

MARCHING CADENCES

Pebbles and Bam Bam

Pebbles and Bam-Bam on a Friday night
Trying to get to heaven on a paper kite
Lighting 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 rock the microphone
There was nothing that Fred or Barney could do
'cept sing "Yabba daba daba daba daba daaaaaba do!"

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 as 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

Here We Go Again

Here we go again
Same old stuff again
Marching down the avenue
Few more days and we'll be though
I won't have to look at you
So, I'll be glad and so will you

These Boots

These boots were made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
If all you're doing is markin' time
They'll walk all over you.

These guns were made for shootin'
And that's just what they'll do
And if we get a mission
We'll drill a hole in you.

This Army's trained for fightin'
And that's just what we'll do
If you pick a fight with us
We'll walk all over you.

Let It Blow

Standing tall and looking good
Ought to march in Hollywood

Let'em blow let'em blow
Let the four winds blow
Let'em blow from east to west
The US Army is the best

Hold your head and hold it high
_____ Platoon is marching by

Close your eyes and hang your head
We are marching by the dead

Look to your right and whadta see?
A whole bunch of legs looking at me

Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around

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

Everywhere I Go

Everywhere I go
There's a Black hat there
Everywhere 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

(sub the next verses for "Everywhere I go")

When I eat my chow...
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...

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and called for his bowl
And he called for his privates, three
Beer, Beer, Beer said the privates
Merry men are we
But none so fair that they can compare to the airborne infantry

Old King Cole was a merry old soul and 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 corporals
Beer, Beer, Beer said the privates
Merry men are we
But none so fair that they can compare to the airborne infantry

Additional Verses:

Sergeants three--"File from the left, column right said the Sgts"
Lieues three--"I'll lead the way said the lieues"
Captains three--"Charge that hill said the captains"
Majors three--"Who's gonna shine my boots said the majors"
Colonels three--"Where's my star said the colonels"
Generals three--"War, War, War"

Follow Me

Eighty-second
Patch on my shoulder
Pick up your 'chutes and follow me
I'm the airborne infantry

One-oh-one
Screaming eagles
Pick up your rope and follow me
I'm the air assault infantry

Twenty-fifth
Tropic lightning
Pick up your rucks and follow me
I'm the light infantry

First division
Big red one
Jump on your tracks and follow me
I'm the mechanized infantry

Seventy-fifth
Black beret
Pick up your weapon and follow me
I'm the ranger infantry

Sixth ID
Patch on my shoulder
Pick up your snowshoes, follow me
Arctic Light Infantry

Queen of Battle

Wake up to mortar attack
Hit the ground, I'm out of the rack
My sergeant rushes me off to chow
But I don't eat it anyhow

Oh hail, Oh hail, Oh infantry
Queen of battle, follow me
Oh, airborne ranger's the life for me
For nothing in this world is free

From a big bird in the sky
All will jump and some will die
Off to battle we will go
To live or die, hell I don't know.

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 the 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

Get on Back Home

I don't know why I left
But I must've done wrong

And it won't be long
'Till I get on back home

Got a letter in the mail
Go to war or go to jail

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

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

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

Dress it right and cover down
Forty inches all around

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mama Mama can't you see
What this Army's done to me
Mama Mama can't you see
This Army life is killing me

Count Cadence
Count cadence

Delay cadence
Skip cadence
Count

(one) All you soldiers
(two) You better do your best
(three) Before you find yourself
(four) In the leaning rest

(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
We've finally found a home
A home
A home
A home away from home (Hey!)

Colombo

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two
A begger bound for college
Was roaming in the streets of Spain
And selling hot tamales

He said the world was round - oh
He said it could be found - oh
The hypothetical navigating son-of-a-gun
Colombo

Said Isabel to Ferdinand
His plan sounds mighty hazy
said Ferdinand to Isabel
I think the sucker's crazy!

Through the desert and across the plains
Steaming jungles and tropic rains
No mortal foe can stop me now
This is gonna be my solemn vow

I have honor and I have pride
Winning serves me as my guide
This Army shocks our enemies
Brings them crashing to their knees

Basic Training is plenty rough
To make it through you must be tough
Hey, Squad Leader, don't be blue
They're gonna make you a soldier too

They Say That in the Army

They say that in the Army, the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and started marking time

Oh Lord I wanna go
But they won't let me go home (stomp)

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

They say that in the Army, the biscuits are mighty fine
One rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Army, the meat is mighty fine
Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Army, the shoes are mighty fine
You ask for size eleven, they give you size nine

They say that in the Army, the pancakes are mighty fine
You can try to chew them, but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Army, the bed's are mighty fine
But how the hell would I know, I've never slept in mine

They say the in the Army, the mail is so great
Today I got a letter dates 1948

They say that in the Army, the hours are just right
Start early in the morning and work on through the night

They say that in the Army, the buses are mighty fine
One went round the corner, and left three wheels behind

They say that in the Army, the coffee's mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Army, the toilets are mighty fine
You flush them up at seven, they come back up at nine

They say that in the army, the tents are waterproof
You wake up in the morning and you're floating on the roof

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