

Cadences

Marching

Cadet Corps on a little Trip

C-130 rollin' down the strip,
Cadet Corps gonna take a little trip

Mission top secret, destination unknown
We don't even know if we're coming home

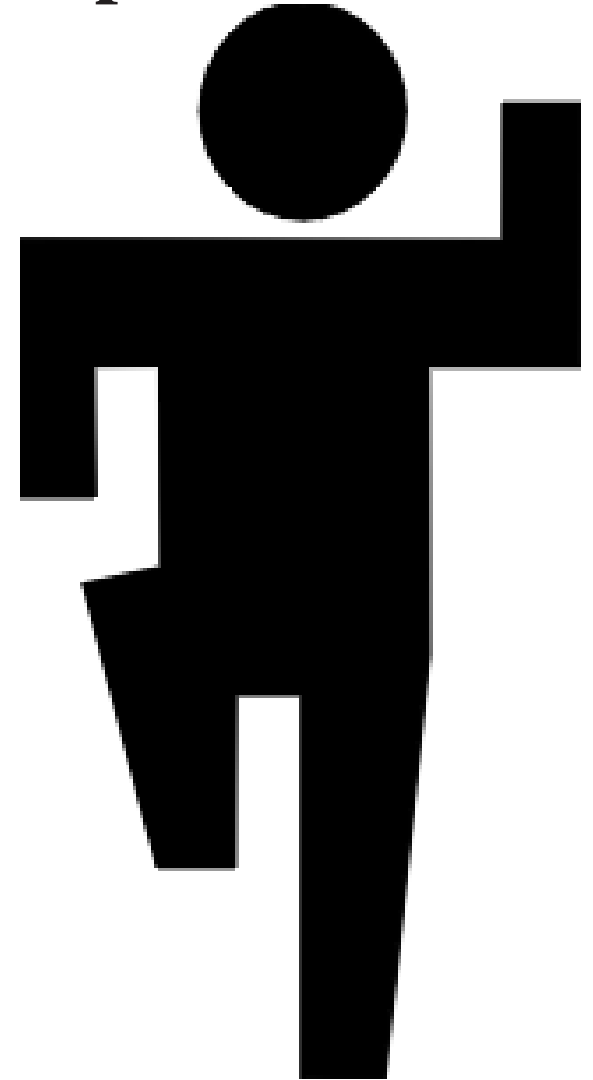
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door,
Jump right out and Shout CADET CORPS!

And if my main don't open wide,
I got another one by my side,

And if that one don't open round,
I'll be the first one to on the ground!

And when i get to heavan St. Peter's going to say
“how'd you earn your living, how'd you earn your pay”

I'll reply with a little bit of anger
I made my living in the California Cadet Corps



Cadences

Running

Rollin' rollin' rollin'



Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my feet are swollen
Don't let your dog tags dangle in the mud
Pickup your dog tags, give it to your bud

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my ankles are swollen
Don't let your dog tags dangle in the dirt
Pickup your dog tags, put it in your shirt

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my legs are swollen
Don't let your dog tags dangle on the ground
Pickup your dingle dangle, toss it all around

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Oh my knees are swollen
Don't let your dog tags dangle in the track
Pickup your dingle dangle, put it in your pack