

# **U.S. Army Marching and Running Cadences**

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**“Cadences” Version 1.07”**

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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"*

## 1,2,3,4 (The Real Way)

*Submitted By: Sgt. Greco*

1,2,3,4  
You can't count to 5  
1,2,3,4  
Cause your brains are fried  
On crack and dope and all that shit you smoke  
Crack baby  
Hit em' on the head with a base ball bat  
Oww that hurt  
I'll smack your mama and your girl freind too

say oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Who,  
Who's your daddy  
Who,  
Who's your daddy

## 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**

*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.



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### 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.

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

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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.

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 HAHAAAAAAAA)*

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, Buuuullllllll 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 Woood  
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 I Go...**

*Submitted By: PFC Cheeks, SN*

Everywhere I go  
There's a Drill Sergeant there  
Everywhere I go

There's a Drill Sergeant there  
Drill Sergeant! Drill Sergeant! Why don't you leave me  
alone?  
Why don't you let me go home?

Everywhere I go  
There's a Private there  
Everywhere I go  
There's a Private there  
Private! Private! Why don't you leave me alone?  
Why don't you let me go home?

### **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,

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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!

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 freedom 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



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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.

### **Gi Joe**

*Submitted By: SGT Culbertson*

When I was a little boy  
Bought myself a brand new toy  
It was a GI Joe  
Combat gear from head to toe

Combat boots and a full ruck sack  
Man he was ready to attack  
It was my GI joe  
Combat gear from head to toe

Jungle boots and a green beret  
Thats the way he's going to stay  
It was my GI joe  
Combat gear from head to toe

### **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. soldier 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. soldier and that's all he'll ever be.

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

one day there arrived 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*

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"

## U.S. Army Marching And Running Cadences Version 1.07

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 leeeeft right your left  
Cadets: Drill Seargent get busy one time  
Leader: Your Leeeeft 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

### **I Hear The Choppers**

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 Left My Home**

*Submitted By: Marques Myers*

Your mother was home when you left \*your right!  
Your father was home when you left \*your right!  
your sister was home when you left \*your right!  
your brother was home when you left \*your right!

your mother, your father, your sister, your brother,  
the dog, the cat, the fish, the rat, your aunt, your uncle,  
and both of your cousins, your papa, your granny, the maid,  
the nanny, they all was home when you left \*your right!  
And thats the reason you left\* your right!

I left my hooome /for the army/  
I left my hooome/ for the army/  
the day I leeeft/my mama criiied/  
she thought that IIII/was gonna diiie/  
I left my wiiife/ standin at the doooooor/  
she thought that IIIIII/would die at waaaar/  
I left my soooooon/ playin in the yaaard/  
to see his daddy leeaave/ made him cry so haaaard/  
the day I leeeft/I shook my daddy's haaand/

He said that IIIIII/ had become a maaaaan/  
oowie oowiiiiiiii/ oowiie owieeeeeeeee/  
oowie oowieeeeeee/ oowie owieeeeeeeeeeeeeee/

### **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.

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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.

### **I'm A Steam Roller Baby**

*Submitted By: PFC Cheeks, SN*

I'm a steam roller baby,  
and I'm rollin down the line (x2)

So ya better get outta my way now, before I roll all over  
you

I'm a dump truck baby,  
and I'm dumpin down the line (x2)

So ya better get outta my way now, before I dump all over  
you

I'm a jackhammer baby,  
and I'm jackin down the line (x2)

So ya better get outta my way now, before I jack all over  
you

I'm a steam roller baby, I'm a dump truck baby, I'm a jack  
hammer baby, and I'm rolling down the line, and I'm  
dumpin down the line, and I'm jackin down the line

So you'd better get outta my way now, why don't you  
please get outta my way now, before I roll all over you,  
before I dump all over you, before I jack all over you!



## **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*

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

## **Marching Along**

*Submitted By: SPC Scanland*

Hey Commander  
Look out your window  
Here comes your company  
Your motivated company  
Marching along

Hey First Sergeant  
Put down your coffee cup  
Here comes your company  
Your dedicated company  
Marching along

Hey Drill Sergeant  
Put down your brown round  
Here comes your soldiers  
Your PT'd soldiers  
Your motivated soldiers  
Your dedicated soldiers  
Marching along

## **Mighty Mighty Army**

*Submitted By: PFC Lowe*

We are the ARMY  
The mighty mighty ARMY  
We ain't the airforce  
The high flying airforce  
We are the ARMY  
The mighty mighty ARMY  
We ain't the navy  
The deck swaping navy  
We are the ARMY  
The mighty mighty ARMY  
We ain't the marine corps  
The jar head marine corps  
WE ARE THE ARMY  
THE MIGHTY MIGHTY ARMY

## **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)

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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.  
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)

## **P-A-R-T-Y**

*Submitted By: PFC Cheeks, SN*

We are \_\_\_\_\_ Company  
And we like to party  
(P-A-R-T-Y)  
Party hardy  
(H-A-R-D-Y)  
Party harty all night long  
Your left  
(Right)  
Your left  
(Right)  
Your left, right, get on down  
Your left  
(Right)  
Your left  
(Right)  
Your left, right, get on down  
Now drop  
(Recover!)  
And beat your face, \_\_\_\_\_ Company's gonna rock this  
place, say Hooah! Check it out, Check it out, say Hooah!  
Check it out, check it out, say smoooooth (we are) so damn  
smooth, that's right!

## **Pebbles and Bam Bam**

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

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  
Whoaaaaoooooooo.

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

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

Repeat 1st chorus

### **Rock This Place**

*Submitted By: SSG Willemin*

We are Alpha (Bravo, etc) Company  
And we like to party (And we like to PT, etc)  
And when we party  
We party hearty all night long  
Go left (women)  
Right (men)  
Go left (women)  
Right (men)  
Go left (women)  
Right (men)  
Alpha!  
Now drop, and beat your face  
Alpha Company's gonna rock this place  
Aoo!

### **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 simpathy 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,  
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)

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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 rolling 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.

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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!

### **To Keep Him Alive**

*Submitted By: Carter G.*

I HAVE A REAL GOOD FRIEND  
LIVES IN THE HOSPITAL  
I'LL BUY HIM ANYTHING  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE

MY FRIEND HAS COLOR TV  
THEY CALL IT AN EKG

I'LL BUY HIM ANYTHING  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE

MY FRIEND DON'T HAVE NO SKIN  
MAGGOTS HOLD HIS INSIDES IN  
I'LL BUY HIM ANYTHING  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE

MY FRIEND DON'T HAVE NO EYES  
JUST TWO BLOODY HOLE PACKED FULL OF FLYS  
I'LL BUY HIM ANYTHING  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE

MY FRIEND DON'T HAVE NO LEGS  
TWO ROTTEN STUMPS AND TWO TENT PEGS  
I'LL BUY HIM ANYTHING  
TO KEEP HIM ALIVE

### **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!

### **Way Down In The Valley**

*Submitted By: PFC Cheeks, SN*

Way down in the valley  
I heard a mighty roar  
It was the sound of \_\_\_\_\_ using \_\_\_\_\_ as a toy  
Put your foot on the petal  
Press hard on the gas  
Move over (Ate up Alpha) and let the mighty \_\_\_\_\_ pass  
(Baby Bravo)  
(Chicken Charlie)  
(Dummy Delta)  
(Evil Echo)

## **We're Going Home**

*Submitted By: SGT Burrows*

Sha na na na, Sha na na na  
Hey hey hey  
We're going home

No more MRE's, I want my Micky D's  
Hey hey hey  
We're going home

No more formations, I want my playstation  
Hey hey hey  
We're going home

No more PT tests, that stuff hurts my chest  
Hey hey hey  
We're going home

No more cadence counts, I want my forty ounce  
Hey hey hey  
We're going home

## **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  
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

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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 Bird #2**

*Submitted By: Paul Bruchon*

A yellow bird  
witha yellow bill  
sat up upon  
my windowsill  
i lured him in  
with a piece of bread  
and then i smashed

his yellow head

A little bird  
with little feet  
sat up upon  
my toilet seat  
i pused him in  
and flused him down  
and that little bird  
went round and round

A bigger bird  
with a bigger bill  
sat up upon  
my window sill  
i lured him in  
with a bigger bread  
and then i smashed in  
his bigger head  
the doctor came  
and the doctor said  
that this big bird  
sure aint dead  
oh me oh my  
I'm such a cluts  
i smashed out the birds guts!

### **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

### **Yogi Bear**

*Submitted By: Matt Brabazon*

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Once upon a sunny day  
Two good friends went out to play

Then they gathered all their money  
And they bought a jar of honey

That's when the fat one ate it all  
And he made the small one crawl

Now the big ones on the run  
'Cause the little ones got a gun

Yogi Bear is dead  
Bubu shot him in the head  
Yogi Bear is dead  
Bubu pumped him full of lead

And Ranger Rick he saw it all  
And he saw Yogi fall

Now Ranger Rick is on the run  
And Bubu has his sick little fun

Ranger Rick is dead  
Bubu shot him in the head  
Ranger Rick is dead  
Bubu shot him 'till he was dead

# Running Cadence

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## 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!!!

## 82<sup>nd</sup> C-130

Submitted By: *Spc Eric Bragg*

C-130 flyin over Division  
64 troopers fighting terrorism  
Stand up, Hook up, Shuffle to the door  
Jump on out and count to four  
Look to my left and what do I see  
A no good dirty L.E.G.  
If my main don't open wide  
I got a reserve by my side  
If that one should fail me too  
Look out Rigger I'm coming for you  
Pin my wings on my sons chest  
And put that cherry in the leaning rest

## 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!

## **Bang Bang**

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

(CHORUS)- BANG BANG LULU

LULU HAS GONE AWAY

BANG BANG LULU

LULU IS HERE TO STAY (END OF CHORUS)

LULU HAS A BOYFRIEND

AND HE IS A TRUCKER

WHEN HE COMES IN FROM OUT OF TOWN

HE ALWAYS WANT TO

(CHORUS)

LULU HAS A TURTLE, HUH?

LULU HAS A DUCK

SO EVERY TIME SHE'S ALONE

THEY ALWAYS WANT TO

(CHORUS)

LULU HAS AN UNCLE, "WHOA"

HER UNCLES NAME IS CHUCK

EVERY TIME HE'S AT HER HOUSE

SHE'D ALWAYS WANT TO

(CHORUS)

LULU WAS A GOOD GIRL "RIGHT"

SO BOY YOU'RE IN LUCK

CUZ EVERY TIME SHE CAME AROUND

SHE'D ALWAYS WANT TO

## **Bang Bang Boogie**

*Submitted By: SGT SHAHIED*

I was walking through the jungle

It was hot and sweaty

I heard a noise

So I turn around

I went bang bang boogie woogie bang bang bang!

I said bang bang boogie woogie shoot that thing!

I went bang bang boogie woogie bang bang bang!

I said bang bang boogie woogie kill that thing!

I was walking through the desert

It was hot and dry

I heard a noise

So I turn around

I went bang bang boogie woogie bang bang bang!

I said bang bang boogie woogie shoot that thing!  
I went bang bang boogie woogie bang bang bang!  
I said bang bang boogie woogie kill that thing!

## **Been Around**

*Submitted By: La Keshia A. Sanders*

I've been around....  
the U.S.A.  
From NYC  
to the 'Sisco Bay  
There is no place  
I'd rather be  
Then here with you  
In harmony  
Sha na na na na!!!  
Sha na na na yay!!!  
Sha na na na na !!!  
Sha na na na yay!!!

I've been around  
the world you see  
From Sicily  
To Normandy  
There is no thing  
I'd rather do  
Than be right here  
Running with you  
Sha na na na na!!!  
Sha na na na yay!!!

Sha na na na na !!!  
Sha na na na yay!!!

## **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



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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.

### **C-130 Fort Sill Style**

*Submitted By: Drill Sgt Justiniano, Luis A.*

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  
My knees buckle and I hit the floor  
If that main don't open wide  
I'll be part of this country side

And when I die I want you to bury me deep  
I want 2 BOSS speaker up on my feet

2 turn tables around my head  
cause I'm gonna rock the living dead

### **Cadets In Iraq**

*Submitted By: CDT Ng*

We're on the ground in Iraq  
The cadets are in action, we're ready to attack  
We're hard core we're all real jacked  
we're motivated so don't give us flak  
we're looking around and what we see  
the enemy is starting to flee  
they get on their camels and run away  
they tell Sadam they'll fight another day  
so this is the story of cadets saving day  
us cadets are Hooah!! we're all the way!!

### **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

### **Combat Zone**

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

IF I DIE IN A COMBAT ZONE  
BOX ME UP AND SHIP ME HOME  
PIN MY MEDALS ACROSS MY CHEST  
AND TELL MY MAMA I'VE DONE MY BEST  
LAY MY BODY 6 FEET DOWN  
TIL YOU HEAR IT HIT THE GROUND  
I'LL BET YOU 5 DOLLARS UNTIL THIS DAY  
WHEN I HIT THE BOTTOM YOU'LL HEAR ME SAY  
I WANT TO BE A DRILL INSTRUCTOR  
I WANT TO CUT OFF ALL OF MY HAIR  
I WANT TO BE A DRILL INSTRUCTOR  
I WANT TO WEAR THAT SMOKEY BEAR

### **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  
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:

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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 dooooong, 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

### **Drill Sergeant And The Devil**

*Submitted By: Oscar Shaw*

Out jumped the Sergeant from the coconut grove,  
He was a mean Drill Sergeant you could tell by his clothes.  
He wore a wide brim hat and BDUs,  
Had badder breath than the CO and you.

Lined a hundard soldiers up against the wall,  
Made a two dallar bet he could train 'em all.  
Trained ninety-eight and we thought he was thru,  
Backed off, right stepped, and dropped the other two!

Well, when he died, he went straight ta' Hell,  
Where he trained the Devil's daughter, and his sister as  
well.  
The Devil said Drill, let's make a deal,  
You can have my daughter if you get outta Hell!

Ain't no problem is all he said,

If I can't train ya', then ya' should be dead!  
Hey! All the way! I run every day!  
Hey! All the way, I run all the way!

The Drill Sergeant runs the earth today,  
And if you listen close, this is what he'll say.  
Gotta like it, gotta love it,  
Gotta have, more of it!

Hey, Hey! All the way!  
Gotta run, all day!  
Gotta rune, all night.  
And all night, is all right!

I guess you wonder how I know this tale,  
'cause I'm the Drill that came from Hell!  
I gotta mean, mean wife and father-in-law,  
But they're not the meanest people that I ever saw.

Can't be, like me.  
Can't do, like you!  
Blood and guts,  
Thru and thru!

All the way, everyday, hey, hey, what 'cha say?!  
(Intermix the chorus throughout, or add some of your own).

### **Drip Drop, Drippity Drop**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **El Salvador**

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

RUNNING THROUGH THE JUNGLES OF EL SALVADOR,  
WHERE MY DAYS AND NIGHTS ARE FILLED WITH "WAR",  
HE SWIMS LIKE A FISH, RUNS LIKE A LEOPARD ON LAND,  
HE FIGHTS LIKE A SERGEANT IN HAND TO HAND,  
GO SERGEANT GO SERGEANT GO  
GO SERGEANT GO SERGEANT GO

### **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

### **Fat Man #2**

*Submitted By: SGT John T., A Co., 743 MI BN*

Fat Man Fat Man why ya so fat?  
Wibble Wobble Wibble Wobble just like that.

Fat Man Fat Man why ya so blue?  
Wibble Wobble Wibble Wobble just like you do.

Well I'm rolly poley but I'm highly motivated.  
I'm rolly poley but I'm highly dedicated.

### **Fly Me**

*Submitted By: Sharrock*

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  
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 ooooh oooooh oooooh I didn't  
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

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

### **If They Were Here Today**

*Submitted By: SGT McBride, Richard J.*

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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 Got A Yo-Yo**

*Submitted By: La Keshia A. Sanders*

When I was a little one  
My momma told me  
Go to the store and.....

Get what you need  
I got me a Yo-Yo  
Wound it up tight  
Wound it in the morning  
Wound it all night  
Wound it in the hall  
Wound it on the w--all  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!

Get yourself a private  
Wind him up tight  
Smoke him in the morning  
Train him all night  
Train him in the hall  
Train him on the w--all  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!

Get yourself a sargent  
Wind him up tight  
Follow in the morning  
Dog him all night  
Dog him in the hall  
Dog him in the w--all  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!  
I said'a who, huh, what, I gotta Yo-Yo!!!

## **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.

## **Ice Man**

*Submitted By: Sgt. Greco*

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Ice Man, Ice Man have you herd  
Your gonna jump from the big iron bird  
Well the doors are open, the wind starts to blow  
Ice Man freaks and he's not gonna go  
Ice Man, Ice Man don't you know  
Your gonna go with the help of my toe  
Well it's one thousand, two thousand, three thousand, four  
Lord help me I'm out the door

### **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 negligé  
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 week and my minds not well  
Some call this army but we call it hell

## Mississippi Town

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

I KNOW A GIRL FROM A MISSISSIPPI TOWN  
SHE SAID THE MARINE CORPS WAS GETTING HER DOWN  
SHE SAID IT WAS EITHER ME OR THE CORPS  
WELL I GUESS I WON'T BE GOING BACK TO MISSISSIPPI NO  
MORE.



### **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 whimp  
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.

### **No Lie**

*Submitted By: Sgt. Greco*

Last night we had a fire fight  
M-60 tracers fire though the night  
The sound of mortars crashing over head  
When I looked around all my friends were dead  
Well out comes charlie from a muddy lake

I had to cut em' up with my gerber blade  
I will tell you no lie  
Cross my heart and I hope to die  
Two little legs in a field of wheat  
So I called it up and sang willie-pete  
I will tell you no lie  
Cross my heart and I hope to die  
Ask sergeant major he saw it all

### **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 Chow Hall**

*Submitted By: Ignacio Borunda*

running through the chowhall with a fork in his hand  
he's a fat nasty body he's an army man  
he ran to the mess sergeant on his knees  
begging mess sergeant mess sergeant feed me please  
the mess sergeant looked with an evil grin  
he said get down fatboy and just begin  
push ups  
sidestraddle hops  
oh yeah  
get some

### **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.

## **Runnin' Your Mouth**

*Submitted By: SFC Lukasik, David 13M*

I said a hey..soldier  
Can you run with me?  
Can you be fit to fight  
ARTILLERY?

He said a hooah SGT  
I can do it too  
I said save your hooah soldier  
Let me see what you can do

CHORUS:  
Cause you were run, run, run

Just a runnin your mouth  
You got three chins  
and your stomach' headin' outh  
Cause you were run, run, run  
Just a runnin your mouth  
And you know just what  
I'm a talkin' about

I said now get on down  
and knock out ten  
He said I can't do it SGT  
I'm on profile again  
It says a no PT  
for a whole two weeks  
you ain't showered in days  
and your body reeks

CHORUS 2 X

## **Save Me Please!**

*Submitted By: C/1st Sgt. Cody Stocke of Ripon, CA AJROTC*

we're up in the mornin quarter to 5  
Sgt. Perry(who ever your AI is) has come alive  
Nco's all around his bed  
they'll be lucky if they keep their head  
Col. Dunn(who ever your SAI is) is lookin at me  
I'm about ready to do PT  
Run run can't you see  
Col. dunn is after me  
Mama mama please help me

Sgt. perry's after me  
gonna run me down in the ol' Humvee  
Chase me down to the ol' black sea

### **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

## Shewalla Walla

*Submitted By: Drill Sgt Justiniano, Luis A.*

When that left foot hit the ground  
all I want to hear is that "whoa" sound

Whoa (1)  
shewalla walla  
whoa  
she bang bang  
whoa  
shewalla walla  
whoa  
I am do my thang

repeat twice

whoa (2)  
Now here we go  
whoa  
now down the street  
whoa  
now \_\_\_ battery  
whoa  
you got that beat

repeat twice

whoa  
shewalla walla ( repeat 1 )

whoa  
now my name is  
whoa

DS J  
whoa  
I rock the mike  
whoa  
here everyday

repeat (1 again )

## Swing That 50

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

TAKE THAT 9 MIL OUT ITS CASE  
AND SHOOT THAT COMMI IN THE FACE  
ALL I EVER WANT TO SEE  
ARE BODIES, BLEEDING BODIES

SWING THAT 50 CAL. AROUND  
AND MOW THOSE COMMIES  
TO THE GROUND  
ALL I EVER WANT TO SEE  
ARE BODIES, BLEEDING BODIES

TAKE THAT STINGER OUT OF YOUR POCKET  
AND SHOOT THAT COMMI  
OUT OF HIS COCKPIT  
ALL I EVER WANT TO SEE  
ARE BODIES, BLEEDING BODIES

## Tarzan And Jane

*Submitted By: bmuattct3*

Tarzan and Jane were swingin' on a vine  
Sippin' on a bottle of vodka double wine  
Jane lost her grip and a down she fell  
Squared herself away as she let out a yell

Aaayyy yeah  
Uh uh  
Feels good

Aaayyy yeah  
Uh uh  
Feels good

Tarzan and Cheetah were swingin' on a vine  
Sippin' on a bottle of vodka double wine  
Cheetah lost his grip and a down he fell  
Squared himself away as he let out a yell

Aaayyy yeah  
Uh uh  
Feels good

Aaayyy yeah  
Uh uh  
Feels good

(finish with any combination of left, right, left, etc.)

## The AG Drag

*Submitted By: SGT TONIA JACKSON*

Ma'ma, Ma'ma  
Can't you see,  
What this Army has done to me  
I went to basic and AIT,  
Now I'm pushing a pen in the PSB  
They gave me clothes, three hots and a cot  
They said be happy, but I'm not  
Can we stop, so I can rest  
Or will we run until I ETS

## 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

### **Uncle Sam**

*Submitted By: SSGT. BORUNDA*

I love working for uncle sam  
lets me know just who I am  
1 2 3 4 United States Marine Corps  
1 2 3 4 I love the Marine Corps  
My Corps  
Your Corps  
Our Corps  
Marine Corps

### **Up From A Sub**

*Submitted By: SSG. Hershel W. Scruggs*

up from a sub 50ft. below  
up swins a man with a tag of gold  
backstroke, sidestroke heading for shore  
he hits the beach and he's ready for war  
240 bravo,kabar by his side  
these are the tools that he lives by  
how to kill, search team, hostage snatch  
out of the sub and back to the hatch  
hand to hand combat behind enemy lines  
Airbourn Ranger just killing time  
jump threw windows, kick down walls  
Airbourn Ranger just haveing a ball



## 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*

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

## **When That Left Foot Strikes The Ground #2**

*Submitted By: PFC Brian Morales*

when that left foot strikes the ground  
all I wanna hear is that "what" sound  
what (left foot)  
dont get me started  
(what)  
dont get you started  
(what)  
dont get us started  
(what)  
before we get retarded  
(what)  
that gin n juice  
(what)  
it gets me loose  
(what)  
that fifth of vocka  
(what)  
got it in my locker  
(what)  
that rum n coke  
(what)  
will make ya choke  
(what)  
that glass of milk  
(what)  
is good as silk  
(what)  
so dont get me started

(what)  
dont get you started  
(what)  
dont get us started  
(what)  
before we get retarded.

## **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

