

Running Cadence

Marine Jump II

I left the sky in the middle of the night
I hit the deck and I'm ready to fight.
A M9 and Kabar by my side
These are the tools that make men die.
Here We Go
On the Run
One mile,
No good.
Two miles,
No way.
Three miles,
Orraaahhh
Feelin good
Orraaahhh

Marine Jump III

In the middle of the night in the drizzle and rain,
I packed my chute and I ran to the plane.
Mission top secret there's a mission unknown,
We don't know if we're ever comin home.
Stand up buckled up shuffled to the door,
Jumped right out and shout MARINE CORPS!
If my chute don't open wide.
I've got another one by my side.
If that chute don't open round.
I'll be the first one on the ground.
Tell my mama not to cry
In the Marine Corps you will do or die.
Pin my wings upon my chest
Tell my girl I've done my best.
Place a Kabar in my hand.
I'll fight my way to the promised land.
Orraaahhh!
Blood and Guts
Everywhere
Thats us
Thats us
Lean and mean
U.S. Marine
Orraaahhh!
Orraaahhh!

Whipped by Suzie

Suzie said to me one day,
Honey please don't join the Corps.
They like to do nothing but fuss and fight,
They look at women like they're high and tight.
They got poor table manners and they are so crude,
They got a board's sense of humor and they are so rude.
I said Suzie let me tell you what I'll do,
I'll join the Corps just for a year or two.
So I packed my trash and I headed for the plane,
I went to the place where they made Marines.
Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah
San Diego / Parris Island was the name of the place,
The first thing I saw was a Drill Instructors face.
Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah
He had razor creases and a Smoky Bear,
Mountain climbing privates everywhere
Suzie said it's me or the Corps,
I cant take this life anymore.
I looked at her with a big old grin,
I haven't seen Suzie since I don't know when.
Oh Yeah

Born in the Woods I

Born in the woods,
Raised by a bear..
Double set of dog teeth,
Triple coat of hair..
Two Magazines,
In my M-16.
I'm a lean and mean
I'm a US Marine.

Born in the Woods II

Born on a mountain top raised by a bear,
Two sets of teeth and a full coat of hair.
See us coming better run better hide,
Cause well hunt you down and eat you alive.
Slit your throat and wipe it clean,
Were mean Mother _____ were US Marines.
Well spit on your graves and laugh out loud,
Wear medals on our chest and feel damn proud.
Fighting and killing thats our job,
So we earned the name Devil Dogs
Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah
Parris Island
San Diego
Marine Corps

Everywhere we Go I

Every where we go,
People wanna know.
Who we are,
So we tell them,
We're the Marines of Milwaukie you here so much about,
Mamas take their daughters in whenever we go out.
You can take one look at us and see were motivated
You can take one look at us you know were dedicated.

Home All Day I

I used to sit at home all day,
Letting my life a waste away.
Then one day a man in blue,
Said son I got a job for you,
Theres travel and adventure and loads of fun,
And well even teach you how to shoot a gun.
Theres room and board and a plate of food,
And a brand new tailored business suit.
I used to drive a Bonneville,
Now all I do is run up a hill.
I used to drive a Chevrolet,
Now all I do is sleep in the hay.
I used to drive a Cadillac,
Now all I do is hump a pack.

Ain't no Use in Looking Down

Aint no use in lookin down
There aint no discharge on the ground.
There aint no use in lookin back,
A jody's got your Cadillac.
There aint no use in feelin blue,
A jodies got your lady too.
Oh yeah
Ah Ha Not for long
Not for long
No way
I'm comin
I'm comin
Oh Yeah

Making Marines

Oh theres a place where Marines are made,
Yellin and a runnin day to day.
Mean DI's makin fighting machines,
They take boys and make them mean.
Get up in the mornin in the drizzle and rain,
Run all day till you feel the pain.
This is the place that God forgot,
Sand is deep and the sun is hot.
It's as fierce as your Drill Instructors face,
San Diego is the name of this place
Orraaahhh
Oh Yeah

Old Grand Mama

My Grand mama was 92
She used to PT like me and you.
My grand mama was 96,
She did PT just for kicks.
My grand mama was 107,
Well the poor girl died and went to heaven.
My grand mama was 108,
She went side straddle hoppin through the pearly gates.
My grand mama was 109,
She had St. Peter doubling time.

Navy Navy

Navy Navy I'm in doubt
Why your bellies are sticking out.
Is it whiskey or is it wine,
Or is it lack of PT time.
Join us
Roll with us
Orraaahhh
One mile,
No good.
Two mile,
No good
Three mile,
Gettin better.
Gettin better

Back in 1775

Back in 1775
My Marine Corps came alive
First there came the color gold
To show the world that we are bold
Then there came the color red
To show the world the blood we shed
Then there came the color green
To show the world that we are mean
Then there came the color blue
To show the world that we are true
Oh yeah

Pain I

Pain
Where you at
Pain
In my thigh
Pain
In my chest
Pain
Go away
Go away
We don't need ya anyway

Recon Marine I

Paint my face black and green,
You won't see me I'm a Recon Marine
I slipped and slithered in through the night
You won't see me till I'm ready to fight.
You'll run in the bushes you'll try to hide,
That's why you are sure to die.
You won't see me till it's too late,
A flash of my blade will be your fate.
Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah

Marine Corps Spirit

Give me that good old Marine Corps Spirit.
Give me that good old Marine Corps Spirit.
It was good in Belau Wood
It was good on Iwo Jima
It was good In Vietnam
And it's Good Enough for me

Give me that good old Marine Corps Spirit.
Give me that good old Marine Corps Spirit.
It was good for Daniel Daily
It was good for Chesty Puller
It was good for Smedly Butler
and it's good enough for me!

Napalm Stick to Kids

Jarheads, Jarheads commin back?
Been twelve years since we seen Iraq,
Fighting and Shooting all day long
Killing and a Slashing and singing this song
Napalm sticks to kids, OohRah
Napalm sticks to kids.
Brown, black, yellow, or white
they all burn just as bright
brown, black, yellow or white
they all die in my sight.

School Yard I

Spread the candy on the school yard,
watch the children gather round.
then we break our M-16's out,
and mow the little kiddies down.

Bomb the village, kill the people,
spread the napalm on the square.
do it on a Sunday morning,
while the people kneel in prayer.

Bird Shit

Birdie, birdie in the sky
Dropped some whitewash in my eye
I ain't no sissy, I don't cry
I'm just glad that cows don't fly
SOUND OFF

Casey Jones

Casey Jones was a son of a bitch
parked his train in the whore house ditch
lined a hundred women up against the wall
bet five dollars he could fuck them all
fucked ninety-eight till his balls turned blue
backed off, jacked off, fucked the other two

Army Retreat I

The U.S. Marines just got to town
Then they heard a familiar sound.
The pitter patter of a thousand feet,
It's the 82nd Airborne in a full retreat.
Heard it at the Chosin, and in the Saudi Sands Too,
Give it up Army, We're on the Job Now.

Napalm II

A-10 A-10 flying high
drop that napalm from the sky.
See those kids over by the river
drop some napalm an' watch them quiver.
'Cause napalm (emphasize napalm) sticks to kids!
Napalm sticks to kids!
See those kids over by the lake
drop some napalm watch them bake.
'Cause napalm (emphasize napalm) sticks to kids!
Napalm sticks to kids!
See those kids hidin' in the hut
shove some napalm up their butt!
'Cause napalm (emphasize napalm) sticks to kids!
Napalm sticks to kids!

Yellow Bird II

A yellow bird-
With the yellow bill-
Was sittin on-
My window sill-
I led him in-
With a piece of bread-
And then I smashed-
His little head-
Oh Me, Oh My-
I'm such a clutz-
I missed his head-
And smashed his nuts-
The Doctor came-
The doctor said-
OH MY GOD!-
THE BIRD IS DEAD!-
The moral of-
This story is-
To get some head-
You need some bread.

Marine Pilot

I Wanna be a Marine Corps Pilot
I Wanna fly an F-18
I Wanna fly with the Cockpit Open
So I can hear the Iraqis Scream

When I Get to Heaven I

When I get to heaven
I'll stroll up to the gate
and tell old St. Peter
about my destined fate

The story is quite common
the story's known quite well
I'll say "Another Marine reporting in,
I've served my time in HELL."

Yogi Bear

Yogi bear is dead
boo-boo shot him in the head
yogi bear is dead
boo-boo pumped him full of lead
ranger rick is on the run
'cause boo-boo still has his gun
ranger rick is dead
boo-boo shot him in the head
ranger rick is dead
boo-boo pumped him full of lead
left,laeft,lefty,right,left

Marine Raiders

We're the Marine Corps Raiders,
We're warriors of the night,
We're the sons of bitches,
Who'd rather fuck than fight.
We'll castrate the enemy,
With a piece of broken glass,
Take our rusty bayonets, And shove 'em up his ass.

Infantry I

Singing Hidee, hidee, Christ Almighty,
Who the fuck are we?
Cock, Suck, Shit, Fuck,
Marine Corps Infantry!

Little Bird II

A little bird with a little bill
was sitting on my window sill
I lured him in with a crumb of bread
and then I smashed his little head

A bigger bird with a bigger bill
was sitting on my window sill
I lured him in with a crust of bread
and then I crushed his bigger head

The biggest bird with the biggest bill
was sitting on my window sill
I lured him in with a loaf of bread
and then I crushed his biggest head

The moral of the story is
you cant get head
without no bread!

Superman I

Me and superman got in a fight
hit him in the head with a kryptonite
cracked his skull and ate his brains
now I'm doing Lois Lane
Nine months later she had a baby
He was born retarded so he joined the Navy

Suzzie I

Mama told Suzie not to go downtown
Too many Jarheads hanging around
Suzie didn't listen and she went anyway
She ended up getting laid

Three months later all was well
six months later she began to swell
nine months later out he came
A little baby bulldog swinging a chain!

Everywhere we Go II

Everywhere we go
People want to know,
Who we are
So we tell them,
(call at a loud, fast cadence)
We're The boys from (your unit) everyone's talking about!
Mamas lock their daughters up whenever we go out!

I Wish all the Ladies I

I wish all the little ladies
were holes in the road
And I was a dump truck
I'd fill em with my load,
I wish all the little ladies
were pies on the shelf
and I was the baker
I'd eat em all myself,
I wish all of the ladies
were bells in the tower
and I was the toller
I'd bang em every hour

Left, Right, Kill I

Left, right, left, right, left, right, kill
left, right, left, I think I will
I went down to the church house
where all the people pray
I pulled out my 16
and I began to spray
screaming left, right, left, right, left, right, kill
left, right, left, right I think I will
I went down to the playground
where all the kidies hang
I set up my clamore
and click-click, click-click, click-click, bang
screaming left, right, left, right, left, right, kill
left right, left right, I think I will
I went down to the mall
Where all the people shop
I pulled out my Ka-Bar
and I began to chop
Screaming left right, left right, left right, kill

My Girl I

My girls a pretty girl
a New York City girl
i'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

she's got a pair of eyes
just like two custard pies
i'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

she's got a long long nose
just like a garden hose
i'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

she's got a pair of hips
just like two battleships
i'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

My Girl II

My girls a pretty girl
a New York City girl
I'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

She's got a pair of feet
just like a parakeet
I'd buy her anything
to keep her in style

My girls an ugly girl
please take her outta this world
i'd do anything
so she's not alive

Baghdad I

Here come the men in blue
watch out Sadaam we're after you
droppin bombs on bagdad
killin all those arabs
Watch out Sadaam you better run
here come the grunts they all have guns
watch out Sadaam we're after you
you'll be dead when we get through
here come the men in blue
there ain't nothing we can't do

Sound of a Devil Dog

Ah What's the sound of the Devil Dog?
Woof! Woof!
Ah What's the sound of the Devil Dog?
woof! woof!
Ah what's that dripping down your back?
juice! juice!
Ah what's that dripping down your back?
Juice! Baby, Juice!
Ooh Rah

Baby Brigade

Talkin to my daddy on his dyin bed
With a smile on his face, this is what he said
When I came outta my mommas womb
Found myself in the delivery room
All bloody and wet I rappeled to the floor
Cut the umbilical and crawled to the door
Wearin a set of baby dress blues
And a pair of baby black shoes
Hummvee stroller, tricycle tank
Three safety pins on my collar for rank
Cruisin the halls and lookin good
Just like a little baby Marine should
Came to a door & heard em cryin like heck
Walked right in & heard "Attention on deck
Right then and there I knew I had it made
I was commandin officer of the baby brigade

Johnny I

Mamma told Johnny not to go downtown,
A Marine recruiter was hangin around.
Johnny went downtown anyways,
to hear what recruiter had to say.

Recruiter asked Johnny what he wanted to be,
Johnny said, "Infantry".

Johnny caught a plane to desert sand,
were he fought a rag-head man.

Many he killed by knife and blade,
God only knows how many lives he saved.

Well Johnny was bold and Johnny was brave,
Johnny jumped on a hand grenade.

Saved the lives of the men he lead,
but before he died, this is what he said.

"Mamma O mamma please don't you cry,
The Marine Corps motto is Semper Fi!"

I don't Know I

I don't know, but I've been told
These trips to the Gulf are getting mighty old.

What Saddam has shown is a lack of respect
Screwing with the UN's right to inspect.

So we gotta be deadly, and we've gotta be quick.
When we send Saddam his little holiday gift

Goin' Boom-Boom-Boom, Shake-a-Boom-Boom-Boom
(REPEAT 1X)

I don't know But I think Saddam will get an unexpected present for Ramadan

Goin' Boom-Boom-Boom, Shake-a-Boom-Boom-Boom
(REPEAT 1X).

Private Pile

Private Pile was a fat Marine.
The fattest one DI'd ever seen.

The DI would always scream and shout.
Why does your belly hang so far out.

PT, PT all damn day.
So that belly will stop that sway.

Push ups, sit ups, hit the grass.
Private Pile move that ASS(with emphasis)!

Private Pile we won't stop.
Till that weight starts to drop.

Keep it up, keep it up, we want more.
So you can join our beloved corps.

Teamwork changed him from a lazy dud.
Now he is a PT stud.

Recon Marine II

Paint my face black and green
You won't see me I'm a Recon Marine.
I slip and slither into the night
You won't see me till I'm ready to fight.
You'll run in the bushes you'll try to hide
But that's where I live- you're sure to die.
You won't see me till it's too late
A flash of my bang will be your fate

C-130 II

C-130 rollin down the strip
Marine Corps Takin another Trip
Stand Up, Buckle Up and Shout Semper Fi
Kiss the airplane a big goodbye.
If my main don't open wide,
I got a reserve by my side.
If that one don't open either,
I got a date with ol St. Peter.
When I hit that landin zone.
Box me up and ship me home.
Tell my girlfriend not to cry.
I was born to jump and to die.
Bury me with speakers all around my head.
So I can rap with the Eminem.
Bury me with speakers all around my toes.
So I can rock with Axl Rose.

Load Another Magazine

Load another magazine,
in my trusty M16.
Cuz all I ever wanna see!
Is bodies, bleeding bodies.

Throw another hand grenade!
Should have seen the mess I made.
Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies, broken bodies.

Stab em with the bayonet!
If he squirms you're not done yet!
Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies, cut-up bodies.

Call some more Marine Corps AIR.
On that bunker over there.
Cuz all I ever wanna see,
Is bodies burnin bodies!

C-130 III

C-130 Roll'n down the strip
Mission unknown destination Secret.
16, K-Bar by my side
These are the tools Iraqis die by!
Stand up, Buckle up and jump out the door
Hit the ground and shout Marine Corps!
Run through the desert my M16
Iraqi sand is all that can be seen.
Up pops a camel with a rag-head on board,
Pulled the trigger and sent him to his lord.
Took out my K-Bar and chopped his head off
And put it on the guidon just to show it off!

The Towers

Sit'n at home with nothing to do,
Watch'n the news on channel 2.
Then I saw the towers fall,
Gave the Marine Recruiter a call.
I joined the Corps to kick some ass,
And go get the Iraqi Nerve Gas.

Sing'n low, right, left, right. Leftly, right, low, Right. Low, Right left, right. Lefty,
Righty, Low.

We sailed across the ocean blue,
Look out Sadaam we're comin' for you.
Shoot Iraqi's in the head,
And watch the blood turn the beach red.

Left, Right, Left, Right, Left, Right, KILL!
Baghdad's just over the hill.

Kick Sadaam in the sack,
It looks like no one's got his back
Stab Sadaam in the chest,
Rip his heart out and eat the rest.
Shove his anthrax down his throat,
And then get right back on the boat.

Look to the shore and what do I see,
A Red, White and Blue, land of the free!

Sing'n low, right, left, right. Leftly, right, low, Right. Low, Right left, right. Lefty,
Righty, Low.