

Baby Marine

Talking to my Daddy on his dying bed,
with a smile on his face this is what he said:
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,
cleaning my gear like a jarhead should.
Camouflage diaper, black baby shoes,
butter knife sword and baby dress blues.
Hum-v stroller, tricycle tank,
three diaper pins on my collar for rank.
Down the hall I heard them crying like heck,
walked right in called attention on deck.
I said listen up pukers cuz 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.

I Wanna Be A Drill Instructor

Thunder, lightnin drizzlin rain
Nothin but PT on my brain
Up in the mornin with the rising sun
Mustang daddy 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

C-130

C-130 rolling down the strip
Recon Daddy's gonna take a little trip
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
step right out and shout, "MARINE CORPS!"
If my 'chute don't open wide
I've gotta another one by my side
If that 'chute don't open too
I'll hit the ground before you do
If I die on that old drop zone
Box me up and ship me home
Pin my metals upon my chest
Bury me there in the leaning rest
And tell my girl, I did my best

Everywhere We Go

Everywhere we go-o
People wanna know-o
Who we are
So we tell them
We're not the Army
The back-packin' Army

We are the Navy
The mighty-mighty Navy
We're not the Air Force
The low flyin' chair Force

We are the Navy
The mighty-mighty Navy
We're not the Marines
The Oorah Marines*

We are the Navy
The mighty-mighty Navy
We're not the Coast Guard
They don't even work hard
We are the Navy
The mighty-mighty Navy

Army, Army, I'm In Doubt

Army, Army, I'm in doubt
Why your belly's sticking out
Is it beer or is it wine
Or is it the lack of PT time
Singing lo right lay-o
Lefty right lay-o
Lo right lay-o – left in double time

PT-ing With Gra'ma

When my Gra'ma was ninety-one
She did PT just for fun.

When my Gra'ma was ninety-two
She could PT better than you.

When my Gra'ma was ninety-three
She could PT better than me.

When my Gra'ma was ninety-four
She did her PT on the floor.

When my Gra'ma was ninety-five
She ran PT to stay alive.

When my Gra'ma was ninety-six
She ran PT just for kicks.

When my Gra'ma turned ninety-seven
That's when she died and went to heaven.

When my Gra'ma turned ninety-eight
She went side-straddle-hoppin' through the pearly
gate

When my Gra'ma turned ninety-nine
She had Saint Peter run in double time.

Peter said to Granny you're welcome in
But first drop down and gimmee ten!"
But Gra'ma said, "Peter, you're full of it
'Cause I got me a light duty chit!"

P.T. Double Time

One mile
No sweat
Two miles
Better yet
Three miles
Gotta run
Four miles
Havin' fun
Oh yeh
Oh yeh
Get some
PT

When We Get Back

What are we gonna do when we get back?
Take a shower and hit the rack.

Oh -no
Gotta run
Gotta run!
Mile 1
Having fun
Mile 2
Tie your shoe
Mile 3
You and me
Mile 4
A little more
A little more!
Mile 5
I'm alive
Mile 6
Just for Kicks
Mile 7
I'm in Heaven
Mile 8
Haulin' freight
Mile 9,
Feeling Fine,
Mile 10,
Let's do it again,
Let's do it again!

Birdie, Birdie

Birdie birdie in the sky
Dropped some dooky in my eye.
I won't fuss and I won't cry--
I'm just glad that cows can't fly.

Mama & Papa

Mama & Papa were lyin' in bed
Mama rolled over and this is what she said
Give me some
PT
Every day
Good for you
Good for me

One two . . . three four
(Marine Corps)

Pump it up
Don't let me down
Pump it up
All around
One two . . . three four
One two, three four
Army and Navy was not for me
Air Force was just too easy
What I need was a little bit more
I need a life that is hard core
Parris Island where it all began
A little rock with a lots o' sand
I can't forget about Hollywood
San Diego is mighty good
Pt drill, all day long
Keeps me runnin' from dusk to dawn
One two . . . three four
Tell me now what you're waitin' for
One two, three four
Come on now gonna sing you some more

First phase they broke me down
Second phase I start to come around
Third phase I was lean and mean
Graduation, standin' tall in my greens
To anybody who asked me why
Here's the deal, here's my reply
I'll be a Marine till the day I die
Motivated and Semper Fi
One two . . . three four
Tell me now what you're waitin' for
One two, three four
Listen up I'm gonna sing you some more

Tun Tavern to the Belleau Woods
We're making history so it's understood
Iwo Jima to Guadalcanal
Kicking butt just everywhere
Frozen Chosin to the Ho Chi Minh
I think it's time that we do it again
Beirut Lebanon
I think it's time that we get it done
One two . . . three four
Tell me now what you're waitin' for

My Grandaddy

My Granddy was a horse Marine
Everything he wore was Marine Corps green
He ate steak eight inches thick
Cleaned his teeth with a guidon stick
He was motivated
He was dedicated
Singing lo right lay-o
Lefta right lay-o
Lo right lay-o
Left in double time
We do it all the time

Chief Aguiar

Up in the Morning at half past 4
and Chief Aguiar is standin by for more
he's got cadets all around his desk
got them down in the leaning rest
Chief Aguiar, can't you see
this PT ain't nothin' to me
I can run to Riverside, (clap) like this
all the way to Riverside, (clap) like this
I can run to Vista, (clap) like this
all the way to Vista, (clap) like this
I can run to Paris Island, (clap) like this
all the way to Carolina, (clap) like this
Chief Aguiar, can't you see
this PT ain't nothin' to me!

Everywhere we go

Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
And where we come from
We are the Mustangs
The mighty-mighty Mustangs
We come from a valley
A motivated valley
They call that valley
The mighty West Valley
And everywhere we go
We always want to show
That we are the Mustangs
The mighty-mighty Mustangs
Oorah!
Oorah!

Blood & Guts

When I get to Cuba
Casto's gonna say
How'd you get to Cuba
In just one day?
And I'll reply with a little bit of anger,
With blood and guts and a whole lot of danger.

When I get to Libya
Gadhafi's gonna say
How'd you get to Libya
In just one day?
And I'll reply with a little bit of anger,
With blood and guts and a whole lot of danger.

When I get to Bagdad
Saddam's gonna say
How'd you get to Bagdad
In just one day?
And I'll reply with a little bit of anger,
With blood and guts and a whole lot of danger.

When I get to Pakistan
The Taliban will say
How'd you get to Pakistan
In just one day?
And I'll reply with a little bit of anger,
With blood and guts and a whole lot of danger.

When I get to heaven
Saint Peter's gonna say
How'd you get to heaven
In just one day?
And I'll reply with a little bit of anger,
With blood and guts and a whole lot of danger.

Count Cadence (Running version)

Count cadence, delay cadence, count cadence, **Count**

Description:

(First set: counting numbers every 2nd left foot)
(Second set: counting numbers - every left foot)
(Third set: counting every step (left and right feet))

1_{RF} LF RF 2_{RF} LFRF 3_{RF} LF RF 4

1_{RF} 2_{RF} 3_{RF} 4

1234

United States Marine Corps

U-Rah

That Eagle Globe and Anchor

Give me that eagle globe and anchor
Give me that eagle globe and anchor
Give me that eagle globe and anchor
and it's good enough for me

It was good for Chesty Puller
It was good for Chesty Puller
It was good for Chesty Puller
and it's good enough for me

It was good for Old Dan Daly
It was good for Old Dan Daly
It was good for Old Dan Daly
and it's good enough for me

It was good at the old Tun Tavern
It was good at the old Tun Tavern
It was good at the old Tun Tavern
and it's good enough for me

It was good at Iwo Jima
It was good at Iwo Jima
It was good at Iwo Jima
and it's good enough for me

Mustang Company

I don't need no teenage queen
All I want is my F-18
If I die in a combat zone
Box me up and ship me home
Left, left, left right lay-o
Lefta right lay-o
Left in double time
We do it all the time
I say now Uh – Ah – Mustang company
I say now Uh – Ah – Mustang company
I say now Uh – Ah – Mustang company
I say now Uh – Ah – Mustang company
Left, left, left right left right
Left, left, left right left right
Lo right left right
Left in double time
Lift your head and hold it high
Mustang company is running on by
Singing Lo right lay-o
Lefta right lay-o
Lo right lay-o
Left in double time.

Hey There

Hey there, Army
Get in your tanks and follow me
We are Marine Corps infantry

Hey there, Air Force!
Get in your jets and follow me
We are Marine Corps infantry

Hey there, Coast Guard!
Get in your boats and follow me
We are Marine Corps infantry

Hey there, Navy!
Get in your ships and follow me
We are Marine Corps infantry

Motivated! Dedicated!

When I say Motivated you say Dedicated!
Motivated - (Platoon - *Dedicated*)
When I say Dedicated you say Motivated!
Dedicated - (Platoon - *Motivated*)
Motivated! - (Platoon - *Dedicated*)
Dedicated! - (Platoon - *Motivated*)
To the Corps
My Corps
Your Corps
Our corps
United States Marine Corps

Turn up the volume

Turn up the volume
Just like a radio
Turn it up
In the front
Turn it up
In the rear
Turn it up
All around
We started
Together
We're gonna finish
together
Sound off
In the front
Sound off
In the rear
Uh-Rah

DO-WAH DIDDY

There she was just a-walkin' down the street singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO
Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO

She looked good,
LOOKED GOOD
she looked fine,
LOOKED FINE
she looked good,
she looked fine
(AND I NEARLY LOST MY MIND)

Before I knew it she was walkin' next to me singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO
Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO

We walked on,
WALKED ON
to my door,
MY DOOR
we walked on
to my door
(THEN WE KISSED A LITTLE MORE)

Now we're together her nearly every single day
singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO
We're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay
singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO

I'm hers,
I'M HERS
she's mine,
SHE'S MINE
I'm hers,
she's mine
(WEDDING BELLS ARE GONNA CHIME)

Now we're together nearly every single day singin'
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO
DO-WAH DIDDY-DIDDY DOWN DIDDY-DO

CAPTAIN JACK

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With a rifle in my hand
I'm gonna be a shootin' man
A shootin' man

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With football in my hand
I'm gonna be a scorin' man
A scorin' man
A shootin' man

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With a root beer in my hand
I'm gonna be a drinkin' man
A drinkin' man
A scorin' man
A shootin' man

Hey, hey Captain Jack
Meet me down by the railroad track
With a girl friend in my hand
I'm gonna be a lovin' man
A lovin' man
A drinking man
A scorin' man
A shootin' man
The best I can for Uncle Sam

When You Left (Marching cadence)

Your mother was there when you left
YOU'RE RIGHT
Your father was there when you left
YOU'RE RIGHT
Your mother your father your sister your brother
Were all right there when you left
YOU'RE RIGHT
Sound off
ONE - TWO
Sound off
THREE-FOUR
Break it on down
ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR
ONE-TWO - - THREE-FOUR

Running Through The Jungle

Running through the jungle in the middle of the day
big ol' Alligator got in my way.
I said alligator, alligator you better move
before this makes some boots out of you.

Running through the jungle in the middle of the day
big ol' anaconda got in my way
I said anaconda, anaconda you'd better move
before this cadet makes a purse out of you

Running through the jungle in the middle of the day
big ol' gorilla got in my way
I said gorilla, gorilla, you'd better move
before this cadet makes a monkey out of you

Running through the jungle in the middle of the day
big ol' senior chief got in my way
I said senior chief, senior chief, you'd better move
before this cadet makes a seaman out of you

Pain

Now you're talkin'!
Now you're talkin'!
Pain!
In my gut
Pain!
In my knees
Pain!
In my shins
Pain!
In my back
Mind over matter
If you don't mind
It really doesn't matter
PAIN

I Don't Know But I've Been Told

Well I Don't Know...
Well, I don't know but I've been told
Those Navy wings are made of gold.
I don't know but it's been said
That Air Force wings are made of lead!

The Yellow Ribbon (Marching cadence)

Around, her hair, she wore a yellow ribbon
She wore it in the springtime,
in the merry month of May
And if, you asked, her why the heck she wore it,
She wore it for that young Marine
who's far – far away
Far away – far away
She wore it for that young Marine
Who's far – far away.

Around the block, she pushed the baby carriage,
She pushed it in the Spring time
In the merry month of May
And if, you asked, her why the heck she pushed it,
She pushed it for that young Marine
who's far – far away
Far away – far away,
She pushed it for that young Marine
who's far – far away.

Behind the door, her daddy kept a shotgun,
He kept it in the Spring time
In the merry month of May.
Any if, you asked, him why the heck he kept it,
He kept it just to blow that young Marines butt away
Far away – far away
He kept it just to blow that young Marines butt away.

Drill Instructor (Marching cadence)

Everywhere I go
There's a drill instructor there
Everywhere I go,
There's a drill instructor there
Drill instructor
Drill instructor
There's a drill instructor there
When I go to chow,
There's a drill instructor there,
When I go to chow,
There's a drill instructor there,
Drill instructor
Drill instructor
There's a drill instructor there

If I Wanted To Be (Marching Version)

If I wanted to be,
a doggie
Then I would have joined,
the Army
If I wanted to be
a flyboy,
then I would have joined,
the Air Force.
And if I wanted to be
A sea-bee
Then I would have joined
The Navy
But I wanted a job
That makes you lean and mean
Live in the woods
With an M-16
Eat hot dogs
And pork and beans
The Marine Corps
Had all things
I said I wanted a job
That gives you pride and joy
The Marine Corps
Had all of this
Now the moral of
This story is
That when it comes to
The armed forces
The Marine Corps
HAS GOT 'EM ALL BEAT!

I Used to Drive a Cadillac (Marching cadence)

Wah - Oh – Wah – Oh
Wah - Oh – Oh-oh-oh-oh
I used to drive a Cadillac,
Now I'm humpin' with a pack
I used to drive a Cadillac,
Now I'm humpin' with a pack
I used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm walkin' every day
I used to drive a Chevrolet
Now I'm walkin' every day
Wah - Oh – Wah – Oh
Wah - Oh – Oh-oh-oh-oh

The Prettiest Girl (Marching cadence)

The prettiest girl
I ever saw
was sipping bourbon
through a straw
The prettiest girl
I ever saw
was sipping bourbon - through a straw

I dated her
I held her hand
And then she wore
my wedding band
I dated her
I held her hand
And then she wore - my wedding band

And now I have
a mother-in-law
and 14 kids
that call me Paw
And now I have
a mother-in-law
and 14 kids - that call me Paw

The moral of
this story is clear
Instead of bourbon
Drink root beer!

The moral of
This story is clear
Instead of bourbon - drink root beer!

Count Cadence (Marching Version)

Count cadence
Delay cadence
Count cadence
Count

(*one*) A little louder
(*two*) Roll your shoulder's back
(*three*) Hold your head up high
(*four*) Let me hear you cry
(*one*) Little louder
(*two*) What's a matter
(*three*) Getting' better
(*four*) All together
one, two, three, four

United States Marine Corps
U-rah
U-rah

Misery/mama mama

Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh
Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh

Misery oh misery
that ain't no way to be.
Misery oh misery
that ain't no way to be.

Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh
Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh

Give me a rifle and give me a pack
I don't know when I'm comin' back
Give me a rifle and give me a pack
I don't know when I'm comin' back

Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh
Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh

Mama Mama can't you see
what the Corps has done to me.
Mama Mama can't you see
what the Corps has done to me.

Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh
Wo - Oh - Oh - Oh
Wo - Oh - Oh-oh-oh-oh