

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

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
He don't need you sympathy
He's an airborne ranger

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 firefight / 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
far, far away. (no repeat)

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
She did PT better than me

Chorus:

Whatcha doin grandmama
She loves to double time

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 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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