
It ain't a clip it's a magazine  
It's a rifle not a gun son

Practice everyday  
That what Master Sarge would say  
S-P-O-R-T good enough for me  
If you've got what it takes  
You know what practice makes  
P-E-R-F-E-C-T  
Only good enough for me

Practice...