LIVE OAKS JROTC BOOK OF CADENCES



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MARCHING CADENCES

(*) - Used to signify something said by cadets in the middle of lines being called by CDR, or lines said by cadets different than what was called.

CAPTAIN JACK

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
Put some boots in my hand
I wanna be a runnin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
Put a book in my hand
I wanna be a readin' man
I wanna be a runnin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
Put a pencil in my hand
I wanna be a writin' man
I wanna be a readin' man
I wanna be a runnin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
Put some flippers in my hand
I wanna be a divin' man
I wanna be a writin' man
I wanna be a readin' man
I wanna be a runnin' man
The best I can

For Uncle Sam
Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
Put some food in my hand
I wanna be an eatin' man
I wanna be a divin' man
I wanna be a writin' man
I wanna be a readin' man
I wanna be a runnin' man
The best I can
For Uncle Sam

DOWN BY THE RIVER

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

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

So we pushed 'em **Hey!*
We shoved 'em **Hey!*
We threw them in the river
Laughed as they drowned

We don't need no Alpha
Hangin' hangin' hangin' around
(repeat with different units)

DRIVE ON

Drive on First Platoon (x2)
One day you'll be all alone
Way out in a combat zone
Bullets flying all around
Better keep your head to the ground
Don't you worry about being alone

Second Platoon will bring you home

Drive on Second Platoon (x2)
One day you'll be all alone
Way out in a combat zone
Bullets flying all around
Better keep your head to the ground
Don't you worry about being alone
Third Platoon will bring you home
(repeat with different numbers)

EVERYWHERE WE GO

Everywhere we go
People wanna know
Who we are
Where we come from / So we tell them
We're the ones from *unit that you've heard so much about
People start hidin' wherever we go out
Some people call us crazy cause the crazy things we do
We are *unit
Who the heck are you

FIRE IT UP

Fire it up, fire it up,
*unit is gonna fire it up
We're standin' tall and lookin' good
We outta march in Hollywood.
We're standin' tall and lookin' good
We outta march in Hollywood.

Fire it up, fire it up,
*unit is gonna fire it up
9 to the front and 6 to the rear,
That's the way we do it here.
9 to the front and 6 to the rear,
That's the way we do it here.

Fire it up, fire it up,
*unit is gonna fire it up
Dress it up and cover down,
40 inches all around.
Dress it up and cover down,
40 inches all around.

FOUR WINDS

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

Let 'em fly, let 'em fly,
Let the Air Force fly.
From the east to the west,
The US Army is the best.

Let 'em sail, let 'em sail,
Let the Navy sail.
Let 'em fly let 'em fly,
Let the Air Force fly.
From the east to the west,
The US Army is the best.

Let 'em fight, let 'em fight,
Let the Marine Corps fight.
Let 'em sail, let 'em sail,
Let the Navy sail.
Let 'em fly let 'em fly,
Let the Air Force fly.
From the east to the west,
The US Army is the best.

HERE WE GO AGAIN

Here we go again
Same old stuff again

Marching down the avenue
Few more days and we'll be through
I won't have to look at you
So, I'll be glad and so will you
Looking left and looking right,
(Unit) is out of sight

HONEY BABY

Honey, oh baby, be mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left.
Go to your left, your right, your left, hey!
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Honey, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Baby, Baby.
You get a line and I'll get a pole—
We'll go down to the crawdad hole.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine

I had a girl who lived on a creek,
Honey, honey
I had a girl who lived on a creek,
Baby, Baby.
I had a girl who lived on a creek —
Looking at her will make you weak
Honey, oh Baby, Mine.

Honey, oh baby, be mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left.
Go to your left, your right, your left, hey!
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Honey, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Baby, Baby.
You get a line and I'll get a pole—
We'll go down to the crawdad hole.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine

I had a girl, looked good in blue,
Honey, honey.
I had a girl, looked good in blue,
Baby, Baby.
I had a girl, looked good in blue,
She can make a fool of you.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine.

Honey, oh baby, be mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left.
Go to your left, your right, your left, hey!
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Honey, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Baby, Baby.
You get a line and I'll get a pole—
We'll go down to the crawdad hole.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine

I've got a girl in New Orleans,
Honey, honey
I've got a girl in New Orleans,
Baby, Baby
I've got a girl in New Orleans, Told her bye and joined the Marines,
Honey, oh Baby, Mine.

Honey, oh baby, be mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left.
Go to your left, your right, your left, hey!
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Honey, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Baby, Baby.
You get a line and I'll get a pole—
We'll go down to the crawdad hole.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine

I've got a girl nine feet tall,
Honey, honey

I've got a girl nine feet tall,
Baby, Baby
I've got a girl nine feet tall,
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall
Honey, oh Baby, Mine.

Honey, oh baby, be mine.
Go to your left, your right, your left.
Go to your left, your right, your left, hey!
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Honey, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
Baby, Baby.
You get a line and I'll get a pole—
We'll go down to the crawdad hole.
Honey, oh Baby, Mine

I LEFT MY HOME

Your mother was home when you left **you're right*!
Your father was home when you left **you're right*!
Your sister was home when you left **you're right*!
Your brother was home when you left **you're right*!

Your mother, your father, your sister, your brother, the dog, the cat, the fish,
were all there when you left **your right*!
And that's the reason you left **your right*!

I left my home
To join the Army
I left my home
To join the Army

The day I left
My mama cried
She thought that
I would surely die

I left my wife

Standin' at the door
She thought that I
Would die at war

I left my son
Playin' in the yard
To see his daddy leave
made him cry so hard

The day I left
I shook my father's hand
He said that I
Had become a man

Oowie oowiiieeeee
Oowiie owieeeeeeeee
Oowie oowieeeeeee
We join the Army

I'M A STEAM ROLLER BABY

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.

Before I brake your heart in two
It takes a little **HEY** a little **HEY** a little rock and roll
Just the kind that **HEY** the kind that **HEY** the kind that moves your soul
Im gonna rock your soul
With a little rock and roll

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.

Before I brake your heart in two
It takes a little **HEY** a little **HEY** a little rock and roll
Just the kind that **HEY** the kind that **HEY** the kind that moves your soul
Im gonna rock your soul
With a little rock and roll

I'm a jackhammer baby, and I'm poundin' down the line. (x2)
So ya better get outta my way now, before I pound all over you.

Before I brake your heart in two
It takes a little **HEY** a little **HEY** a little rock and roll
Just the kind that **HEY** the kind that **HEY** the kind that moves your soul
Im gonna rock your soul
With a little rock and roll

I'm a steam roller baby,
I'm a dump truck baby,
I'm a jackhammer baby,
and I'm rollin' down the line,
and I'm dumpin' down the line,
and I'm poundin' 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 pound all over you.

THE ARMY COLORS

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

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

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

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,
We're lean and mean.

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 knot in the log, in the 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 frog on the knot, on the knot in the log, in the 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 wart on the frog, on the frog on the knot, on the knot in the log, in the 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 hair on the wart, on the wart on the frog, on the frog on the knot, on the knot in the log, in the 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 flea on the hair, on the hair on the wart, on the wart on the frog, on the frog on the knot, on the knot in the log, in the log in the hole, in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

THEY SAY THAT IN THE ARMY

They say that in the Army the coffees' mighty fine
It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine
Oh lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go hooo-ooo-ooom HEY!

They say that in the Army the chow is mighty fine
The chicken jumped off the table and started marking time
Oh lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go hooo-ooo-ooom HEY!

They say that in the Army the beds are mighty fine
How the heck should I know, I've never slept in mine
Oh lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go hooo-ooo-ooom HEY!

They say that in the Army the pay is mighty fine
They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine
Oh lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go hooo-ooo-ooom HEY!

They say that in the Army the shoes are mighty fine
You ask for size eleven, they give you a size nine
Oh lord, I wanna go
But they won't let me go hooo-ooo-ooom HEY!

WHAT THE ARMY HAS DONE TO ME

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I gotta go

Momma, momma, can't you see
what the Army's done to me (x2)

They took away my faded jeans
Now I'm wearing Army greens (x2)

They sat me in a barber's chair
Spun me around, I had no hair (x2)

I used to drive a Cadillac
Now I hump it on my back (x2)

Put me in a set of Dress Blues
Comb my hair and shine my shoes. (x2)

Pin my medals upon my chest.
Tell my Mama I did my best. (x2)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I gotta go

YELLOW RIBBON

Around her hair she wore a yellow ribbon
She wore it in the springtime, of 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 the baby carriage
She pushed it in the springtime, of 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
He kept it in the springtime, of the early month of May
And if you asked him why the heck he kept it
He's say he kept it for his soldier who was far, far away
FAR AWAY
FAR AWAY
He kept it for his soldier who was far, far away

AIRBORNE RANGER

When I get to heaven
Saint Peters he will say
How'd you earn your livin' boy
How'd you earn your pay
I replied with a whole lot of anger
I made my livin' as an Airborne Ranger
Bloody guts and a whole lot of danger
That's the living of an Airborne Ranger

When I get to hell
The Devil he will say
How'd you earn your livin' boy
How'd you earn your pay
I replied with a boot to his chest
I made my livin' jumping with a vest
Bloody guts and a whole lot of danger
That' s the livin' of an Airborne Ranger

When I get home
My Mamma she will say
How'd you earn your livin' boy
How'd you earn your pay
I replied with no such anger
My Mamma used to beat me with an old clothes hanger
Bloody guts and a whole lot of danger
That' s the livin' of an Airborne Ranger

YOGI BEAR

(*) used to signify what is said by cadets

Yogi lives in Yellow Stone
**Yogi , Yogi*
Yogi lives in Yellow Stone

**Oh Yogi bear, Oh Yogi bear, Oh Yogi bear, Yogi lives in Yellow Stone, Oh Yogi bear.*

Yogi has a best friend
**Bobo, Bobo*
Yogi has a best friend
**Oh bobo bear, Oh Bobo bear, oh Bobo bear, Yogi has a best friend oh Bobo bear*

Yogi has a girlfriend
**Cindy, Cindy*
Yogi has a girlfriend
**Oh Cindy bear, Oh Cindy bear, Oh Cindy bear, Yogi has a girlfriend, Oh Cindy bear*

Yogi has an enemy
**Ranger, Ranger*
Yogi has an enemy
**Oh Ranger Rick, Oh Ranger Rick, Oh Ranger Rich, Yogi has an enemy, Oh Ranger Rick*

Yogi joined the Navy
**Sissy, Sissy*
Yogi joined the Navy
**Oh sissy bear, Oh sissy bear, Oh sissy bear, Yogi joined the Navy, Oh sissy bear*

Bobo joined the Marine Corp
**Dummy, Dummy*
Bobo joined the Marine Corp
**Oh Dummy bear, Oh dummy bear, Oh dummy bear, Bobo joined the Marine Corps, Oh dummy bear*

Cindy joined the Engineers
**Sapper, Sapper*
Cindy joined the Engineers
**Oh Sapper bear, Oh Sapper bear, Oh Sapper bear, Cindy joined the Engineers, Oh Sapper Bear*

YOUR LEFT

(*) used to signify what is said by cadets

Left , yo left
**HEY*
Left right yo left
**You got it*
Left, yo left
**HEY*
Left right yo left
**You got it*
(extended left) Left right yo left
**First sergeant getting busy one time, two times, three times, pump pump pump pump it up*
Pick it up two three four
**Awoo pick it up yo left*
Pick it up two three four
**Awoo pick it up yo left*
Yo left right yo left right yo left right yo left
**(company/unit)*
Right to left
**Leads the way*
Right to left
**All the way*

YELLOW BIRD

A yellow Bird
With a yellow bill
Sat right on
My window sill
I lured him in
With a piece of bread
And then I crushed
His little head

A tiny Mouse
With tiny feet
Sat right on
My toilet seat
I pushed him in
And flushed him down
And then I watched
Him spin around

A bigger Bird
With a bigger bill
Sat right on
My window sill
I lured him in
With a bigger bread
And then I crushed
His bigger head

SITTING AROUND

I'm sitting around with nowhere to go
Im talking to Jane, im talking to Joe
Then a recruiter came to me
Say what you want to be
I told him lean and green and mean
I'll fight to keep my country free
That is what I want to be
The airborne rangers life's for me

HURRY UP

Re' up and join the navy
Re' up and join the navy

They sail in the navy
They sink in the navy
Re' up
Re' up
Get up off that left *"YOUR RIGHT"*
Your left your right now pick up the step your left your right your left.

Re' up and join the chair force
Re' up and join the chair force
they fly in the chair force
They crash in the chair force
Re' up
Re' up
Get up off that left *"YOUR RIGHT"*
Your left your right now pick up the step your left your right your left

Re up and join the marine corp
Re up and join the marine corp
They're jarheads in the marine corp
They loose in the marine corp
Re' up
Re' up
Get up of that left *"YOUR RIGHT"*
Your left your right now pick up the step your left your right your left

Re' up and join the space force
Re' up and join the space force
They orbit in the space force
They potato in the space force
Re' up
Re' up
Get up off that left *"YOUR RIGHT"*
Your left your right now pick up the step your left your right your left

Louder than previous verses
Re' up and join the army

Re’ up and join the army
We thrive in the army
We win in the army
Re’ up
Re’ up
Get up off that left *“YOUR RIGHT”*
Your left your right now pick up the step your left your right your left

QUEEN OF BATTLE

Up in the morning out of the rack
Greeted by a mortar attack
First sergeant rushes me off to chow
but I don't eat it anyhow

O’hail O’hail O’infantry
Queen of battle follow me
Where nothing in this world is free
Sure to join the infantry

C-130’s in the sky
All will jump and some will die
Off to battle we will go
Live or die well I don't know

O’hail **HEY** O’hail **HEY** O’hail O’hail O’infantry
Queen of battle follow me
Where nothing in this world is free
Sure to join the infantry

Early at night its drizilin’ rain
I am hit but feel no pain
For in my heart I have no fear
For I know first sergeants here

O'hail **HEY** O'hail **HEY** O'hail O'hail O'infantry
Queen of battle follow me
Where nothing in this world is free
Sure to join the infantry

RUNNING CADENCES

AIRBORNE RANGER

Two old ladies were lyin' in bed
One rolled over to the other and said:
I want to be an Airborne Ranger
Live that life of guts and danger
Airborne Ranger
Guts and danger

I want to be a paramedic
Inject some of that funky anesthetic
Paramedic
Anesthetic
Airborne Ranger
Guts and danger

I want to be a mountain climber
Climb those mountains higher and higher
Mountain climber
Higher and higher
Paramedic
Anesthetic
Airborne Ranger
Guts and danger

I want to be a scuba diver
Jump right into that muddy water
Scuba diver
Muddy water
Mountain climber
Higher and higher
Paramedic
Anesthetic
Airborne Ranger
Guts and danger

C-130

C-130 rolling down the strip
Airborne daddy on a one way trip
Mission top secret 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've got a reserve by my side
And if that one should fail me too
Look out ground I'm coming through
If I die on the old drop zone
Box me up and ship me home
Pin my wings upon my chest
Tell my mama I've done my best

Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat is broken and the axle is dragging

Second verse
Same as the first
But a whole lot louder
And a whole lot meaner
You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat is broken and the axle is dragging

Third verse
Same as the first
But a whole lot louder
And a whole lot meaner
You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat is broken and the axle is dragging

Fourth verse
Same as the first
But this one is the loudest

And this one is the meanest
You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat is broken and the axle is dragging

Fifth verse
Same as the first
Only this one is the quietest
And this one is the nicest
You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat is broken and the axle is dragging

OLD LADY

I saw an old lady walkin' down the street.
She had a chute on her back, and jump boots on her feet.
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, where you goin' to?"
She said, "I'm goin' to the Army Airborne School."
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, I think you're too old;
You'd better leave that stuff to the brave and the bold."
She said, "Listen, Sonny, I'm talking to you;
I'm an instructor at the Airborne School."

I saw the same old lady walkin' down the street.
She had a pack on her back, jungle boots on her feet.
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, where you goin' to?"
She said, "I'm goin' to Marine Corps Recon School."
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, I think you're too old;
You'd better leave that stuff to the brave and the bold."
She said, "Listen, Sonny, I'm talking to you;
I'm an instructor at the Recon School."

I saw the old lady walkin' down the street.
She had a tank on her back, and fins on her feet.
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, where you goin' to?"
She said, "I'm goin to the Navy Diving School."
I said, "Hey, Old Lady, I think you're too old;
You'd better leave that stuff to the brave and the bold."
She said, "Listen, Sonny, I'm talking to you;
I'm an instructor at the Diving School."

ROLLIN' ROLLIN' ROLLIN'

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my feet are swollen
Don't let your Dog Tags dangle in the dirt
Pick them up and tuck them in your shirt
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my ankles are swollen
Don't let your Dog Tags dangle in the tree
Pick them up and throw em' down to me
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my legs are swollen
Don't let your Dog Tags dangle on the ground
Pick them up and throw them all around
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my knees are swollen
Don't let your Dog Tags dangle in the dirt
Pick them up and tuck them in your shirt

THE MOTIVATOR

Your left, your left, your left, right left
somebody ain't gonna make it,
cause their puny little heart can't take it
Your left, your left, your left, right left
First SGT ain't goin' make it,
cause their puny little heart can't take it
Your left, your left, your left, right left
LT ain't goin' make it,
cause their puny little heart can't take it

WHEN MY GRANNY

Two old ladies was lyin' in bed
One rolled over this is what she said
Give me some
PT
Good for you
Good for me

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 survive
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 Saint Peter at the pearly gate
said sorry Saint Peter I'm mighty late
Saint Peter gave her a big Ol' grin
He said drop down granny and knock out ten
My granny gave him a big Ol' smile
She said I cant saint peter I'm on profile

1 2 3 4 HEY

Hey all the way,
We run everyday,
[1, 2, 3, 4, Hey,
Run me now, run me now, run me some more hey,] (x2)
1, 2, 3, 4, Hey,
This is the way we start our day,
If I was president and had my way,
There wouldn't be a leg in the army today,
A dirty legs, oh how they smell,
The mut they smut they outa rot in hell,
Hey all the way,
We run everyday,
Looking Good (x2)
Outa be,
Hollywood,

Hey you,
Yeah you,
Stand tall,
Looking Good,
Outa be,
Hollywood,
John Wayn,
Ollie Murphy,
Move a side,
Air Borne,
Coming Through,
Lean and Mean,
Rough and Tough,
All the way,
Every day,
Got to be,
On my feet,
I can make it,
You can make it,
We can make it,
Driving off,
[Rock,
Rock,
Steady,] (x2)
Here we go,
All the way,
[Hey you,
Hey me] (x2)
I can make it,
You can make it,
Can you make it?
Yeah man!
Alright,
Driving off,
Gonna be