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| **Baby Brigade** When I came out of my mother's womb, I found myself in a delivery room. All bloody and wet I repelled to the floor, cut the umbilical and crawled to the door. Cruise the ward and I'm a looking good, baby little marine like I should. Camouflage diaper, black baby shoes, butter knife sword, baby dress blues. Hum-v stroller, tricycle tank, three diaper pins on my collar for rank. Down the hall I heard some crying like heck, walked right in called attention on deck. I said listen up wimps I'm in command, all your cryin' and sniveling I will not stand. They said aye aye sir and I had it made, I was commanding officer of the baby brigade.    **C-130**  C-130 rolling down the strip This platoon's gonna take a little trip  Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door Jump right out and shout, "Southeast!" If my main don't open wide I've gotta another one by my side If that 'chute should fail me too Look out ground, I'm a-comin' through If I die on that old drop zone Box me up and ship me home Pin my metals upon my chest Bury me in the leaning rest  **Everywhere We Go**  Everywhere we go-o People wanna know-o Who we are So we tell them We're not the Army The land-lovin' Army  We are the Navy  The mighty-mighty Navy We're not the Air Force The low flyin' Air Force  We are the Navy  The mighty-mighty Navy We're not the Marines Oorah Marines\*  We are the Navy  The mighty-mighty Navy We're not the Coast Guard Boat full-a retards We are the Navy  The mighty-mighty Navy   **P.T. Double Time**  One mile No sweat Two miles Better yet Three miles Gotta run Four miles To the sun    **I Wanna Be A Drill Instructor**  Thunder, lightnin drizzlin rain Nothin but PT on my brain Up in the mornin with the rising sun (your unit) gonna take a little run I love workin for Uncle Sam Lets me know just who I am I don't want no teenage queen all I want is my M-16 They put a rifle in my hand and told me to defend our land Then they dropped me on a foreign shore an told me to go fight a war If I die in a combat zone box me up and ship me home Pin my medals upon my chest Tell my momma I did my best Put me in a set of blues and don't forget to shine my shoes Throw my body six feet down Til you hear it hit the ground When it hits the bottom you'll hear me say... I WANNA BE A DRILL INSTRUCTOR I WANNA CUT OFF ALL OF MY HAIR I WANNA BE A DRILL INSTRUCTOR I WANNA WEAR THAT SMOKEY BEAR  **Engineer, Engineer**  Engineer, engineer running down the road Running so fast makes the others look old We're running hard and we're running long Still singing another stupid song Build a road or cut down a tree Or dig some graves for the Infantry Working hard and working all day Knocking down anything that gets in the way    **C-130 Variation**  I don't know but I think I might Jump from an airplane while in flight Soldier, soldier, have you heard? I'm gonna jump from a big iron bird Up in the morning in the drizzlin' rain Packed my chute and boarded the plane C-130 rollin' down the strip Southeast Cadets on a one-way trip Mission Top Secret, destination unknown They don't even know if they're coming home When my plane gets up so high Airborne troopers gonna dance in the sky Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door Jump right out and count to four If my main don't open wide I got a reserve by my side If that one should fail me too Look out ground, I'm a-coming through If I die on the old drop zone Box me up and ship me home    **Mama & Papa**  Mama & Papa were lyin' in bed Mama rolled over and this is what she said Uh-Give me some PT Good for you Good for me  **PTing With Granny**  When my ol' Granny was ninety-one She did PT just for fun.  When my ol' Granny was ninety-two She could PT better than you.  When my ol' Granny was ninety-three She could PT better than me.  When my ol' Granny was ninety-four She did her PT on the floor.  When my ol' Granny was ninety-five She ran PT to stay alive.  When my ol' Granny was ninety-six She ran PT just for kicks. PTing With Granny  When my ol' Granny was ninety-seven PT killed her and she went to heaven.  She met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gate Said, "Hey Saint Pete, I hope I'm not late."  Peter said, "Granny you're welcome in But first drop down and gimmee ten!"  But Granny said, "Peter, you're full of it 'Cause I got me a light duty chit!"   **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  **Master Sergeant**  Up in the Morning at half past 3 First Sergeant Hilliard is bringin' heat he's got cadets all around his desk got two JG's in the front leaning rest   First Sergeant, First Sergeant can't you see this PT is nothing to me I can run to Page like this all the way to Page just like this I can run to Northeast like this all the way to Northeast just like this I can run to Cary like this all the way to Cary just like this |