

G.I. Jive

Louis Jordan and His Tympany Five

This is the G. I. Jive
Man alive
It starts with the bugler blowin' reveille over your bed when you arrive
Jack, that's the G. I. Jive Roodley-toot
Jump in your suit
Make a salute
Boot After you wash and dress
More or less
You go get your breakfast in a beautiful little caf? they call "The Mess"
Jack, when you convalesce Outta your seat
Into the street
Make with the feet
Reet If you're a P-V-T, your duty
Is to salute to L-I-E-U-T
But if you brush the L-I-E-U-T
The M-P makes you K-P on the Q-T This is the G. I. Jive
Man alive
They give you a private tank that features a little device called "fluid drive"
Jack, after you revive Chuck all your junk
Back in the trunk
Fall on your bunk
Clunk This is the G. I. Jive
Man alive
They give you a private tank that features a little device called "fluid drive"
Jack, if you still survive Chuck all your junk
Back in the trunk
Fall on your bunk
Clunk Soon you're countin' jeeps
But before you count to five
Seems you're right back diggin' that G. I. Jive

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