

GLORIOUS VICTORIOUS

Oh, there are no PJ's in the marine corps

In the marines corps

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In the marine corps

~~Cuz~~ they're all on foreign shores making mothers out of whores OHHHHHH
~~there~~ are no PJ's in the marine corps

In the marine corps

Sing glorious victorious, one keg of beer for the four of us,
~~glory~~ be to god that there are no more of us, ~~cuz~~ one of us could
~~drink~~ it all alone. ALL ALONE!

Oh, there are no PJ's in the navy

In the navy

Oh, there are no PJ's in the navy

In the navy

They just sail around in boats and do god knows what to
~~goats~~ OHHHHHH there are no PJ's in the navy

In the navy

Sing glorious victorious, one keg of beer for the four of us,
~~glory~~ be to god that there are no more of us, ~~cuz~~ one of us could
~~drink~~ it all alone. ALL ALONE!

BORN ON A MOUNTAINTOP

Born on a mountain top raised by a bear
I got two sets of teeth and a full coat of hair
When you see me coming you better hide
Cause I'll hunt you down and eat you alive
Para rescue combat control
We're like that bear down to the soul
We're rough and tough and feeling mean
We'll slit your throat and wipe it clean
We'll spit on your grave and laugh out loud
Put a smile on our face and feel real proud
Dealing death isn't all we do
We're trained to save a few lives too

PJ ~~PJ~~ WHERE'VE YOU BEEN

PJ where've you been,
Out on a mission and back again
PJ, ~~PJ~~ how'd you go,
In a Jolly Green - Flying low
PJ, ~~PJ~~ what'd you do then,
~~saved~~ a man and went back again
PJ, ~~PJ~~ we're mighty proud of you,
Thank you sir we're pretty proud too!
And we're hardcore, All the way Hardcore, Everyday
Never Quit, Never die
What we are, What we do, Para - Rescue
We're motivated, dedicated, armor-plated, hydrated
Always wet, never dry, love to run, ~~aint~~ no lie
~~Hoo~~-yah,
HOO-YAH,
HOO-YAH, we're all that!

SALVATION ARMY

Put a nickel in a can, save another drunken man, salvation, Army
Salvation, Army
In my home town...

MAMARITA

Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamarita~~
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamara~~
I wish that all the ladies
~~were~~ pies on a shelf
~~and~~ I was a baker
I'd ~~eat'em~~ all myself
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamarita~~
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamara~~
I wish that all the ladies
~~were~~ holes in the road
~~and~~ I was a dump truck
I'd ~~fill'em~~ with my load
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamarita~~
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamara~~
I wish that all the ladies
~~were~~ statues of ~~venus~~
~~and~~ I was a sculptor
I'd ~~break'em~~ with my
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamarita~~
Hey ~~mamarita mamarita mamara~~

Maroon Beret

Up popped a PJ from a coconut Grove
He's a bad mamajama you can tell by his clothes
Rip stop cammies, maroon beret
This PJ daddy didn't come to play
Line a hundred terrorists against a wall
Betcha million bucks he could whip them all
Beat 98 till his fists turned blue
Took off his beret he slapped the other two
Cause he's
Hard core
Motivated
Dedicated

Iron plated
Pj
Trainee
Working hard
Every day
All for
Maroon beret
Maroon beret
Maroon beret!

PJ TOY

When I was a young boy
I had my own pj toy
Take off his shirt and he was ripped
Came complete with a medic kit
Putting on the land and he would run
And some weight and he'd have fun
Putting in the water and he would swim
And some weight and still he'd fink
Late one night while ken was sleeping
He met Barbie at her jeep and
One time two time three time strong
Now barbies got soffes on

The cones

The cones go marching one by one
Hooyah, hooyah
The cones go marching one by one
Hooyah, hooyah
<something that rhymes with one>
The cones go marching
Down to the gates of hell
The cones go marching two by two (and so on)

Rock Steady (<https://youtu.be/FO-Op17ed2g>)

One, two, three, four-hey!

One, two, three, four-hey!
Here we go!
Here we go!
On the move!
In the groove!
In the groove!
Here we go!
All the way!
Every day!
HOO-AH!
Ha-ha!
HOO-AH!
Ha-ha!
Rock me, rock me, rock, rock steady!
Roll me, roll me, roll me ready!
We're gonna rock! (Rock!)
All night long, we're gonna roll! (Roll!)
'Til the break of dawn, we're gonna swing it! (Swing it!)
'Til we wanna go home, we're gonna shake it! (Shake it!)
'Til the twilight zone, we're gonna rock! (Rock!)
Roll!
Get!
Stay!
Ready!
Ready!
We are~~ ready!
I said, we are~ ready ready ready!
Shake, rattle and roll everybody!
I said shake, rattle and roll everybody!
HOO-AH!
Ha-ha!
HOO-AH!
Ha-ha!
Here we go!
Here we go!
Here we go!
Here we go!

Hi Ho, Lock and Load (Patriot Version)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIFD9c4OPLQ>

Hi Ho Lock and Load

The sound of the Radar is loud and bold

14 Echoes are ready to roll

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Outta my rack at a Quarter to Four

The Captain yells We're Going to War

Grabbed my ruck on my way out the door

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Grabbed my dispatch, grabbed my keys

A Tangos crying on his knees

The tanks are full, we're heading out

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Emplace the Big Four there and now

The Launchers stuck I don't know how

All Tangos do is drive and drive

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Prime Powers up, the Radars done

Echoes are out just having fun

The Chock Blocks (Tangos) are digging

The excitements begun

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Finally the launchers up

The fibers in, that's just plain luck

The ICC is happy now

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Monitor both day and night

Blasting Scuds from left to right

14 Echoes lead the way

So early (Hey!), so early (Hey!), so early in the morning.

Blood On the Risers(Gory Gory What a Helluva Way to Die)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5HtVYr9aKRM>

He was just a rookie trooper and he surely shook with fright.

He checked off his equipment and made sure his pack was tight.

He had to sit and listen to those awful engines roar.

You ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a hell of way to die.

Gory, gory, what a hell of way to die.

Gory, gory, what a hell of 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 jumped into the icy blast, his static line unhooked.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

He counted long, he counted loud, he waited for the shock.

He felt the wind, he felt the cold, he felt the awful drop.

The silk from his reserve spilled out and wrapped around his legs.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

The risers swung around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.

Suspension lines were tied in knots around his skinny bones.

The canopy became his shroud, he hurtled to the ground.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

The days he lived and loved and laughed kept running through his mind.

He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.

He thought about the medicos and wondered what they'd find.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

The ambulance was on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.

The medics jumped and screamed with glee, rolled up their sleeves and smiled.

For it had been a week or more since last a 'chute had failed.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

He hit the ground, the sound was "Splat," his blood went spurting high.

His comrades they were heard to say, "A helluva way to die."

He lay there rolling 'round in the welter of his gore.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

There was blood upon the risers, there were brains upon the 'chute.

Intestines were a-dangling from his paratrooper suit.

He was a mess, they picked him up and poured him from his boots.

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

ParaRescue

Air Force Marching Cadence

Born on a mountain top raised by a bear

I got two sets of teeth and a full coat of hair

When you see me coming you better hide

Cause I'll hunt you down and eat you alive

Para rescue combat control

We're like that bear down to the soul

We're rough and tough and feeling mean

We'll slit your throat and wipe it clean
We'll spit on your shoe and laugh out loud
Put a smile on our face and feel real proud
Dealing death isn't all we do
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They Say that In the Airforce

May 26, 2018 Administrator

0 Comments They Say that in the ...

Air Force Marching Cadence

They say that in the Air Force, the chicken's mighty fine

One jumped off the table and started marking time

Refrain:

Oh, No I wanna go

But they won't let me go (group ends this line with home, stretched out over 8 paces, and a
"Hey" on the right foot to end the refrain)

They say that in the Air Force, the pay is mighty fine

They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine

It looks like muddy water, and tastes like turpentine

They say that in the Air Force, the biscuits are mighty fine

One rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Air Force, the meat is mighty fine

Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Air Force, the shoes are mighty fine

You ask for size eleven, they give you size nine

They say that in the Air Force, the pancakes are mighty fine

You can try to chew them, but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Air Force, the bed's are mighty fine

But how the heck would I know, I've never slept in mine

They say that in the Air Force, the mail is so great

Today I got a letter dated 1948

They say that in the Air Force, the hours are just right

Start early in the morning and work on through the night

They say that in the Air Force, the buses are mighty fine

One went round the corner, and left three wheels behind

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine

It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Air Force, the toilets are mighty fine

You flush them up at seven, they come back up at nine.

They say that in the Air Force, the tents are waterproof

You wake up in the morning and you're floating on the roof.