

# Top 10 Military Cadences



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## Saw An 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."

I turned to leave, and she spun me around;  
She kicked me in the head, and threw me to the ground.  
I looked up through my tears, and with a voice full of fear,  
I begged, "Please, Old Lady, don't kill me right here."  
She said, "Listen, Sonny, don't you mess with me;  
I'm Airborne, Recon, and UDT!"

## They Say that in the Army....

They say that in the Army the coffee's mighty fine  
It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine

Chorus:  
Oh no, I wanna go  
But they won't let me go  
Oh no, I wanna go hoo-hoo-hooooome EH!

They say that in the Army the chow is mighty fine  
a chicken jumped off the table and started marking time  
Chorus

They say that in the Army the biscuits are mighty fine  
one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine  
Chorus

They say that in the Army the training's might fine  
last night there were ten of us, now there's only nine  
Chorus

They say that in the Army the pay is mighty fine

## Tiny bubbles

in my beer  
makes me happy  
makes me full of cheer

Tiny bubbles  
in my wine  
makes me happy  
happy all the time  
Tiny bubbles  
in my whiskey  
makes me happy  
makes me feel a little frisky  
Tiny bubbles  
in my brandy  
makes me happy  
makes me feel so dandy

Tiny bubbles  
in my cola  
makes me happy  
makes me wanna go furtha

## I can Run Just Like This

I can run to California just like this,  
All the way to LA and never quit.

I can run to Texas just like this,  
All the way to Dallas and never quit.

I can run to (—enter your state—) just like this,  
All the way to(—enter your city—) and never quit.

*The best way to sing this cadence is to have each member of the platoon call out his/her home state and then home city. If it is an island (Hawaii / Guam) change run for swim.*

## Somewhere There is a Mother

Somewhere there's a mother  
She's crying for her boy  
He's and Airborne Ranger  
With his orders to deploy  
Don't you cry for him  
He don't need your sympathy  
He's an airborne ranger  
That's the best that he can be

Somewhere there's a father  
He's crying for his son  
Son's an airborne ranger  
With a war to be won  
Don't you cry for him

they give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine  
Chorus

### **C-130 Rolling Down the Strip**

C130 rollin down the strip  
Airborn ranger Gonna take a little trip  
Stand up, buckle up, Shuffle to the door  
Jump right out and count to four  
And if my chute don't open wide  
I have another one by my side  
And if that chute don't open round  
I'll be the first one on the ground.  
If I die on the combat zone  
Box me up and ship me home.

—Other Endings—

If I die in the Spanish Moors / Bury me deep with a case of  
Coors  
If I die in a firefigt / Bury me deep with a case of Lite  
If I die in a German Blitz / Bury me deep with a case of Schlitz  
If I die don't bring me back / Bury me with a case of Jack  
If I die in the Korean mud / Bury me with a case of Bud  
Bury speakers all around my head / So I can rock with the  
Grateful Dead  
Bury speakers all around my toes / So I can rock with Axel Rose

### **Yellow Ribbon**

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 her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine) who was far,  
far away.  
Far away,  
Far away.  
She wore it for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was far,  
far away.  
Around the block she pushed a baby carriage,  
She pushed it in the springtime, in the merry month of May.  
And if you asked her why the heck she pushed it,  
She pushed it for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was  
far, far away.  
Far away,  
Far away.  
She pushed it for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was  
far, far away  
Behind the door, her daddy kept a shotgun.  
He kept it in the springtime, in the merry month of May.  
And if you asked him why the heck he kept it,  
He kept it for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was far, far  
away.  
Far away,  
Far away.  
He kept it for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was far, far  
away.  
Around his grave she laid the pretty flowers,  
She laid them in the springtime, in the merry month of May.  
And if you asked her why the heck she laid them,  
She laid them for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was  
far, far away.  
Far away,  
Far away.  
She laid them for her (Sailor Airman, Soldier, Marine)who was

He don't need you sympathy  
He's an airborne ranger  
That's the best that you can be

Somewhere there's a sister  
She's crying for her bro  
Bro's an airborne ranger  
That's the only way to go  
Don't you cry for him  
He don't need your sympathy  
He's an airborne ranger  
That's the best that he can be

Somewhere there's a daughter  
Dad was an airborne ranger  
Now he's just a folded flag  
Don't you cry for him  
He wouldn't want your sympathy  
He was an airborne ranger  
That's the best that he could be

### **Got A Letter in the Mail**

Got a letter in the mail  
Go to war or go to jail

Sat me in that barber's chair  
Spun me around, I had no hair

Used to drive a Cadillac  
Now I pack it on my back

Used to drive a limousine  
Now I'm wearing Army green

Dress it right and cover down  
Forty inches all around

Nine to the front and six to the rear  
That's the way we do it here

Used to date a beauty queen  
Now I date my M-16

Ain't no use in lookin' down  
Ain't no discharge on the ground

Ain't no use in going back  
Jody's got your Cadillac

Ain't no use in calling home  
Jody's got your girl and gone

Ain't no use in feeling blue  
Jody's got your sister too

### **When My Grandma Was 91**

When my grandma was 91  
She Did PT Just for Fun

When my grandma was 92  
She did PT better than you

When my grandma was 93

far, far away. (no repeat)

**PAIN!!!**

Pain

In my feet

*Continue on until you get to your head:*

In my shins

In my knees

In my hips

In my belly

In my arms

In my neck

Pain

In my head

Pain

In my head

PAIN

IN MY HEAD

(SCREAM) PAIN

(SCREAM) ITS IN YOUR HEAD

(SCREAM) ITS IN YOUR HEAD!!!

(SCREAM) ITS IN YOUR HEAD!!!!!!!

(SCREAM) ITS ALL IN YOUR HEAD!!!!!!!

She did PT better than me

Chorus:

Whatcha doin grandmama

She loves to double time

She does it all the time

Left Left Lefty right-o left right

Left Left keep it in step now

When my grandma was 94

She did PT more and more

She did PT to stay alive

When my grandma was 96

She did PT just for kicks

When my grand mama was 97

She up, she died, she went to heaven

When my grand mama was 98

She meet St. Peter at the Pearly Gate

She said "St. Peter, sorry I'm late"

She went side-straddle hoppin' through the Pearly Gate

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