

Bama Anthem

63 Boyz

HEY AUBURN
WERE GONNA BEAT THE HELL OUT OF YOU
RAMMER JAMMER
YELLOW HAMMER
GIVE 'EM HELL ALABAMA

Yeah! Letâ€™s give â€™em hell Alabama!
Yeah! Give â€™em hell Alabama!
Yeah! Letâ€™s give â€™em hell Alabama!

We Alabama posted ground
Here we make the rules, Roll Tide!
Iâ€™m gonâ€™ bust it so yaâ€™ll better make a move
If you come to Tuscaloosa home you better keep your cool, cuzâ€™!
Weâ€™re gonna beat the hell out of you!
(x2)

Home sweet home Alabama, yeah I represent it
If youâ€™re lookinâ€™ for me you can catch me up in Bryant Denny
With a coupleâ€™a Bryant women in my Crimson Tide linen
Grinninâ€™ cuz thereâ€™s gold boys shoulder Crimson Tide winning

On the other handâ€™!

Busters know we really meanâ€™ never playinâ€™
Step up on this field and get ran over by this elephant!
Yeah! You poppinâ€™ (???) and pulling up that Yellow Hammer.
There and knock out that thing and Give â€™em hell Alabama!

Roll Tide, â€™cuz Tuscaloosaâ€™s running things
Ground up, they believe touch down! Guess what? Our one play!
And in the eyes of the quarter back he (???)
But then he swings his arms and throws it to his running back

Up the field and he cuts it back he (???) up the field and he cuts to the left
Pass it by one in a (???) sprint hard up till the end of the game yaâ€™ll
Focusing on his goal â€™cuz the end zone doesnâ€™t appear to be far
Rammer Jammer Yellow Hammer Give â€™em hell Alabama!

We Alabama posted ground

Here we make the rules, Roll Tide!
Iâ€™m gonâ€™ bust it so yaâ€™ll better make a move
If you come to Tuscaloosa home you better keep your cool, cuzâ€™!
Weâ€™re gonna beat the hell out of you!
(x2)

See Iâ€™m proud of my city so I scream Roll Tide!
Who said elephants canâ€™t be black? You see Dumbo somewhere up in the sky
Iâ€™m raisinâ€™ hell â€™cuz a player on fire, I run plays on and off the field
Just call me Paul â€™Bearâ€™ Bryant!

Steppinâ€™ off in your city
Got my Alabama fitty
My jersey on like boy you want it come and get it
â€™Cuz boy I been with it, do the crimson colors ring a bell?
â€™Cuz there here boy, them given hell, hell!

You ask me in the stands why Iâ€™m out with the â€™Bama fans!
Gettinâ€™ crunk while the Million Dollar Band playinâ€™
See I ainâ€™t bragginâ€™ but we 12 time champions
Workinâ€™ on 13 so yaâ€™ll teams better be practicinâ€™

Rammer Jammer Yellow Hammer Give â€™em hell Bama!
We screamin loud cuz we proud this the new anthem!
Home of the Tide, where? Tuscaloosa, Alabama!
Come down to Bryant Denny and watch them boys get down!

We Alabama posted ground
Here we make the rules, Roll Tide!
Iâ€™m gonâ€™ bust it so yaâ€™ll better make a move
If you come to Tuscaloosa home you better keep your cool, cuzâ€™!
Weâ€™re gonna beat the hell out of you!
(x2)

Okay, you can catch me on the â€™Aâ€™ on the strip
Watchinâ€™ Fulmer and them Volunteers getâ€™ there butt whipped, man!
Me and Big Al, weâ€™re the best of pals!
Rockinâ€™ on the sideline, Million Dollar Band playing!

Roll Tide Roll, better listen what the crowd sayinâ€™
63 Boys plus Saban, man we ainâ€™t playing!
Crimson colors to the toe yeah I got â€™em on
92,000 strong, love it when I hear that song!

Roll, Roll, Roll Tide
Roll, Roll, Roll Tide

Roll, Roll, Roll Tide
Rollâ€Rollâ€Rollâ€Tideâ€Roll!
(x2)

Lyrics submitted by emilytaylor.

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