

U.S. Army Marching and Running Cadences

Prepared By: ArmyStudyGuide.com
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Version 1.06 - Release Date: 26 September, 2003



“Cadences” Version 1.06”

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Marching Cadence

1,2,3,4

Submitted By: Jason E. Dorfler

Caller: "1,2,3,4"

Platoon: "You can't count to 5"

Caller: "1,2,3,4"

*Platoon: "Because your brain is fried
on crack
and dope
and all that shit you smoke.
Crack babies.
(high voice) to the rescue"*

A Little

Submitted By: Richard Reilly

A little mouse
with little feet
Was perched upon
my toilet seat
I pushed him in
I flushed him down
I watched him spin
'round and 'round

A little puppy
with little paws
Was sitting on
my table saw
I turned it on
I and then I cut
I cut off
all his paws

A little kitten
with little feet
was sitting on
my rocking seat
I picked him up
I made him purr
and then I ripped
out all his fur

A Little Mouse

A little mouse
with little feet
Was perched upon
my toilet seat
I pushed him in
I flushed him down
I watched him spin
'round and 'round

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger

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Submitted By: CPL Robert Woolverton

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, where have u been?
Around the world and back again.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, how did ya go?
In a C-130 flying low.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, how'd u get down?
With a -10 Bravo big and round.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, what did you do?
I killed a commie for me and you.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, how'd you get back?
I marched all the way with a ruck on my back.

Airborne Ranger (Air Assault Version)

Submitted By: SSG Tucker

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, where have you been?
To Air Assault school and failed again.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, how did you go?
In a UH-60 flying low.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, what did you fail?
I couldn't slingload and I couldn't rappel.

Airborne Ranger, Airborne Ranger, don't feel blue.
Those Air Assault wings just aint for you!

Airborne, Ranger (shoot to kill)

Submitted By: CPL Robert Woolverton

My buddies in a foxhole,
a bullet to his head,
the medic said hes wounded,
but i know hes dead

airborne, (shoot shoot shoot shoot to kill)
ranger er er eer

I went to see the 1st SGT,
Hes lying in his bunk,
the medic said hes wounded,
but i know hes drunk

(chorus)
airborne, ranger (shoot shoot to kill)

Ballad Of The Green Berets

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Berets
Silver wings upon their chests
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret
Trained to live off nature's land
Trained to combat hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage taken from the Green Beret
Silver wings upon their chests

These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret
Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her this last request
Put Silver Wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret

Black Hat

Everywhere I go
There's a Black Hat there
(or Drill Sergeant)
Every where I go
There's a Black Hat there
Black Hat
Black Hat
Why don't you leave me alone
And let me go back home
When I eat my chow...
(sub in for Everywhere I go)
When I comb my hair...

When I brush my teeth...

When I get my shots...

When I do PT...

When I see my girl...

When I get out of bed...

On an FTX...

Blood Upon The Risers

He was just a cherry trooper and he surely shook with fright
as he checked all his equipment and made sure his pack
was tight
He had to sit and listen to the awful engines roar,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

"Is everybody happy?" cried the Sergeant, looking up.
Our hero feebly answered "yes," and then they stood him
up.
He leaped right out into the blast, his static line unhooked.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

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He counted long, he counted loud, he waited for the shock;
He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop;
He jerked his cord, the silk spilled out and wrapped around
his legs.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his
dome;
The lines were snarled and tied in knots, around his skinny
bones;
The canopy became his shroud, he hurtled to the ground.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The days he'd lived and loved and laughed kept running
through his mind;
He thought about the girl back home, the one he'd left
behind;
He thought about the medics and wondered what they'd
find.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The ambulance was on the spot, the jeeps were running
wild;
The medics jumped and screamed with glee, they rolled
their sleeves and smiled;
For it had been a week or more since last a chute had
failed.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He hit the ground, the sound was splat, his blood went
spurting high;
His comrades were then heard to say, "A helluve way to
die";
He lay there rolling 'round in the welter of his gore.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more.

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There was blood upon the risers, there were brains upon the chute;
Intestines were a-dangling from this paratrooper's boots;
They picked him up, still in his chute and poured him from his boots.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
Gory, Gory, What a helluva way to die
He ain't gonna jump no more

Captain Jack

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that rifle in my hand
I'm gonna be a shootin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that knife in my hand
I'm gonna be a cuttin' man
A cuttin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that grenade in my hand
I'm gonna be a killin' man
A killin' man
A cuttin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that bottle in my hand
I'm gonna be a drinkin' man
A drinkin' man
A killin' man
A cuttin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With that book in my hand
I'm gonna be a studyin' man
A studyin' man
A drinkin' man
A killin' man
A cuttin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Combat Zone

Submitted By: Matt Clark

Someday you'll be alone way out there in that combat zone,
bullets flying all around keep your head close to the ground.

Don't worry 4th squad
don't worry 4th squad
3rd squads gonna bring you home
3rd squad won't leave you alone.....

don't worry 1st squad
don't worry 1st squad
SGT Clark won't leave you alone
Sgt clark won't do you wrong.

Come Along And Join Our Party

Submitted By: Zsmile28

Come along and join our party
Come along and have some fun
We're the soldiers of the U.S. Army
droppin rounds on everyone

Go to town and kill some commies
Throw some napalm on red square
Do it on a Sunday morning
As the people go to prayer

Come along and join our party
Come along and have some fun
We're the soldiers of the U.S. Army
droppin rounds on everyone

Aiming mortors at the school yard
Watch the teacher ring the bell
Look at all those children crying
As their school yard burns to hell

Come along and join our party
come along and have some fun
We're the soldiers of the U.S. Army
droppin rounds on everyone

Throw some candy to those children
Watch them as they gather round
Lock and load on your M16
Mow those little suckers down

Come along and join our party
Come along and have some fun
We're the soldiers of the U.S. Army
droppin rounds on everyone

Count Cadence

Delay cadence
Count cadence
Delay cadence
Count
(one) Can't Hear you

(two) Little louder now
(three) All together
(four) Everybody
(one) Hit it
(two) Kick it
three) Stab it
(four) Kill it
one, two, three, four, one, two, three, four
we like it here
we love it here
It's a home away from home
(A what?) a home away from home
(A what?) a home away from home

Count Cadence #2

Submitted By: Chris Brooks

Count Cadence *(when DS,CO,etc. begins to say Delay all soldiers say HAHAAHAHA)*
Delay Cadence
You know you can't count

ONE-All my soldiers
TWO-Better do your best
THREE-Before you find yourself
FOUR-In the leaning rest

ONE-Hit it
TWO-Hit it
THREE-Hit it
FOUR- Break it down

One,Two,Three,Four
Military Police Corps
M-I-L-I-T-A-R-Y P-O-L-I-CE

Count Cadence #3

Submitted By: Daddy Warcrimes

Count cadance,
delay cadance,
count cadance count

(one) Hey there fat boy
(two) You'd better lose some weight
(three) Before you find yourself
(four) Marching out that gate

(one) Hit it
(two) Kick it
(three) Slap it
(four) Lick it

(One two three four, one two three four. We like it here, we love it here, BuuuuIIIIII SHIT!)

Diddy Dumb Dumb Diddy

Submitted By: Chris Brooks

Diddy Dumb Dumb Diddy
I hate livin in the city
C/O wont give me no leave
1SG wont give me no pass
All day long I bust my Woooo
I can't wait to get home at last
With your Left,Right,Left,Right,Left,Right,Left UGH-HUH
with your Left,Right,Left,Right, Now stay in step

Down By The River

Submitted By: SFC Frans

Down by the river
I took a little walk
Ran into the enemy
We had a little talk

I didn't like their attitude
Didn't like the way they walked

So I pushed em
I shoved em
I threw em in the river
laughed as they drowned

We don't need the enemy
Hangin, hangin, hangin around

(chorus)
Heyyyy, don't be a fool
Somebody said we we number two

We're number one

Noooo, not number five
Not number four number three, number two
We'er number one

Everywhere We Go

Everywhere we go - oh
People wanna know - oh
Who we are
Where we come from
So we tell them
We are _____ (Alpha, Bravo, etc...)
(Alpha used for example)
Mighty Mighty Alpha
Rough - n - tough Alpha
Straight shooting Alpha
Better than Bravo
Big baby Bravo
Better than Charlie
Chicken chicken Charlie
Better than Delta
Dumb-dumb Delta
Better than Echo
Icky icky Echo
We are Alpha
Mighty mighty alpha

Everywhere We Go #2 (Navy Version)

Submitted By: Mike Gross

Every where we go,
people wanna' know,
who we are,
and where the hell we come from,
so, we tell them,
we ain't the Army,
the backpacking Army,
we are the Navy the mighty, mighty Navy.

Every where we go,
people wanna' know,
who we are,
and where the hell we come from,
so we tell them,
we ain't the Marines,
they don't even look mean,
we are the Navy,
the mighty, mighty Navy.

Every where we go,
people wanna' know,
who we are,
and where the hell we come from,
so we tell them,
we ain't the Air Force,
the low flyin' Air Force,
we are the Navy,
the mighty, mighty Navy.

Everywhere we go,
people wanna' know,

who we are,
and where the hell we come from,
so we tell them,
we ain't the Coast Guard,
a boat full of retards,
we are the Navy,
the mighty, mighty Navy.

Follow Me

OH! Soldier!
Combat soldier!
Pick up your weapon and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry
Hey there Airborne!
Head-in-the-clouds Airborne!
Wrap up your 'chute and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry!

Hey their Air Assault!
Rotor-head Air Assault!
Pick up your rope and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry!

Hey their Light Fight!
Freeze at night Light Fight!
Strap on your boots and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry!

Hey Marine Corps!
Bullet-sponge Marine Corps!
Pick up your rifle and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry!

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Hey their Navy!
Water logged navy!
Jump in your sub and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry

Hey their Air Force!
Don't shoot! I'm friendly- Air Force!
Hop in your plane and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry!

Oh Soldier!
Combat Soldier!
Jump in your track and follow me!
I am Mechanized Infantry

Four Winds

Let 'em blow, let 'em blow
Let the four winds blow
From the East to the West
Alpha company is the best
Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around
From the east to the west
Alpha company is the best

Freedom

Submitted By: PV2 Gerald Ault

some say freedom is free but i really disagree
some say war's are won down the barrell of a gun (chorus)
my grampa faught in ww2 he took a bullett just for you
my grampa faught in ww2 he took a bullett for me and you
(chorus)
my father faught in vietman and he's really really gone
my father faught in vietnam and he's really really gone
(chorus)
my sister faught in iraq and she never did come back
my sister faught in iraq and she never did come back
(chorus)
some say freedoom is free and i really disagree
some say wars are won from the barell of a gun
some say freedom is free and i really disagree

Get On Back Home

I don't know why I left
But I must've done wrong
And it won't be long
'Till I get on back home
Got a letter in the mail
Go to war or go to jail

Sat me in that barber's chair
Spun me around, I had no hair

Used to drive a Cadillac
Now I pack it on my back

Used to drive a limousine
Now I'm wearing Army green

Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around

Nine to the front and six to the rear
That's the way we do it here

Used to date a beauty queen
Now I date my M-16

Ain't no use in lookin' down
Ain't no discharge on the ground

Ain't no use in going back
Jody's got your Cadillac

Ain't no use in calling home
Jody's got your girl and gone

Ain't no use in feeling blue
Jody's got your sister too

Took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens

They took away my gin and rum
Now I'm up before the sun

Mama Mama can't you see
What this Army's done for me

Mama Mama can't you see
This Army life is killing me.

Hail Hail Rock 'n Roll

Submitted By: aglauner

Hail Hail Rock 'n Roll
The sound of my motor was loud and bold
And I was always ready to go
So early in the mornin'

Out of my rack at quarter to four
Grab my ruck as I head out the door
The Captain says we're going to war
So early in the mornin'

Down by the flight line
The tanks are all there fueled and primed
The scouts are all already on line
So early in the mornin'

The tanks a came a crashin' through
Fired their guns till the turrets turned blue
The angels take the chosen few
So early in the mornin'

I think I'll never understand
The killing of my fellow man
And taking over foreign lands
So early in the mornin'

So damn this fighting and damn this war
We don't even know what we're doing it for
But I'll be there at quarter to four

So early in the mornin'

So Hail Hail Rock 'n Roll
The sound of my motor was loud and bold
And I'll always be ready to GO
So early in the mornin'

Heat Of The Summer

Submitted By: JROTC Cadet David Spitznagle

in the heat of the summer,
in the darkness of the night,
there is a U.S. solder and he is looking for a fight,
don't you cry him no tears, he don't want your sympathy,
he is a U.S. solder and thats all he'll ever be.

some where there's a mother cryin for her son,
he's a U.S. solder,
dont you cry him no tears, he doesn't want your sympathy,
he's a U.S. solder, and thats all hell ever be.

some where there's a baby, cryin for her dad,
he is a U.S. soldier,
don't you cry him no tears, he doesn't want your sympathy,
he's a U.S. soldier, and thats all he'll ever be.

one day there arived a letter, and this is what it said,
we're sorry to inform you, that your soldier is dead,
don't cry him no tears, he doesn't want your sympathy,
he's a U.S. soldier and that's all he'll ever be.

Here We Go Again

Here we go again
Same old stuff again
Marching down the avenue
Six more weeks and we'll be through
I'll be glad and so will you

Hi Ho Diddly Bop

Hi Ho Diddly Bop
I wish I was back on the block
With my sixteen in my hand
I wanna be a fighting man
Hi Ho Diddly Bop
I wish I was back on the block
With my woman in my arms
I wanna show her all my charms
Hi Ho Diddly Bop
I wish I was back on the block
With my bottle in my hand
I wanna be a drinking man

Hi, Ho, Lock And Load

Submitted By: Daddy Warcrimes

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Hi ho, lock and load
The engines are running we're ready to go
To kill the enemy, take control
So early in the morning

M-1s on the hill
The tank commander is ready to kill
He gives the order "fire at will"
So early in the morning

Bradleys are moving slow
You see him stop and raise the TOW
To hit them with that fatal blow
So early in the morning

Apaches fill the sky
The F-16s go zooming by
The enemy is about to die
So early in the morning

Sniper on the ground
He's moving in without a sound
He locks and loads a single round
So early in the morning

Tracers flying overhead
While the cooks are sleeping in their beds
But they don't know they'll soon be dead
So early in the morning

Gas gas don your mask
You pray to god it's just a test
Cuz if it's not you'll shit your pants
So early in the morning

Hip Hop

Submitted By: 1SG Renee Peitz

Leader: Hip Hop hippity hop let me hear your left foot drop
(everyone stomps when left foot hits the ground)

Leader: Sounds so good it sounds so fine let me hear it all
the time.

Leader: Pick up 2 3 4

Cadets: Ah ooh

Leader: Pick it up your left

Cadets: Drive On

Leader: Pick up 2 3 4

Cadets: Ah ooh

Leader: Pick it up your left

Cadets: Drive on

Leader: Your leeeeeft right your left

Cadets: Drill Seargent get busy one time

Leader: Your Leeeeeft right your left

Cadets: Pump Pump pump pump it up.

Leader: Your left Your Left Your left right

Cadets: (they say school mascot...for me i would say
warriors! or your company)

Hip Hop Lollipop

Submitted By: Nathan Widener

Hip hop lollipop

Let me hear your left drop

That sounded mighty fine
Let me hear it three more times

Hip hop clippity clap
Let me hear your fingers snap
That sounded mighty fine
Let me hear it three more times

Hip hop belly ache
Let me see your booty shake
That looked mighty fine
Let me see it three more times

I Don't Know

I don't know why I left
But I know I done wrong
And it won't be long
'Til I get on back home
Got a letter in the mail
Join the Army or go to jail
And it won't be long
'Til I get on back home
They put me in a barber chair
Wheeled me 'round, I had no hair
And it won't be long
'Til I get on back home

If They Were Here Today

Submitted By: SGT McBride, Richard J.

caller:If Elvis Presley was here today
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:This is what you here him say
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:You aint nothing,but a hound dog
chorus:Hey,hey
caler:You aint nothing,but a hound dog
caller:Hey,hey
caller:If Biggie Smalls was here today
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:This is what you here him say
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:I love you,call me Big Pappa
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:I love you call me Big Pappa
chorus:Hey,hey
caller: If Left Eye was here today
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:This is what you her say
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:Crazy Sexy Cool
chorus:Hey,hey
caller:Crazy Sexy Cool
chorus:Hey,hey

I Hear The Choppers

U.S. Army Marching And Running Cadences Version 1.06

I hear the choppers coming,
They're flying overhead.
They've come to get the wounded,
They've come to get the dead.

(chorus)

My buddy's in a foxhole,
A bullet in his head,
The medic says he is wounded,
But I know that he's dead

(chorus)

I ran to tell the CO
About my buddy's head
But when I got there,
The CO was dead

(chorus)

And now the battle's over,
and smoke is all around.
We wanted to go home,
But we're six feet underground.

(chorus)

I Hear The Choppers (Dominos Version)

Submitted By: Wilford Vannote Jr.

I hear the choppers hovering,
They're hovering overhead.
I heard there bringing Pizza,
and maybe garlic bread.

(chorus)

Caller: Dominoes
soldiers: 30 30 30 minutes or less
Caller: Delivery
Soldiers: 30 30 30 minutes or less

A car pulls up your drive way,
it's the pizza man,
I heard he has some thin crust,
and a deep pan

(chorus)

You hand him the money,
he hands you the food
you give a 2 dollar tip,
cuz the deliveryman isn't rude

(chorus)

I Hear You Calling

Submitted By: Daddy Warcrimes

I hear you calling
Calling for me
The Queen of Battle

Must be the Infantry

We've fought in bloody ditches
I've fought in muddy trenches
I've been around and `round
Fighting hard to hold my ground

Your left your right now get on up
Your left your right now get on down
Your left your right now stick and move
Your left your right you got the groove

I Know A Soldier

Submitted By: CDT Davis

I know a soldier
He lives in Georgia
and he wears a black beret
He wears it every day
Way down in Georgia
Way, way down in Georgia

I know a soldier
He lives in Georgia
and he wears a red beret
He wears it every day
Way down in Georgia
Way, way down in Georgia

I know a soldier
He lives in Georgia

and he wears a tan beret
He wears it every day
Way down in Georgia
Way down in hot-ass Georgia

I know a soldier
He lives in Georgia
and he wears a green beret
He wears it every day
Way down in Georgia
Way, way down in Georgia

I Went To McDonalds

Submitted By: SSG CONWAY, ERIC

I WENT TO MCDONALDS THE OTHER DAY
AND WATCHED SOME KID GET BLOWN AWAY

OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING A BIG MACK
WHEN HE TOOK ONE IN THE BACK
OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING A BIG MACK
WHEN HE TOOK ONE IN THE BACK

(chorus)
WHUP, WHUP, WAYO
YEP, YEP, YEAHAA
WHUP, WHUP WAYO
YEP, YEP, YEAHAA

OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING AN APPLE PIE
WHEN HE CAUGHT ONE IN THE EYE
OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING AN APPLE PIE
WHEN HE CAUGHT ONE IN THE EYE

(chorus)

OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING A PIECE OF BREAD
THAT'S WHEN HE CAUGHT ONE IN THE HEAD
OLE JOHNNY WAS EATING A PIECE OF BREAD
THAT'S WHEN HE CAUGHT ONE IN THE HEAD

(chorus)

I Wonder

Submitted By: Scarlett Collins

I wonder
If my mama loves me
I wonder
If she's thinkin' of me
As I march
All day
And I sing
This song
It's that same old story
It's that Charlie Rock story

I wonder
If my daddy loves me
I wonder
If he's thinkin' of me
As I shoot
All day
And I shoot
All night
It's that same old story
It's that Charlie Rock story
I wonder
If my baby loves me
I wonder
If she's thinkin' of me
As I train
All day
And I pray
All night
It's that same old story
It's that Charlie Rock story
I wonder
What she's doin' now
I wonder
Who she's holding now
As I march
All day
And I sing
This song
It's that same old story
It's that Charlie Rock story

I'll Never Be In Infantry

Submitted By: CPT Andrew Diederich

I'll never be in Infantry
CadenceText = I'll never be in infantry
Queen of battle's not for me
Chairborne, chairborne pogue I'll be Refrain
Staff platoon's the life for me.

Up in the morning, out of bed
Do some stretches, hit the head
Drink some coffee, settle down
Nothing like Columbian grounds.

From a desk I oversee
Typed reports and spilled coffee
Off to meetings I will go
Can I stay awake, Hell I don't know.

Early at night it's drizzling rain
I slip in the mud, I get a sprain
A purple heart they gave to me
What can I do for a D-S-C.

Armor and artillery
Are things I hear but never see
They frighten me and make too much noise
I'm scared of big old soldiers' toys.

Well dug in and over the hill
Is where I made and keep my still
Swilling hooch and playing cards
Is life for me and not too hard.

It's true that someday I'll be head
With lots of gray hair on my head
It's hard to get a shot at me
Cause REMF is all I'll ever be.

In The Army

Submitted By: Scarlett Collins

One and one we're having some fun in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Two and two we do it for you in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Three and three we're doing PT in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Four and four we're doing more in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Five and five we're stayin' alive in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Six and six we do it for kicks in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Seven and seven we send them to heaven in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Eight and eight we can't be late in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Nine and nine we're doing fine in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

Ten and ten we'll do it again in the Army Army all day all day and all of the night hey hey.

In The Early Morning Rain

Got a letter in the mail
Go to war or go to jail
Got a letter in the mail
In the early morning rain
I packed my bags, I kissed my wife
And headed for the Army life
I packed my bags, I kissed my wife
In the early morning rain
I told my son not to cry
But I had tears in my eyes
I told my son not to cry
In the early morning rain
With my weapon in my hand
And a pocket full of sand
With my weapon in my hand
In the early morning rain
Got the enemy to my front
And the ocean to my rear
Wounded dying's all I hear
In the early morning rain
As I'm laying here to rest

Caught a bullet in the chest
Even though I've done my best
In the early morning rain
Tell my darling not to cry
Cause I'll never say good-bye
Tell my darling not to cry
In the early morning rain
Many a soldier will die today
Guess there's nothing left to say
So our children, they can play
In the early morning rain
Yes, now Sergeant I can see
Why this training's good for me
Forever more we will be free
In the early morning rain

Infantry

Submitted By: Dane Balcon

Dress to your right and cover down
40 inches all around.
see that commie dressed in red,
5.56 in his head.
i was the last thing he did see
1-3-5 infantry.!!!

King Of Battle

Submitted By: JRLENZO

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Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in every war, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought at bunker hill, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in 1812, we clear the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought the civil war, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in world war I, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in world war II, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in korea, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in vietnam, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in desert storm, we cleared the way

Field Artillery, the king of battle
We fought in every war, we cleared the way

Ol' King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Privates three.
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

What merry men are we!
but none so fair that we can compare to the Airborne
Infantry!

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Corporals three.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Sergeants three.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his El Tee's three.

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What do I do now? Said the El Tee.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Captains three.
Who's gonna drive my Hummer? Said the Captain
What do I do now? Said the El Tee.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Majors three.
I need a bigger desk said the major.
Who's gonna drive my Hummer? Said the Captain
What do I do now? Said the El Tee.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Colonels three.
When can I play golf? Said the Colonel.
I need a bigger desk said the major.
Who's gonna drive my Hummer? Said the Captain.
What do I do now? Said the El Tee.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he
called for his Generals three.
Keep those Privates straight! Said the Generals
When can I play golf? Said the Colonel.
I need a bigger desk said the major.
Who's gonna drive my Hummer? Said the Captain.
What do I do now? Said the El Tee.
Left right left said the Sergeant.
I need a three day pass said the Corporal
Beer! Beer! Beer! Said the Privates.

(chorus)

(chorus)

Pebbles and Bam Bam

Pebbles and Bam-Bam on a Friday night
Trying to get to heaven on a paper kite

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Lightning struck (BOOM) and down they fell (AHHH)
Instead of getting to heaven, they went straight to hell
Dino the dog (RUFF RUFF) was on the bone (CHOMP
CHOMP)
While Fred and Barney rocked the microphone
There was nothing that Fred or Barney could do
'cept sing "Yabba daba daba daba daba daaaaaba do!"

Pink Beret

Submitted By: Chris Brooks

Who's that man in the black beret
Army's how he earns his pay
OH that's just the life for me
Be all that you can be

Who's that man in the red beret
Jumpins' how he earns his pay
OH that's just the life for me
Airborne Infantry

Who's that man in the tan beret
Fighting's how he earns his pay
OH that's just the life for me
Ranger Infantry

Who's that man in the green beret
Killing's how he earns his pay
OH that just the life for me
Special Forces Infantry

Who's that man in the pink beret
I don't know but i thinks he's gay
OH that's NOT the life for me
HOMOSEXUALITY

Queen Of Battle

Wake up to a mortar attack
Hit the ground, I'm out of the rack
My sergeant rushes me off to chow
But I don't eat it anyhow
Oh hail, Oh hail, Oh infantry
Queen of battle, follow me
Oh, airborne ranger's the life for me
For nothing in this world is free
From a big bird in the sky
All will jump and some will die
Off to battle we will go
To live or die, hell I don't know. Refrain

Hit the ground with American pride
A bullet through a commie's eye
He ought to be damn glad he died
He'd hate for me to take him alive

It's true that some of us will die
Airborne rangers learn to fly
But not today as I hit the ground
Lock and load another round

Over the hill, some men I've seen
Head to toe in Army green

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Moving tactically, not a sound
Infantry soldiers on the ground

Assault, support are all in place
The enemy unaware of his fate
Claymores blast and 60's roar
Again, the airborne ranger scores

Its true that someday I'll be dead
Before I go I'll take more heads
Before us enemies all will flee
'Cause we're the airborne infantry

Recruiter

Sitting around with no where to go
You're talking to Jane, You're talking to Joe
And then my recruiter came to me
Say what you want to be
I told mean, and lean, and green
I'll fight to keep my country free
That is what I want to be
Airborne Ranger Infantry
Whoaaaaooooaaa.

Sitting around with no where to go
You're talking to Jane, You're talking to Joe
And then my recruiter came to me
Say what you want to be
He put me on a silver jet
That I know I won't forget

He put me in a barber's chair
He spun me around, I had no hair
Whoaaaaooooaaa

Repeat 1st chorus

Sapper Daddy

Submitted By: Jason E. Dorfler

Who can go to the market
where all the people shop
pull out his AK and POP POP POP

(The Sapper Daddy can
the Sapper Daddy can
when he makes his love with pain
and makes the HURT feel good.) chorus

Who can go to the play ground
where all the kiddies play
set up a land mine and BLOW THEM ALL AWAY

chorus

Who can go to church
where all the people pray
pull out his UZI, and SPAY SPRAY SPRAY

chorus

Who can go the gay bar

where all the faggots meet
pull out his kabar, and CUT OFF ALL THEIR MEAT

chorus

Sierra, (Hey, Hey, Sweet, Thing)

Submitted By: SPC McGill, Anthony H

Hey, Hey, Sweet thing
How do you do
Do you remember me babe
The way I remember you

We used to go to school
My favorite subject was you
Everybody would look
Cause you were off the hook

Hey, Hey, Sweet thing
How do you do
Do you remember me babe
The way I remember you

We used to go to the lake
You made my poor heart ache
And everytime that it rained
You would call out my name

Hey, Hey, Sweet thing

How do you do
Do you remember me babe
The way I remember you

Signal Corps

Submitted By: SPC Kenneth R. Heise

I was sitting in my RATT rig,
working through the night.
When the Captain gave the message,
that started the great big fight.
Oh what a way to fight a war!!
Signal Corps, Signal Corps.
Late at night when you are sleeping,
Signal Corps keeps on sending through the night,
sending through the night !!!

We were marching through the battle,
keeping the enemy on the flight.
While ensuring that our radios,
can help us win the fight.

Oh what a way to fight a war!!
Signal Corps, Signal Corps.
Late at night when you are sleeping,
Signal Corps keeps on sending through the night,
sending through the night !!!

All of a sudden,
a message came on down.

Halting the big battle,
cause we ran the enemy out of town.

Oh what a way to fight a war !!
Signal Corps, Signal Corps.
Late at night when you are sleeping,
Signal Corps keeps on sending through the night,
sending through the night!!!

Sing With Lulu (Clean Version)

Submitted By: Jason Chance

Come on sing with Lulu
Sing along all day
Who we gonna sing with
when lulu runs away?

Lulu's got a boyfriend
Her boyfriend's got a truck
Lulu likes to shift the gears
Her boyfriend likes to "steer"

Come on sing with Lulu
Sing along all day
Who we gonna sing with
when lulu runs away?

Some girls work in factories
some girls work in stores
Lulu works in a big red house
with 40 other "clerks"

Come on sing with Lulu
Sing along all day
Who we gonna sing with
when lulu runs away?

Lulu has a chicken
Her boyfriend has a duck
They put the two together
to see if they would "dance"

Come on sing with Lulu
Sing along all day
Who we gonna sing with
when lulu runs away?

Somewhere There's A Soldier

Submitted By: SGT. Stephen Mantie

Somewhere there's a mother cryin for a son, but he's
special forces and the war has just begun.
Dont you cry him no tears, he dont want your sympathy he's
special forces and thats all he'll every be.

Somewhere there's a father cryin for a sone, but he's delta
forces and the war has just begun.
Dont you cry him no tears, he dont want your sympathy
he's delta forces and thats all he's every be.

The Army Colors

Submitted By: Spc Fernando G. Trujillo

The Army Colors
The Colors are blue...
To show the world
That we are true...

The Army Colors
The Colors are white...
To show the world
That we will fight...

The Army Colors
The Colors are red...
To show the world
The blood we've shed...

The Army Colors
The Colors are gold...
To show the world
That we are bold...

The Army Colors
The Colors are green...
To show the world
That we are mean...

The Engineer Song

Submitted By: CPL Miller

Chorus:
We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers.
We can, we can, we can, we can demolish 40 beers.
Drink up, drink up, drink up, drink up and come along with
us
Cause we dont give a damn about any old man who dont
give a damn about us!

My father was a miner in the upper Malamute
My mother was a hostess in a house of ill repute.
They kicked me out of house and home, but in my tender
years
So I told em all to go to hell and joined the Engineers!

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride.
Showing all the villagers her lovely lilly hide.
The most observant fellow was a Engineer of course,
Hes the only one that noticed that Godiva rode a horse!

(Chorus)

"I've come a long long way" she said, "and go as long and
far"
With the man who'll help me off my horse and to a bar.
The men who helped her off her horse and stood her to a
beer,
Were a bleary eyed suveyor and a drunken Engineer!

(chorus)

A tanker and a Engineer were drinkin from a can,

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The tanker to the Engineer "Out drink me if you can!".
The tanker took one drink and then he started turning
green,
But the Engineer kept drinking it was only gasoline!

(chorus)

The Air Force and the Navy came to town to have some fun,
Down into the taverns where the fiery liquors run.
But all they found was broken glass, the Engineers had
come.
The traded junk filled demo bags for gallon kegs of rum!

(chorus)

Now Venus was a statue made entirely of stone.
Not a fig leaf on her, she was naked to the bone.
And seeing that her arms were gone, two Engineers
discoursed,
"Of course the damn things broken, and it should be
reinforced"

(chorus)

Ceaser went to Egypt at the age of 53,
Cleopatra's blood was warm, her heart was young and it was
free
But every night when Julie left the house at 3 o'clock,
There was a Roman Engineer awaiting just around the
block!

(chorus)

Sir Francis Drake and all his men set out for Misery Bay,
They heard the Spanish Rum Fleet was a headin' out that

way.
But the Engineers had bet them by a night and half a day,
And though as drunk as hooligans you could still here them
say

(chorus)

We lay down all their roling roads, we cut down all their
trees
And if the orders ever come, we'd forge the raging seas.
When ever they want to sleep a while, we put them up a
town,
And we build the blasted bridges so the Infantry wont
drown!

(chorus)

We put them over rivers and across the mountains streams,
Do everything but tuck them in, and wish them pleasant
dreams.
When the goings really tough, and bombs do burst their
ears,
The whole divisions quick to say, "GOD SEND THE
ENGINEERS!"

(chorus)

We build and blow your bridges and fix your roads up, too.
There aren't too many things in life an Engineer cant do.
You never seem to need us till your minds are full of fear,
Then the first thing that you call for are the Combat
Engineer

(chorus)

We build and guard your barriers, we build your bunkers too.
And each and every we prove what Engineers can do.
For in the thick of every fight, the cry has been for years,
"Come clear the path, save our ass, you Combat Engineers!!!"

(chorus)

The Prettiest Girl

The prettiest girl
I ever saw
Was sipping bourbon
Through a straw
The prettiest girl
I ever saw
Was sipping bourbon (stomp), through a straw.

I walked right up
I sat right down
I ordered up
another round.

I placed my hand
upon her knee
she said GI
your teasing me.

I placed my hand
upon her thigh
she said GI
that's way too high.

I picked her up
I laid her down
her long blond hair
lay all around.

the wedding was
a formal one
her daddy had
a white shotgun.

and now I've got
a mother-in-law
and 14 kids
who call me pa.

There's A Hole

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole
in the bottom of the sea.
There's a log in the hole, in the hole in the
bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole
in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a germ on the flea on the hair on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a hole, there's a hole, there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

They Say That In The Army

They say that in the Army the coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine
Chorus:

Oh Lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Oh Lord, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

They say that in the Army the chow is mighty fine
a chicken jumped off the table and started marking time
Chorus:

Oh Lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Oh Lord, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

They say that in the Army the biscuits are mighty fine
one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine
Chorus:

Oh Lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Oh Lord, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

They say that in the Army the training's might fine
last night there were ten of us, now there's only nine
Chorus:

Oh Lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Oh Lord, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

They say that in the Army the pay is mighty fine
they give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine
Chorus:

Oh Lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Oh Lord, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

Two Dimes And A Nickel

Submitted By: SPC Colón

Two dimes and a nickel I got a quarter
I got a date with the First Sergeant's daughter
She aint so pretty and she aint so fine
But if I keep it up those stripes will be mine

Two dimes and a nickel I got a quarter
I got a date with the Commander's daughter
She aint so pretty and she aint so fine
But if I keep it up that butter bar will be mine

V.I.C.T.O.R.Y.

Submitted By: Nathan Hughes

V.I.C.T.O.R.Y
Victory, Victory, That's my battle cry!

S.O.L.D.I.E.R
Soldier, Soldier, That's what we are!

F.R.E.E.D.O.M
Freedom, Freedom, That's what we win!

C.O.U.N.T.R.Y
For my country I'll give my life!

We Are The Infantry

Ooh, Soldier
Combat Soldier
Pick up your weapon and follow me
We are the Infantry.

Eighty-Second
All Americans
Pick up your chute and follow me
Airborne Infantry.

One-oh-One
Screaming Eagles
Pick up your chute and follow me
Air Assault Infantry.

Big Red One
Patch on my shoulder
Pick up your weapon and follow me
Airborne Ranger Infantry

What The Army Has Done To Me

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

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Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

They took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens
They took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens

Chorus:
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me
Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

They put me in a barber's chair
I turned around, I had no hair
They put me in a barber's chair
I turned around, I had no hair

Chorus:
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me
Momma, momma, can't you see

what the Army's done to me
I used to drive a Cadillac
Now I hump it on my back
I used to drive a Cadillac
Now I hump it on my back

Chorus:
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me
Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

I used to date a beauty queen
Now I hug my M-16
I used to date a beauty queen
Now I hug my M-16

Chorus:
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me
Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

I used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm walking all the way
I used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm walking all the way

Chorus:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me
Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go

When You Left

Submitted By: SGT Shahied

Your mama was home when you left
(your right)
Your papa was home when you left
(your right)
Your brother was home when you left
(your right)
Your sister was home when you left

(your right)
The cat the dog the chicken the hog they all was home
when you left
(your right)
and thats the reason you left
(your right)
the only reason you left
(your right)

Yellow Bird

A yellow bird
with a yellow bill
Was sittin' on
my window sill
I lured him in
with a piece of bread
And then I smashed
his little head
The doctor came
to check his head
"Indeed" he said
"this bird is dead"
The moral of
this story, you see
If you're a bird
Don't mess with me!

Yellow Ribbon

Around her hair she wore a yellow ribbon
She wore it in the spring time, in the early month of May
And if you asked her why the heck she wore it
She'd say she wore it for her soldier who was far, far away
Far away
Far away
She wore it for her soldier who was far, far away
Around the block she pushed a baby carriage
She pushed it in the spring time, in the early month of May
And if you asked her why the heck she pushed it
She'd say she pushed it for her soldier who was far, far
away
Far away
Far away
She pushed it for her soldier who was far, far away
Behind the door, her father kept a shotgun
She kept it in the spring time, in the early month of May
And if you asked her why the heck she kept it
She'd say she kept it for her soldier who was far, far away
Far away
Far away
She kept it for her soldier who was far, far away
Around his grave she laid the pretty flowers
She laid them in the spring time, in the early month of May
And if you asked her why the heck she laid them
She'd say she laid them for her soldier who was far, far
away
Far away
Far away
She laid them for her soldier who was far, far away

Running Cadence

31 Charlie

Submitted By: *SPC Kenneth R. Heise*

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
Where have you been?
Around the world and back again.

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
How did you go?

In a big ugly RATT rig moving slow.

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
How'd you get down?

I parachuted with the Rangers to the ground.

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
What did you do?

I communicated for everyone including you.

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
How'd you get back?

I humped my radio on my back.

31 Charlie, 31 Charlie
How'd you celebrate?

We had a keg party at the commanders place!!!

A Soldiers Day

Submitted By: *Natalie Hickey*

Up in the mornin' before day
I don't like it no dam way
Always do PT to soon
Puke up my guts way before noon
Have to do PT after that
Then comes dinner that tastes like crap
Then I finally get to bed
Wake up at three do it all again

A.I.R.B.O.R.N.E.

A - IS FOR AIRBORNE
I - IS FOR IN THE SKY
R - IS FOR ROUGH TOUGH
B - IS FOR BORN TO JUMP
O - IS FOR ON THE GO
R - IS FOR RANGER
N - IS FOR NEVER QUIT
E - IS FOR EVERY DAY

A.I.R.B.O.R.N.E. #2

A is for alcohol
I is for intoxicated
R is for Rurplemintz
B is for Beer
O is for on the rocks
R is for rum and coke
N is for never quit
E is for Everclear

ADA Rock & Roll

Submitted By: SPC Zach Wooten

(Chorus)
Rock em' sock em' rock and roll!
Locked and loaded and we're ready to go!

Mi-24 flyin' over the hill.
Up jumped the Bradley for the kill!

Mig 21 flyin' by.
Stinger missile fires, then it dies!

Vulcan barrel spins round and round.
Thousand round burst and the s*** breaks down!

See that scud way up hi?
Let that Patriot missile fly!

(Chorus)

Airborne Ranger

Two old ladies were lyin in bed.
One turned over to the other and said.
I wanna be an Airborne Ranger!
Live that life of blood and danger.
Airborne Ranger.
Blood and danger.

I wanna be a paramedic.
Pump that funky anesthetic.
Paramedic.
anesthetic.

I wanna be a mountain climber.
Climb those mountains higher and higher.
Mountain climber.
Higher and higher.

I wanna be a scuba diver.
Jump right in that muddy water.
Scuba diver.
Muddy water

Airborne Ranger, Ragin' Mad

Airborne Ranger, ragin' mad
He's got a tab I wish I had
Black and Gold in a half-moon shape
He's an Airborne Ranger, there's no mistake

Backwoods Johnny

Backwoods Johnny was a wrestlin' fool.
He wrestled alligators on his way to school.
He'd stroke their bellies and throw'em in a sack,
and run off to school with a gator on his back.
Teacher seen him coming, jump on a chair.
She yelled at Johnny, "Get your gator outta here!"
Johnny replied as he took his seat,
"You better mind your manners 'cause mygator wants some
meat!"

Bodies, Bleeding Bodies

Load another magazine,
in my trusty M16.
Cuz all I ever wanna see!
Is bodies, bleeding bodies.

Throw another hand grenade!
Should have seen the mess I made.

Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies, broken bodies.

Stab em with the bayonet!
If he squirms you're not done yet!
Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies, cut-up bodies.

Call some more TACAIR.
On that bunker over there.
Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies burnin bodies!

C-130 #1

C-130 rolling down the strip
64 troopers gonna take a little trip
Mission top secret, destination unknown
And they don't give a damn if they ever come home

Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
Jump right out and count to four
If that main don't open wide
I've got a reserve by my side

And if that one should fail me too
Here is all that I should do
Roll over get up and run off the DZ
Cause never in HELL will ya' bury me

C-130 #2

C-130 rolling down the strip
Airborne daddy on a one way trip
Mission uncertain, destination unknown
We don't know if we're ever coming home
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
Jump right out and count to four
If my main don't open wide
I got another one by my side
If that one should fail me too
Look out ground I'm coming through
Slip to the right and slip to the left
Slip on down, do a PLF
Hit the drop zone with my feet apart
Legs in my stomach and feet in my heart
If I die on the old drop zone
Box me up and ship me home
Pin my wings upon my chest
Bury me in the leaning rest
If I die in the Spanish Moors
Bury me deep with a case of Coors
If I die in Korean mud
Bury me deep with a case of Bud
If I die in a firefight
Bury me deep with a case of Lite
If I die in a German blitz
Bury me deep with a case of Schlitz
If I die, don't bring me back
Just bury me with a case of Jack

C-130 #3

C-130 Rolling down the strip.
Airborne Ranger on a one-way trip.
Mission unspoken, destination unknown.
They don't even know if they'll ever come home.
Stand up hook up, shuffle to the door.
Jump right out and count to four.
If my main don't open wide.
I've got a reserve my by side.
If that one don't fail me too.
Look out ground, I'm a comin through I'll hit the ground
before you do!
Pin my medals upon my chest,
and bury me in the leaning rest.

C-130 #4

Submitted By: SPC Derek Carter

C130 rollin' down the strip
You gotta Air Force pilot on an acid trip
Psychedelic colors runnin' through his head
If he starts twitchin, we'll all be dead.

Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door,
Jump right out and count to four.

C-130 #5

Submitted By: SGT Diaz

C-130 Roll'n down the strip,
Wheel hit a hole, plane did a flip.
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door,
Sit back down you're in the Signal Corps.

UH-60 hovering low,
Get ready, Throw ropes, Take positions, and GO.
Bound to the ground with a living hope,
That your Rappel Master won't have to cut rope.

C-130 (Pilot Goofed)

Submitted By: Sergeant Sarnecki

C 130 Rollin' down the strip.
The pilot goofed and the darn thing flipped.

Now 64 troopers are on the the way to hell,
And all you hear is the HOOAH yell.

Chairborne Ranger

It's one thirty now on the strip
Chairborne daddy gonna take a little trip
Stand up, lock up, shuffle to the door

The club for lunch and home by four
If there's something to decide
Close your door and try to hide
Every time you get a call
You're out playing racquetball
First revise the SOP
Make a change in policy
Ours is not to wonder why
It's written down in the LOI
God forbid we should go to war
All that paperwork would be a bore
Let me stay behind my desk
Anything is better than the leaning rest
Chairborne Ranger, that's what I am
One of a kind, I'm and AG man

Coon Skin

Coon skin and aligator hide,
make a pair of jungle boots just the right size.
Slap em on lace em up put em on your feet,
a good pair of jungle boots can't be beat!

Cream Of The Crop

Submitted By: Jonathan Higgins

Soldier's Chorus:
I didn't know
I didn't know

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I didn't know
I didn't kno-oo-oo-ow, I didn't know.

Caller:
Alpha company is the cream of the crop

Soldiers:
I didn't know

Caller:
Thats why they sit on top

Soldiers:
I didn't know

Caller:
Alpha company is the cream of the crop

Soldiers:
I didn't know

Caller:
Thats why they sit on top

Soldiers:
I didn't kno-oo-oo-ow, I didn't know.

Caller:
Infantry is the cream of the crop...

11B's(MOS) are the cream of the crop...

18th Airborne is the cream of the crop...

Ding Doooong, Ong, Ong

Submitted By: Jackie Alonso

Ding doooong, ong, ong
Ding Dong

1SG don't wear no draws
I seen it when he took them off
He layed them in the grass
That grass got so dang mad

Ding Dooooong, ong ong ong (Chorus)
Ding dong (Chorus)

The CO don't wear no draws
I seen it when he took them off
He threw them on the tracks
That train went fifty miles back

(Chorus)

SGT Blue don't wear no draws
I seen it when she took them off
She threw them in the sugar
That sugar started blowing out boggers

(Chorus)

SSG Jackson don't wear no draws
I seen it when he took them off

He threw them at the sky
Them birds refused to fly

(Chorus)
(Chorus)

Dingle Dangle

Left Left oh right left
left right left
keep it in step
but dont let your dingle dangle dangle in the dirt
pick up your dingle dangle put it in your shirt
left left oh right left
left right left
keep it in step
but dont let your dingle dangle dangle in the mud
pick up your dingle dangle hand it to your bud
left left oh right left
left right left
keep it in step
but dont let your dingle dangle dangle in the snow
pick up your dingle dangle tie it in a bow
left left oh right left
left right left
keep it in step
but dont let your dingle dangle to low
pick up your dingle dangle and lets go
left left oh right left
left right left
keep it in step

Drip Drop, Druppity Drop

(The lines in italics are to be called by the soldiers in formation.)

The roof started leaking and the rain fell on my head
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

I said the roof started leaking and the rain fell on my head
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Well, my baby done left me, I might as well be dead
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Well, I'm sittin' here drinkin', thinkin' what I'm gonna do
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Yeah, I'm sittin' here drinkin', thinkin' what I'm gonna do
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

My baby's gone and left me, I'm feelin' mighty blue
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Well, I talked to the preacher and he said it was a sin
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Yeah, I talked to the preacher and he said it was a sin
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

I guess that's because my baby ran off with him
Drip, drop, druppity drop, drop

Then I called the C-O and who d'ya think answered his phone

Drip, drop, drippity drop, drop

Yeah, I called up the Captain and who d'ya think answered his phone

Drip, drop, drippity drop, drop

My baby said she'd gone and found herself a brand new home.

Drip, drop, drippity drop, drop

Every Day We Run

Every day we run this way

This is how we earn our pay

Jump from an aircraft in the middle of the night

Hit the D-Z and we're ready to fight

Yeah, We're

A-I

R-B

O-R

N-E

Fat Boy, Fat Boy, Why You So Fat?

Submitted By: SSG Kevin Shaw

Fat boy, fat boy, why you so fat?

You weeble wouble, weeble wouble, weeble like that.

Fat boy, fat boy, don't you know,

They sell Slim Fast at the corner store,

They sell Ex-Lax to help you drop it fast,
and Pepto Bismol tightens up that ass.

Fat Man

Hey! Hey! All the way,

We love to run every day.

If I were President and had my way,

There wouldn't be a fat man in the Army today.

Everyone would be fit to fight,

Whether you test them day or night.

When I jump onto the old drop zone,

Most of the enemy had already gone.

Those that remained weren't fit to fight,

So enemy contact was really light.

We ran the stragglers off the old drop zone,

Everything is quiet and they're all gone.

I ran towards an improved machine gun nest,

Spraying lead, I was really at my best.

The enemy tried to bob and weave,

My blood curdling screams like to made him heave.

I snatched him out of his well dug hole

And really fixed him, God bless his soul

Fly Me

Submitted By: Sharrock

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Fly me, fly me, fly me.
Fly me to a land where I can kill.
I'll kill Bin Laden hiding up in the hills.
Shoot him in the head right between the eyes.
Let him rot in the sun and get eaten by the flies.

George S. Patton

In 1934 we took a little trip.
Me and George S. Patton headed down to Mississipp.
We shot our main guns till the barrels melted down.
then we grabbed a couple legs and we went a couple rounds.
Cause were mentally able and were physically fit.
And if you ain't armor you ain't shit!

Hey Lodie Dodie

Submitted By: Sgt Davis

Hey Lodie Dodie
CadenceText = Caller: Hey lodie dodie
Chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: got a letter,in the mail
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: go to war or go to jail
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie

chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: use to date a girl name jean
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: now i got an m16
chorus: a hey, hey
Caller: now i'm humpin with a pack
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: use to ware my fadded jeans
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: now i'm waring army greens
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: ham hocks and collard greens
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: makes a soldier really mean
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: if micheal jackson, were here to day
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: here's the words, that he would say
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: (in a micheal type tone) He,he,he,he,he
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie,hey lodie, hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: if r kelly were here today
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: here's the words that he would say
chorus: a hey, hey

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caller: i beleive, that i can fly
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: i beleive i can touch the sky.
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie, hey lodie, hey lodie dodie hey
chorus: a hey, hey
caller: hey lodie, hey lodie, hey lodie dodie hey

Hey You

Submitted By: Sgt Troy Ott

Hey you,
Hey you,
Over there!

Why ya walking when you otta' be runnin',
Uncle Sam is payin' ya all that money.

I Can Run

Submitted By: Brett Tyo

I can run to Cuba like this
All the way to Cuba like this
When I get to Cuba, Castro's gonna say
How'd ya get to Cuba in just one day?
I'll reply with a whole lotta anger
By livin' the life of an Airborne Ranger

I can run to Somalia like this
All the way to Somalia like this
When I get to Somalia the Skinnies gonna say
How'd ya get to Somalia in just one day?
I'll reply as I clench my knife
Get outa my way 'fore I take your life

I can run to Iraq like this
All the way to Iraq like this
When I get to Iraq Saddam's gonna say
How'd you get to Iraq in just one day?
I'll reply with a boot to his face
I told the pilot I'd be killin' your race

Airborne
Rangers
PT
Danger

I Didn't Know

Submitted By: Shawn White

caller: Listen up all you specialist 4
chorus: I didn't know
caller: This nco is gonna rock the show
chorus: I didn't know
caller: With two turntables and a mic
chorus: I didn't know
caller: I'm gonna rock to the early light
chorus: I didn't knooow oooh ooohoo oooooh I didn't

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know

caller: Roxanne she was a man
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Spoonie D put it in my hand
chorus: I didn't know
caller: curtis blow he stole the show
chorus: I didn't know
caller: And yall know how the story go
chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh ooooooh ooooooh I didn't know

caller: Sat me down in the barbers chair
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Spun me around and I had no hair
chorus: I didn't know
caller: In six months then I grew it back
chorus: I didn't know
caller: And now their havin' a heartache
chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh ooooooh ooooooh I didn't know

I Didn't Know #2

Submitted By: Cdt Parker, University of Kentucky

start off(to let the group know the cadence):
I didnt knooooowoh I didnt know, I didnt know

caller: I seen a girl, as cute as can be
chorus: I didn't know
caller: She looked my way, and smiled at me

chorus: I didn't know
caller: I walked right up, and bought her a drink
chorus: I didn't know
caller: She asked me if my favorite color is pink?
chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh ooooooh ooooooh, I didnt know shucks drill sgt I didn't know, I didnt know

caller: I took her out on a second date
chorus: I didn't know
caller: I said you know this must be fate
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Your the prettiest girl I ever saw
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Dating you, Im breaking the law
chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh ooooooh ooooooh, I didnt know shucks drill sgt I didn't know, I didnt know

caller: I took her home and laid her in bed
chorus: I didn't know
caller: I said I love you, and her leggs spread
chorus: I didn't know
caller: I saddled up, to give her a go
chorus: I didn't know
caller: She was the best darn thing you will ever know
chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh ooooooh ooooooh, I didnt know shucks drill sgt I didn't know, I didnt know

caller: I have some kids, and now an ex-wife
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Learn something from this GI's life
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Don't screw the first girl seen
chorus: I didn't know
caller: Or you will live your life wearing the Army Green

chorus: I didn't knooow ooohh oooooh oooooh, I didnt know shucks drill sgt I didn't know, I didnt know

I Know A Girl

Submitted By: SGT K. Swink-Green

I know a girl who lives on a hill,
if she won't do it then her brother will,
P.T.,
P.T.,
good for you,
good for me.

I know a girl who lived in a shoe,
if you ask her she'll do it too,
P.T.,
P.T.,
Good for you,
Good for me.

I know a boy who lived by the lake,
He likes to do it and he just can't wait,
P.T.,
P.T.,
Good for you,
Good for me.

I Remember When

Submitted By: SFC Marcus Ladner

(On every other left foot the rest of the company is saying Shoop!)

I remember when
Back in the day when
NCO's, They lead the way

They lead from the front
Not from the rear
Hey NCO's
Get in Gear

I remember when
Back in the day when
1SG's lead the way

They lead from the front
Not from the rear
Hey 1SG
Get in gear

I remember when
Back in the day when
Drill Sergeants lead the way

They lead from the front
Not from the rear
Hey Drill Sergeant
Get in gear

I remember when
Back in the day when
E-1's lead the way

They lead from the front
Not from the rear
Hey E-1's Get in gear.....ETC.

I Wanna Be An Airborne Ranger

Submitted By: SPC Cantu

I wanna be an airborne ranger!!!
CadenceText = I wanna be an airborne ranger,
Live the life of guts and danger.

Airborne ranger,
Life of danger.

I wanna be a scuba diver,
Swim around in the muddy water.

Scuba diver, muddy water.
Airborne ranger, life of danger.

I wanna be an S.F. medic,
Shoot some funky anesthetic.

S.F.medic, anesthetic.
Scuba diver, muddy water.
Airborne ranger, guts and danger.

And when I retire.

Im gonna be a texas ranger,
Drive around in skin tight wranglers!

Texas ranger, skin tight wranglers.

Im gonna be a UPS man,
Drive around in a ugly brown van.

Ups man, ugly brown van
Texas ranger, skintight wranglers.

Im gonna be a forrest ranger.
Chipmunks are my greatest danger.

Forrest ranger, chipmunk danger.
UPS man, ugly brown van.
Forrest ranger, chipmunk danger.

I Wanna Be An Airborne Ranger #2

Submitted By: Cadet Lt. Commander Pasifica

I Wanna be an AIRBORNE RANGER, I wanna live the life of
danger

left left left right leeeeft, left left left right leeeeft

i wanna be AIRBORNE RANGER live that life of sex and
danger

left left left right leeeft, left left left right leeeft.

Johnny Boy

Submitted By: Bucaneer

IF JOHNNY BOY WAS FIVE FOOT FOUR
I'D KNOCK HIS ASS RIGHT ON THE FLOOR
IF JOHNNY BOY WAS FIVE FOOT FOUR (HIGHER TOWARDS
THE END)
I'D KNOCK HIS ASS RIGHT ON THE FLOOR

RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF JOHNNY BOY

IF JOHNNY BOY WAS SIX FOOT FOUR
I'D HIT HIM WITH MY TWO BY FOUR
IF JOHNNY BOY WAS SIX FOOT FOUR (HIGHER TOWARDS
THE END)
I'D HIT HIM WITH MY TWO BY FOUR

RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF JOHNNY BOY

IF JOHNNY BOY WAS SEVEN FOOT FOUR
I'D SHOOT HIM WITH MY FORTY FOUR
IF JOHNNY BOY WAS SEVEN FOOT FOUR (HIGHER
TOWARDS THE END)
I'D SHOOT HIM WITH MY FORTY FOUR

RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF JOHNNY BOY

IF JOHNNY BOY WAS EIGHT FOOT FOUR
I AIN'T GONNA MESS WITH HIM NO MORE

IF JOHNNY BOY WAS EIGHT FOOT FOUR (HIGHER
TOWARDS THE END)
I AIN'T GONNA MESS WITH HIM NO MORE

RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF RUFF TUFF JOHNNY BOY

Jump Into Battle

JUMP JUMP JUMP into battle!
Here those 60's rattle!
Shoot move and cover my brother.
Write a letter to my mother.

JUMP JUMP JUMP into battle!
Here those 50 cal's rattle!
Shoot move and cover my brother.
Write a letter to my mother.

Little Paratrooper

Submitted By: SPC Glasgow Christopher C

Momma told Sally not to go downtown,
Too many Paratroopers hangin' around,
Sally went down any way
And all she wore was a negligee
Three months later she began to swell,
Six months later you could really tell,
Nine months later out it came...

A Little Paratrooper swingin' a chain.
Singin' A.I.
R.B.
O.R.
N.E.
Airborne, Ranger
Halo, Danger.

Lost / Wimp

Submitted By: SGT Diaz

L-O-S-T,
You can't spell lost, without an LT.
W-I-M-P,
You can't spell wimp, without an MP.
COM-PLA-CENT
You can't spell complacent without an MP LT.

LT, LT, Don't be blue

Submitted By: SGT Martinez

LT LT don't be blue
My little private has two ribbons too

Displays them proudly on his chest
Oh my god what a mess

LT LT don't be blue
One day you can have a rack too

LT,
Where ya at,
Clothing and sales,
Watcha Buying,
Ribbons,
Toy Soldier,
Wanna be,
Like me,
Lean and mean,
NCO,
Leads the way,
Every day.

Me and Superman

Me and Superman had a fight
I hit him with a left and I hit him with a right
Hit him so hard nearly busted his brain
Now I'm datin' Lois Lane

Mess Sergeant

Up in the morning before day
I don't like it-no way
I eat my breakfast to damn soon
Hungry as hell by noon

I went to the mess SGT on my knees.
Mess SGT mess SGT feed me please.
Mess SGT said with a big old grin.
If you wanna be an MP
You've got to be thin

yeah i'm hardcore
lean and mean
fit to fight
outta sight

one mile
no sweat
two miles
better yet

three miles
i can make it
you can make it

huah!
a-ha
huah!
a-ha

hardcore
lean and mean
on the scene
ARMY green

Mighty Signal

Submitted By: Sgt Buie

Rock me rock me Rock me mighty signal
Roll me roll me roll me mighty signal
Siiignal solid as a rock rock
We keep moving while the other ones stop and drop
I am a member of the signal corps
And my NCO is gonna make a soldier
My bodies weak and my minds not well
Some call this army but we call it hell

Momma And Poppa

Momma and Poppa were lyin' in bed
Poppa rolled over to Momma and said
Well, Give me some
PT
Good for you
Good for me
All day
All night
All right

Momma Momma

Momma, Momma don't you cry
Your lil' boy's jumpin' from the sky

And Daddy Daddy, don't be blue
Cause your lil' girl wears a parachute
Those kids are allright
Fit to fight
They gotta go
Day or night

MP, MP, Can't You See

Submitted By: Spc Jenkins

mp mp cant you see
you cant spell whim
with out mp

MP, MP, Don't Arrest ME

Submitted By: Sgt Troy Ott

MP, MP, don't arrest me,
arrest that leg behind the tree,
he stole the whiskey,
I stole the whine,
we did this all at a double time,
cause we're hardcore,
lean and mean,
hard core,
fighting machines.

Navy Seals – Hey Babalooba

Submitted By: Pvt. Talbot CF

Hey babalooba seal team baby
I join up for this now people think i'm crazy
I came here to be one frog man stud
But now all I'm doin' is droppin' in the mud
Any one do this just ain't right
Didn't come to this island for the sun
So screw that bell where havin' fun
I shave my head make me pretty for the ladies
Hey babalooba seal team baby...

New York City

Submitted By: Manuel Paulino

In New York City on a saturday night
I was chilling with my boys all day and night.

An army recruiter came up to me
and asked me what I want to be,

said 63,
bravo,
maintenance,
fix them up rolled them out,

sixty miles all around,
yeah oh yeah and rock steady.

Pot Belly, Pot Belly

Submitted By: Stephen Liest

Heeeey Pot Belly, Pot POT pot pot belly.

Pot Belly Pot Belly where ya been ?
down at burger king eatin again,
a double whopper with extra cheese cause I got a pot belly
down to my knees.

Pot Belly, Pot Belly are you eatin again?

I got some taco's with red sauce again,
to help me feed my double chin again.

The 1SG's got a pot belly, the co,s got a pot belly
the BC's got a pot belly, it's so big and full of jelly.

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my feet are swollen
Don't let your dingle dangle dangle in the mud

Pickup your dingle dangle, give it to your bud
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my ankles are swollen
Don't let your dingle dangle dangle in the dirt
Pickup your dingle dangle, put it in your shirt
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my legs are swollen
Don't let your dingle dangle dangle on the ground
Pickup your dingle dangle, toss it all around
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my knees are swollen
Don't let your dingle dangle dangle in the track
Pickup your dingle dangle, put it in your pack

Rough Tough Cannon Cocker

Submitted By: SFC Sergio Bermea

I was born with a lanyard in my hand.
A rough tough cannon cocker number one man.
I lined 100 guns pointing at a hill,
bet 100 dollars I could shoot them with skill.
Shot 97 an fell to one knee,
boom, boom, boom as I shot the other three.
Rough tough cannon cocker number one man.

Running Through The Jungle

Submitted By: SPC Zach Wooten

Running Through The Jungle

CadenceText = Runnin' through the jungle.

It was warm and wet.

Can't stop movin'.

I ain't got there yet!

Up jumped the gorilla.

From behind that tree.

He said, "Hey Jungle Fighter! You got to get through me!"

So I reached into my boot.

And I pulled out a knife.

And I stabbed that gorilla.

Within an inch of his life.

Running through the desert.

It was hot and dry.

Can't stop movin'.

Or I'm gonna die!

Up jumped the scorpion.

From behind that dune.

He said, "Hey Desert Fighter! Now you're doomed!"

So I reached into my boot.

And I pulled out a knife.

And I stabbed that scorpion.

Within an inch of his life.

Screamin' Like An Eagle

Screamin' like an eagle, growlin' like a bear

C-130 lifts off in the air

Doors are closed and the lights are red

C-130 flyin' overhead

20 minutes

10 minutes

Get Ready!

Outboard personnel...stand up!

Inboard personnel...stand up!

Hook up!

Check static lines

Check equipment

Sound off for equipment check

One minute

30 seconds

Standby...Go!

Doors are open and the lights are green

64 troopers in a flyin' machine

They slip to the left and they slip to the right

They slip on down into a firefight

Sick Call Ranger

Submitted By: SFC Lukasik

well he comes into work

at a five-thirty

you think he's motivated

well he ain't foolin' me

chorus:
he sing a HI-O silver
and a YIPPY-KI-YAY
cause he's a sick-call ranger
somethin' new every day

first it was his foot
then it was his back
next thing you know
it' gonna be a heart attack

CHORUS: 1X

you look to your left
you look to your right
you ain't gonna find him
cause he ain't fit to fight

CHORUS: 1X

at the T.M.C.
you'll find him there
layin' dead asleep
in the waitin' room chair

CHORUS: 2X

The Cowboy

Hey, Hey, what do you say,
I'm goin' to the rod-e-o today.

I drew a bad bull, heard he was a bear,
But I can hang for 8, so I just don't care.

Tie up, bear down, sittin' on my bull,
I'm just waitin' for the gate to pull.

Out from the chute blows my old ride,
It's a wonder that I'm still alive.

Just right then the 8 seconds pass,
I jump right off of that bull's ass.

Quick, turn around and what do I see?
That old bull come a-chargin' at me.

I pull a cut-down 12-gauge from my hip,
And send that bull on a little trip.

I'm the meanest cowboy that you ever did see,
U.S. Army Infantry!

The Motivator

Submitted By: Juan Obregon

(chorus)
YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFTTT, RIGHTTTT, LEFTTTT

somebody ain't goin' make it,
cause their punie little heart can't take it

(chorus)

YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFTTT, RIGHTTTT, LEFTTTT

first sgt ain't goin' make it,
cause their punie little heart can't take it

(chorus)
YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFT, YOUR LEFTTT, RIGHTTTT, LEFTTTT

LT ain't goin' make it,
cause their punie little heart can't take it

Up In The Morning

Submitted By: SGT Deborah Davis

up in the morning before day
i don't like it no way
eat my breakfast too soon
hungry as hell by noon
here we go all the way
pt everyday
one mile no sweat
two miles better yet
three miles getting there
four miles alright
five miles hell yeah
you can't be like me (MOS)88m yeah
sick call on the right
police em up oh yeah

Up Jumped The Monkey

Submitted By: BrewDoggy

up jumped the monkey from the coconut grove
he was a bad motor scooter you could tell by his clothes

lined a hundred fleas up against the wall
bet a hundred dollars he could whoop em all

whooped 98 before his knuckles turned blue
backed off slacked off and whipped the other 2
cause he's bad
my monkey.

Up Rolled The Bradley

Submitted By: Daddy Warcrimes

Up rolled the Bradley from the motor pool
He was a bad mamma jamma you could tell by his tools
Had a 25 up against his chest
And a mean little coax to do the rest

He lined hundred BMPs up against the wall
Bet five dollars he could shoot em all
He shot ninety eight before his barrel turned blue
Punched up TOW and shot the other two

USAF Combat Controller

Submitted By: Andrew Connor

We come in the night and steal your soul
That's because we're the Combat Control

(chorus) Paint my face black and green, Do it well so I won't
be seen.

(chorus) I come by land, air and sea, You can call me the
CCT! I slip and slither through the grass, Then come up and
kick your ass!

(chorus) You run in the bush and try to hide, But that's
where I live; your gonna die!

(chorus) A flash and bang will be your fate, You won't know
I'm here till it's way to late!

(chorus) Carry my ruck upon my back! Locked and cocked
I'm gonna attack!

(chorus) Standin' tall in my red beret, I'm the best in the
USA!

Wagon Wheel

Submitted By: Sgt Troy Ott

Here comes _____ (unit) over the hill,
rolling like a wagon wheel.

<chorus>

Oh no, you can't stop the lean and the mean.
Oh no, you can't stop this fighting mahine.

Dress it right and cover down,
40 inches all around.

<chorus>

9 to the front and 6 to the rear,
that's the way we do it here.

<chorus>

When I Get To Heaven

When I get to heaven
St. Peter's gonna say
How'd you earn your livin'
How'd you earn your pay

And I will reply with a whole lot of anger
Earned my living as an Airborne Ranger
Blood, Guts, Sex and Danger
Well, That's the life of an airborne ranger

When I Get To Hell

Submitted By: SSG Chambers

U.S. Army Marching And Running Cadences Version 1.06

When I get to hell
Satan's gonna say
How'd you earn your livin'
How'd you earn your pay

I replied with a boot to his chest
Earned my living laying souls to rest
Cause I'm hardcore
Lean and Mean
Wanna be (Your Branch) IE. Artillery, Infantry ETC...

When I Get To Iraq

Submitted By: Tyler Richards

When I get to Iraq Saddam's gunna to say
How did you get to Iraq in just on day?
and I'll REPLY WITH A WHOLE LOT OF ANGER
BLOOD AND GUTS AND A LITTLE BIT OF DANGER.

When I get to Afgan Osama's gunna say,
How did you get to afgan in just one day?
and I'll REPLY WITH A WHOLE LOT OF ANGER
BLOOD AND GUTS AND A LITTLE BIT OF DANGER

When My Granny

When my granny was 91 She did PT just for fun
When my granny was 92 She did PT better than you
When my granny was 93 She did PT better than me

When my granny was 94 She did PT more and more
When my granny was 95 She did PT to stay alive
When my granny was 96 She kept on doing flutter-kicks
When my granny was 97 She up and died and went to
heaven
She met St. Peter at the pearly gates
Said, "St. Peter, St. Peter, hope I'm not late
St. Peter said with a big ol' grin
"Get down granny, and knock out ten"
She replied with a big ol' smile
"Sorry, St. Peter, I'm on profile!"

When That Left Foot Strikes The Ground

Submitted By: SSG Ewings

WHEN THAT LEFT FOOT STIKES THE GROUND
ALL I WANT TO HERE IS THAT ROCK SOUND
ROCK (CHORUS)
EVERYBODY
ROCK
TO THE BEAT
ROCK
EVERYBODY
ROCK
ON YOUR FEET
ROCK
WHEN I DIE
ROCK
BURY ME DEEP
ROCK
WITH TWO TURN TABLES

ROCK
AT MY FEET
ROCK
I'M GOING TO ROCK
ROCK
I'M GOING TO ROLL
ROCK
I'M GOING TO MIX
ROCK
UNTIL I GET OLD
ROCK
EVERBODY

Wimp

Submitted By: Sgt Troy Ott

Wimp can't hang,
Wimp shouldn't have came,
cause a wimp can be,
just like me.

Sgt ____ (a wimp, a nasty wimp),
Spc ____ (a wimp, a nasty wimp).

etc, etc

Woke Up This Morning

Woke up this morning 'bout a quarter to three
My First Sergeant was bringin' heat
He had the C-O in front of his desk
And a cherry lieutenant in the lean and rest