

# Meet de Boys on the Battlefront

by George Landry  
(1976)

*D* *D*  
Oh, meet de boys on the Battlefront.  
*D* *A7*  
Meet de boys on the Battlefront.  
*A7* *A7*  
Meet de boys on the Battlefront.  
*N.C.*  
Yeah, the wild Tchopatoulas gonna stomp some rump!

Mardi gras comin' and it won't be long,  
Injuns comin', gonna carry on.  
They sew all night and they sew all day;  
Mardi gras mornin' went all the way.

Mardi Gras mornin' when the Indians come  
Spy Boy hollerin', he be havin' fun  
He take you down on that battlefield  
He die pippa noonie but nobdy kneel

Carry me fah no he noon nah day  
Flag boy hollerin' for the holiday  
The Spy Boy hollerin', say he don't know  
They jump and shout everywhere they go.

We I told my mama when I left home  
Jump and shout, I'm gonna carry on  
Flag Boy hollerin' when the mornin' come  
I shoot my pistol, might shoot my gun

The flag boy hollerin' when the mornin' come  
They be jumpin' and shoutin', they be carryin' on  
The Spy Boy hollerin' when the mornin' come  
We all get together, gonna have some fun

Indians comin' from all over town  
Big Chief's singin' gonna take them down.  
Jocky-Mo feeno a la ley  
Indians are rulers on the holiday!

Oh, the wild Tchopatoulas gonna stomp some rump!  
Yeah, the wild Tchopatoulas gonna stomp some rump!