

EL YUNQUE JUNKIE

To some rap tune/rhythm

I'm an El Yunque Junkie
Some people call me funky
Gettin' off this base
and goin' to a place
Where the Jungle's so high
There ain't no sky
It's a long way up
And a long way down
But it's worth it to me
To be out in town

The Pueblo Store, it's nice to see
It's sure something different
From the Commis-sar-ry
The beer at Luquillo
The buzz of Fajardo
Carros Usadoes
and arroz con pollo

I'm an El Yunque Junkie
Some people call me funky
But even tho this Base
Has lots and lots of space
I'm headed to the clouds
For some mountain grace
Give me some Pina
And Colada too
Mix a little Rum-ba
And turn me to stew

I'm an El Yunque Junkie
Some people call me funky
Gettin' off this base
And headed to the place

YELLOW SHEETS

To the tune of "Yellow Bird"

Yellow Sheets, you stare up with gripes at me.
Yellow Sheets, you show such grim history.

Have the downing gripes
Passed the frowning types?
Will you let me fly
Into the sky so high?
Or will broken parts
Cause some starting farts?
You're not telling me.

I made friends with Maintenance Control
Just to ensure that I fly.
But they're all the same in Maintenance Control:
Won't sign it off
'Til there's no chance I'll die.

Yellow Sheets, you stare up with gripes at me.
Yellow Sheets, you show such grim history.

I'd like to get away
From this place today,
Fitreps coming soon.
Need more time to zoom.
If the thing has wings,
And the piston sings,
Let's just sign it and pray.

So here I stand, hat in hand,
Hoping you'll throw me a bone.
But you ain't got
No Redtail Hawk,
Too many gripes,
And it flies like a drone!!

Yellow Sheets,
Yellow Sheets,
Yellow Sheets

DP-2E

To the tune of "YMCA"

Redtails, let's all gather around
I said Redtails, get your butts off the ground
I said Redtails, let's don't be gravity bound
There's no need to be unhappy
Redtails, it's time to crank One
I said Redtails, we are under the gun
So up in the seats you will go
It's time to launch a blow

It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
They have everything for you men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
You can use the Honey-Pot, you can have a good meal
You can do just about whatever you feel

Redtails are you up & ready?
I said Redtails, set fire to that bee
I said Redtails, drop it and be free
But you go to know this one thing
No man does it all by himself
I said Redtails, put your pride on that wing
And just fly there in your DP-2E
I'm sure it will launch OK

It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
They have everything for you men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
You can use the Honey-Pot, you can have a good meal
You can do just about whatever you feel

Redtails, those drones are now toast
It's now time for us all to boast
We good, and we sure got the most
From this old P-2 . . .
Now time to turn her around

Wheels down and head for the ground
Strap in, it's back to the base
To start it all over again

It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
It's fun to fly in my DP-2E
They have everything for you men to enjoy
You can hang out with all the boys
DP-2E, just get in my DP-2E
Redtails, Redtails, there's no need to be down
Redtails, Redtails, get yourselves off the ground
DP-2E, you'll find it in my DP-2E
Redtails, Redtails, there's no need to be down
Redtails, Redtails, get yourselves off the ground
DP-2E, just get in my DP-2E

MY SQUADRON VC-8

To the tune of My Country 'Tis of Thee

My Squadron, VC-8

We do appreciate

To thee we bow

Land where the crabs survive

Land where the pollo's fried

From every mountainside

Let AFWR sing

We launch robotic things

Then watch as missiles zing

To thee we link

Did you come close or far?

Your scores are low so far

From every ADL

Your aim does smell

We tow the banners long

In hopes your shots aren't wrong

To the Fleet we pray

Be sure our jets go by

Before you let 'em fly

May every banner live

One more tow today

Then it be our lot

To find that drone to spot

Where does she lay?

Launch that old Goofy Stoofy
Without that stupid roofy
And peer through the misty sea
For that BQM-34E

Now for the hook and pick
Call in that Chopper stick
Is it too far?
We pray that it's in sight
'Cause fuel is always tight
So guide us spotters right
To that drone so bright

At last we see it now
Just off our starboard bow
Afloat and green

So let's get low & slow
Ten feet we go below
To snag that ol' wet machine
From seas so mean

Back fly we now to base
With Drone safely up in place
It's time to sing
We Redtails were so good
That planes that never could
Were launched into our 'Hood
Just like we said they would

We've now flown our final fly
Into the AFWR sky
We-give thanks to thee

Our squadron was VC
We flew antiquity
To make our Navy be
Strong from sea to sea