G.I. Jive

Louis Jordan & 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. JiveRoodley-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 café

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-TThis is the G. I. Jive

Man alive

They give you a private tank

that features a little device called "fluid drive"

Jack, after you reviveChuck 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 surviveChuck 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/