

## Dragunov

Raubtier

Priviet motherfuckers I am Vladimir,  
I belive in mother Russia and I persevere.  
I was a Spetsnaz in the red army  
and there was no better killer than me  
But the Glasnost came and I lost my job,  
and became a hitman for the russian mob  
I shot and killed both pimps and tsars for Vodka, guns and kaviar.

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I freelanced until 94 as a volunteer in the Balkan war  
and then went home to Stalingrad for cars and women, ruble and blood.  
So if you live in constant fear  
just call and ask for ... Vladimir.  
I do the business someone dies,  
nastarov'je and goodbye!

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