

Grunts' songs:

1. My Country's Mad At Me

My country's mad at me,
Took away my liberty,
Oh, please let me go home.
Home where the pussy's free,
And no one fuck's with me,
Just give me my BCD,*
And let me go home.

3/5, 1968-69

Tune: My Country Tis of Thee

* Bad Conduct Discharge

2. 3/5

Oh 3/5, oh 3/5,
A helluva place!
The organization's a fuckin' disgrace,
With captains and majors and one colonel, too,
Hands in there pockets with nothing to do.
They stand in rice paddies,
They scream and they shout
About many things they know nothing about.
For all they've accomplished
They might as well be
Shovelin' shit in the South China Sea!

3/5, 1968-69

3. Happy days are here again,

Now we're at war with Ho Chi Minh!

1964

Grunts' graffiti:

1. Fighter by day,
Lover by night.
DRunkard by choice,
Marine by mistake.
2. I might get so drunk
I'll have to crawl home,
But by God I'll crawl
like a Marine!
3. Demonstrators, go to Hell!

Late 1960s