

194th Fighter Squadron

RAPPIN RAISIN RAPS, 1987 – 2004

Lyrics by: JON 'JT' TAGGETT, Lt. Col (Ret)

Note: Bolded words represent words with the accent to keep the rappin rhythm smooth... Dashed words are said quickly to maintain the metre of the verse. (BTW, notations aren't perfect). Either way, if it doesn't flow real well as you say it, you're obviously not a natural rapper. (Course, that would qualify you as a Raisin too.)

Jan, 1987: 1st year with Rappin Raisins!

Merry-**Xmas** folks and **lots** of cheer...the **Xmas** party is **finally** here
A **time** to let it**all** hang out, after-**all** that's what it's **all** about
In Fresno...**we** fly jets in Fresno

We're the **Kings** of Rap as **you** can see, let's **meet** the raisin family
I'm **Ray**, I'm Joe, and I'm **JT**, but there's **more** to us than just us 3
In Fresno...**we** fly jets Fresno

It's **time** to **introduce** the man, he's the **biggest** rapper in all the land
Rhythm and style that **is** the key, he's **got** it all it's B.O.B
In Fresno...**He** be bad...in Fresno

It's **time** to tell you **bout** some guys we **speak** the truth, we **don't** tell lies
It's **Christmas** time we'll **spread** good cheer, but **don't** expect any mercy here
In Fresno, **we** fly jets in Fresno

Hot brakes, flameouts, **fires** on start, he's **busy** scrapin tails apart
The **safety** officer **we** have found, is **only** safe when on the ground
In Fresno...**he** scares us in Fresno

Fighter pilots **are** the best, but **Snort** says none can **pass** his test
Cowboy agrees that **Chris** is best but **We** all know that Ted flies jets
In Fresno...**Ted** flies jets in Fresno

Les **Kimber** on his **knees** did pray that **all** that noise be **go** away
Prince and Mongo **they** found out what **nite** air shows are all about
In **Chandler**...**they** fly jets in chandler

Stuckey, Posey, **Ayres** and Bo, **Heers** and Moore and **Lucido**
They **show** up daily **at** the guard, they **bitch** and moan but **never** work hard
In Fresno...damn air techs in Fresno

Pee Wee likes to **pull** some G's, **gray** and Black is all he sees
A **Hiccup** here a **hiccup** there, **hiccup** hiccup in the air!
In Fresno ...hiccup in Fresno

WSO's like to **wrestle** sticks, **get** their pilots in a fix
It **can** get hairy we **ain't** lyin...**don't** believe us? Fly with Ryan
In Fresno...I've got it in Fresno

Bernie and Nelson **had** their day, but **now** their time has come to pay
Their **plan** was doomed it **had** to fail so **send** their xmas cards to jail
In Fresno...they be snakes in Fresno

Rjet needs to **zip** his lip...**wash** his flight suit get a grip

If-you-look you'll **always** see him, **tryin** to snivel more per diem
Flight surgeons our **lives** they save, **but** we hate their **finger** wave
Quack quack here....**quack** quack there...**listen-to-their-quack** quack **everywhere**
In Fresno....get a grip in Fresno

Jan, 1988

Merry Xmas **all** you folks, the **Xmas** party is **hereA time** to laugh, a **time** for fun, a **time** to drink some beer
We're the raisins, **we**be back, by **popular** demand We **love** to rap, **that's** a fact, we're the **best** in all the land
We guard America's Skies we're **rappin** just for **you**We guard America's Skies , and **all** we say is true

We'd **like** to introduce ourselves we're **raisins** you can see **Myname's** Lucas, My name's Spam, and **my** name's BOB
But **this** year there's a **new** guy who will **rap** with us tonite **Help** us welcome **Ludwig**, he **dances** like he's white
We guard America's Skies now you know our names We guard America's Skies , rappin is our game

The **Guard** is home to AGR's as **well** as Air Technicians They **love** to pimp the part-time help it's **one** of their main missions
Howdy, Guido, Link and Bo, **Ayres** and Stuckey too But **Posey** is by far the worst watch out or he'll pimp you!!
We guard America's Skies the air tech's are insane! We guard America's Skies because they have no brains.

The **Squadron** flew to Florida a chance to turn and burn We **fought** with dornes and F-15's and lessons did we learn
TJ learned a missile needs a **switch** to have a chance And **Mork** learned never listen to a woody in your pants
We guard America's Skies our training takes a loss We guard America's Skies when Woody is the boss

Adams, Wendell, Carveth too are Doctors that's a fact But **they** are trained as flight surgeons and all they do is quack!
Find them at the clinic or at base ops where they linger Their**biggest** thrill ain't flyin jets, it's poking us with their finger
We guard America's Skies flight surgeons are Geeks We guard America's Skies, they love to spread our cheeks

The **D.O.** of the wing has been here for a long long time But**only** here in body cause he's never here in mind
He was flying at Lemoore on Crowbob's check ride Whent**they** returned the crew chiefs found the jet was modified
We guard America's Skies the airplane's **full of holes**We guard America's Skies **Crowbob you hit a pole!**

The **squadron's**full of older jocks who bitch and gripe and moan The **way** they fly a jet shows us their heads are shaped like cones
We **work** real hard we train like hell we always pass the test Sow**hy** can't we, also be a 4Q like the rest?
We guard America's Skies They're legends in their minds We guard America's Skies their spooge is on the blinds

Wee Wee is a RAFSOB, he'll go far for Uncle Sam But **only** if he finally leaves the driving up to Pam
He and Bruiser, foul-mouthed Lipps, have got the system down They**come** in late and leave real soon, they never can be found!
We guard America's Skies Prince and Louie Lipps We guard America's Skies Come on get a grip

A **guy** named Sloop came here to fly, a real bump on a log He **won't** be seen on a-lert without his kid and dog
And **then** there's MOOCH who **showed** us that his L.O.B. ["Line of Breasts"] are **stunning** Away from Base **security** is **where** he's
always **running**
We guard America's Skies it takes all kinds to fly We guard America's Skies, it's enough to make you cry

The **F-16's** a fancy jet to replace our old F-4 It's **supposed** to make a lot less noise and do a whole lot more
The **WSO's** say it's ugly, it's a jet that they all hate The **Pilots** know it's single seat and they all think it's great!!
We guard America's Skies, the pilots get to laugh We guard America's Skies, the WSO's get the shaft

Don't **scramble** wearing tennis shoes, don't hyperventilate **RJet** don't be farting...and Tichenor don't be late!
Baker needs a haircut, and where the hell is Brad? But **having** skin as thin as Boone's is really twice as bad
We guard America's Skies, look at Goldie's head We guard America's Skies we're sure his brain is dead

Well **it's** been fun, it's been real, but now we have to go **Thenite** has only just begun sit back enjoy the show
We're the raisins, we'll be back, we'll see you all next year **Sorraise** your glass, have a drink and spread the xmas cheer
We guard America's Skies inFresno and the fog We guard America's Skies, it's time for DEAD...._____

Jan, 1989: *I was based at Osan AB, South Korea, so I had to mail in the rap from Korea...I didn't keep a copy.*

Jan, 1990

(not too fast)

Get down Fresno what it is it's **sxmas** party time We **hope** you liked yo **dinnernow** **drink** up all that wine
We **think** you're kind of **special** so we'll **rap** for you **tonite**We'll **rap** about an **airplane** that is **really** out of sight
Fast and mean...the F-16 ...in Fresno....Fresno

We're-the-**rappin** Raisins and-we're-**happy** to-be-here, I'm-**back**-from-S Korea-so-we're-**back**-again-this-year
Sit right back **enjoy** the show but **try** to listen **hard**We'll **tell** you all **about** the guys who **fly** here in the **Guard**
Fast and Mean...the F-16...in Fresno....Fresno

The **Guard** has full-time **help** from AGR's and air technicians. **Perhaps** someday they'll **get** a grip , at **least** we keep on **wishin**
There's **Howdy**, Guido, **and** the Link, and **yes** Bob Hervatine**Combine** their minds and **you** will find the **IQ** of a bean!!
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

Our **squadron**'s got a **leader** who is **short** without much **hair** He **treats**his men with **dignity****respect** is always **there**
He **told** us why one **day** he might just **go** put out a **NOTAM** "I **want** the flying **world** to know that **you**'re a bunch of **SCROTUMS**"
Yoda's mean in his F-16...in Fresno...Fresno

To **earn** an F-16 degree you **have** to go to **school** At **Harvard** Falls in **Oregon** a **Masters** is the rule
The **Tucson** city **college** gives a **good** BS **degree**But-**over** at **McConnell** High you'll **get** your GED
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

Ole **Jad** was feeling **lucky** on a **Tucson** training **ride** He **shut** his only **engine** down to **prove** that he could **glide**
We're **pretty** sure he **wet** his pants while **gliding** to the **ground****Jad** we hope you **learned** don't ever **shut** that engine **down**!!
Jad's real mean...in his F-16...in Fresno...Fresno

Cal was flying **BFM** with a **bandit** trapped at **6****Trying** to fly like **he** was mean he **yanked** back on the **stick**
Cal got scared his **down** was up, so **then** he tried to roll **Cal** that ain't no **BFM** you **just** flew out-of **control**!
Cal's not mean in his F-16...in Fresno....Fresno

Rutger flew his **lectric** jet **against** an old **F-4** He **pushed** it up to **ramming** speed, he **knew** that he would **score**
Well **ram** they did too **bad** for him it **wasn't** Rutger's **day** He **had** to use his **parachute** while the **F-4** flew away
Rutger's mean in his F-16...in Fresno...Fresno

Snell and Wendell, **Carveth** too are **doctors** not to **fear** As **long** as you keep **checking** 6 for a **finger** near your **rear**
Keep **special** tabs on **Carveth** cause he **finished** Colon **school** He'd **like** to check your **colon** he's a **finger** poking **fool**!
Quack Quack Quack..... Quack Quack Quack in Fresno...Fresno

Spanky's quite a pilot but he **isn't** always smart Don't **task** him for advice on how to **do** a BUCK Start
It **wouldn't** seem like Xmas if we **didn't** make fun of Ted **Chili**'s quite a pilot too but **he**'s a BLOCK HEAD!
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

The **WSO**'s were a different breed who **used** to tilt and gain **G'wood** was a goofy guy and **Posey** was a Pain
Baker was a stud and Goldie's **brain** was damaged bad And**now** it's CALTRANS people asking "Where the Hell is Brad??"
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

It's **slonely** flying F-16's we **really** must confess No **WSO** to read the checklist or **align** the INS
No **one** for conversation, yes it **really** is a shame The**worst** part is when **you** screw up there's **no** one else to blame!
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

Pee Wee's kind-a goofy looking **Stinky** kinda stinks**Rodney** Boone gets no respect no **matter** what he thinks
Yonder is a surfin dude he **loves** the surf and sun And-**if** he could ole Snort would pick **himself** as TOP GUN
Fast and Mean, the F-16...in Fresno.....Fresno

Mongo always talks too fast and **Tichenor** isn't funny... **Broker** likes his rolex and he'd **like** to spend your money

Moose is quite a husky guy ole **B.O.B.** is huge And**Curly** did the **funky** chicken in the centrifuge!
Fast and Mean, the F-16....in Fresno.....Fresno

Well **now** it's time to rap things up we'd **stay** here if we could **Weare**the rappin **raisins** we be bad but we be good
We **wish**-you a-Merry Xmas and we **hope** you're having fun **Remember** California's Fresno**Guard** is number one!
Fast and Mean, the F-16....in Fresno.....Fresno

Jan 1991

Welcome to the party folks it's **time** to party down **We're** the entertainment and we **hope** you like our sound
We're tthe rappin raisins and we're **here** to have some fun **We're**here to do the Fresno Rap... we'll show you how it's done
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap.....Do the Fresno Rap...

The **noises** in the F-16 are something you should **hear**There's missile tones and **bitchin** betty screaming in your ear
But **one** noise that is **definitely**worse than all the rest **Is**hearing Colonel **Tichenor** run his mouth on UHF
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Guido led his 2 ship down the **ILS** to land**Rutger** flying on his wing was **not** a lucky man
They **crossed** the numbers high and fast cause**lead** was not too stable **Rutger** went around and let ole **Guido** take the cable.
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Meatus is the scheduler his name is Dennis Mast **He's** the-one who spits out seeds and always talks too fast
He **gets** the schedule done although it's **never** real 'purty' **Find** him in his office telling **jokes** and talking dirty
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

The **squadron's** got a pilot now, the **first** who's not a guy You**may** have seen her at the club, we **call** her lady Di
When **Yonder** finally met her he was **really** rather floored Cause **now** he'll have to work to win the **longest** hair award
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap.....Do the Fresno Rap...

Tony scared himself one day while **pulling** on the pole **Instead** of flying BFM he **just** flew out-of-control
Tony when you lose control don't**let** it bother you **Listen** up to Cal because he'll **tell** you what to do:
Do the Fresno Rap...the CAP.....Do the Fresno Rap...the VIPER CAP

Then there's ole Bob Hervatine a **conscientious** guy **When** he grinds his teeth you know his **stress** is rather high
Meatus pissed him off one day and **learned** a lesson well **Whengrinder's** kicking garbage cans you **better** run like hell!
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Jadly gave us all a show while landing his 16**Sparks** were flying everywhere he really made a scene
He **scraped** the tail, the speedbrakes and the ventral fins that day**Even** Guido knows you're not supposed to land that way
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Link should help some pilots out because it's nice to share**Spam** and Lightning, Ludwig too would like to have more hair
Yoda's head is shiny but these problems could be solved If **Link** would share his extra hair then no one would be bald!
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Twasa party at the club when Spanky got the hose**Tich** got really wet and so did Lady Diane's clothes
Mulch was quite a gentleman he helped out lady Di **He helped** her take her flight suit off so he could watch her dry!
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Wendell, Carveth, Walker, Snell, they haven't changed at all **Why** can't we find flight surgeons with fingers that are small?
They **like** to fly although they know it's not an easy task**Doctor** Snell will tell you while he's puking in his mask!
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Moose is kinda quiet with a mellow attitude But**after** one tequila he's a wild and crazy dude
With a brand new flat top he went south to be a star He-**showed** us all the proper way to drive a rental car
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Sometimes we must ask ourselves about the squadron guys**How** can Spanky think up all those stupid Spanky lies?
Why does Pee Wee whine so much and why does Stinky stink? **How** can Mongo talk so fast with a brain so slow to think?
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Why does Hymie talk so weird and what makes Andy dandy? **Why** is Howdy always on the telephone with Candy?
How come Broker isn't broke and what's the deal with Ted? **How** can Ted do nothing wrong with such a Block Head?/
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Is **Gruver** really groovy and is SOB and S.O.B.? Is **Dr. Mork** an Indian whose 3/4ths' Cherokee?
Will **Rodney** ever get respect, will Swede learn how to fly? **How** does General Carroll lead this motley crew of guys??
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Now it's time for us to go we've had a lot of fun **We** hope you have a super year in 1991
We **are** the rappin raisins and we do our best to rap **So even** though our rhythm sucks you're still supposed to clap
Do the Fresno Rap...the rap....Do the Fresno Rap...

Jan, 1992

Xmas party time in 1991, a **time** to throw food and have **lots** of fun
Sit right back and **enjoy** the show, we're **rappin**-raisin-pilots-and-we're-**ready** to go!
We-have-the-**need**....the **need** for-speed.. We have the **need**...the **need** to pull **G's**

We're **Rappin** Raisins and we-**love** to fly jets, and **flying** in a viper is as **good** as it gets
The **Fresno** pilots are **funny** guys, we'll **tell** you about-them-and-we-**won't** tell lies
We-have-the-**need**....the **need** for speed.. We have the **need**...the need to pull **G's**

The **scheduling** office is-the-**place** you'll find, the **pilots**-who beg and-the-**pilots** who whine
Howdy's there deciding who's **left** to abuse And **Meat's** there laughing at **those** who get screwed
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull **G's**

There's-a-**new** officer of **air** operations **Everyone** watches him with **real** fascination
He **seems** real grouchy and he **wants** more respect **Link** is the Oscar with the **hairy** neck!
He has the need....the need to lead He has the need....the need to lead

Chilly led a flyby to **Lemoore** one day **Four** vipers trying to fly the **Blockhead** way
Jets were flying everywhere the **sky** was a mess **Needless** to say the crowd **wasn't** impressed
He had no **need**....no **need** to lead He had no **need**....no need to be lead...

Stinky flew his viper on a **flight** one night He **noticed** his seatbelt was a **bit** too tight
His **legs** were numb and something **else** was soft **He** was sure lucky that it **didn't** fall off
He had the need...the need for speed He had no need....no need to pull **G's**

Spanky is a pilot he's a real funny guy, **Ask** him a question and he'll tell you a lie
He **likes** making babies and this we have learned There's **nothing** quite as active as a Spanky sperm
He has the need...the need to breed He has the need...the need to plant seed!

Lotta **pilots** making babies now...**you** know who, There's **Howdy**,- Cal,- Spike, and-the-Gruve man too
Yes **all** through the squadron the cradle will rock, Even **Chilly's** got another little chip off the block
They have the need....the need to breed They have the need....the need to plant seed

Lightning Jack Bolt had a real busy year, He **survived** his lobotomy so he's still here
Down **south** in Panama he got his diving start, now-he-**swims** like flipper but he's not as smart
He has the need...the need for speed... He has the need....the need to pull **G's**

The **C-26** is not a bad airplane. It **gets** the job done in the sun or the rain
It **flies** real slow, though, and that's no joke, and-you-**better** hang on if Lady Di's got the yoke
She has no need....no need for speed She has no need....no need to pull **G's**

Sometimes the air techs really drive us nuts, They **complain** all day while they sit on their butts
There's **just** not all-that-much stress around, **So why** is Grinder grinding all-his-teeth down??
He has the need...the need for speed He has no need....no need to grind teeth

Hymie talks funny and he looks real gnarly, **When** he's doing over 80 on his Harley
He **went** to Tyndall he was quite the fly-guy, **shot** a fox 1 and knocked a drone from the sky!
He has the need....the need for speed He has the need....the need to pull **G's**

The **Panama** trip-was real fun this year, **Beaches** and shopping-lots-of-seafood and beer
Ernie enjoyed the cigarettes down there, Col **Boone** partied hard-with-his-computer software
We have the need...the need for speed We have the need....the need to pull G's

Yonder went windsurfing ... **Curly** still ran, and **Spike** just couldn't please the Oscar man
Moose wasn't there so our **cars** didn't crash But **JT's** ticket showed he liked to drive fast
He had the need....the need to speed He had the need....to pay speeding ticket fees

Mongo's real big and he **talks** real fast, and **no** one tells a dirty joke like Meatus Mast
Pee Wee still whines too much you must agree, And **no** one passes gas like B.O.B.
We have the need....the need for speed We have no need....no need for Pee Wee

The **Squadron** Docs are real friendly it's true, They **like** healthy people and they'd like to help you
They'll **ask** you to turn around and shut your eyes, But **don't** bend over for their big surprise
They have the need....the need to QUACK...they have the need...the need to QUACK QUACK

Flying in the overhead none can compare, To **Sparky** with his own kind of personal flare
But-if-you-wanna really-see some fireworks fly, Watch **Chilly** lead-a-4 ship on-the-4th of July!
We have the need...the need for speed We have the need....the need to pull G's

Lightning led Link on a **takeoff** one day, **Link** on the wing started pulling away
Jack got in trouble cause the **IP** looked sad, **How** come Oscar can't do anything bad?
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

Cal pays his mortgage with his **fast** talking jive, He-**suckers**-pilots-into-leasing-Q 45's
Yoda's in the airlines now he **walks** real tall, But-he's-**still** a little **scrotum** and he's still real BALD!
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

Tony's real tan he's a pretty cool dude...He **keeps** real busy catching rays in the nude
The **Air** Force advisor-can-be-seen-on TV, He **stars** in-the show-called-Doogie Hower, MD
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

Things have changed a little this past year, **PC** retired now-it's Boone we fear
The **radio's** are quiet but there's **nothing** wrong, **Justno** comm.-jamming now that Tichenor's gone
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

We're **glad**-to-see-some-**new** pilots here-in-**Fresno**, Brian **Parrish** is a **RAFSOB** and-then-there's Pete Moe
There's **Ryan** the Hawaiian and there's **Anthony** Bourke, **Now-** that-there's-some-**new**-guys they can-**do** all-the work
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

We're the **rappin** raisins and we're **almost** done, we **sure** can't dance, but we **still** have fun
Don't **take**-us too seriously-just-**listen** and grin, this **ain't**-the-place-to-be-if-you've-got-real thin skin!
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

Thanks for listening to our **Xmas** rap, We're **done** for now although-we-**will** be back
We **wish** you all some real **holiday** cheer, **Party** real hardy and we'll **see** you next year
We have the need....the need for speed.. We have the need...the need to pull G's

Jan, 1993

Merry Xmas we'd **like** to welcome you...to the **squadron** Xmas-party **1992**
Sit **back**, relax, and **enjoy** the show... We're **rappin** raisin pilots and we're **ready** to go
We Yank...we bank...we turn and we burn...providing Air Defense is our main concern!

We **get** to fly a fighter that is **dear** to our hearts, some **call** it a viper and **some** a lawn dart
It can **pull** 9 G's it's a **mean** machine...Call it what you want to it's an **F-16**
We Yank...we bank...we turn and we burn...Flying air combat is our main concern

We're **rappin** raisin pilots here to entertain you, And **most** of what we say is more than 10per cent true
Listen to our rap now and listen real hard, We'll **tell** you bout the pilots at the Fresno Guard

They yank...they bank....they turn and they burn...Air superiority is their main concern

We're **proud** of our flt surgeon we wouldn't lie, Ole **Buffy**-the-proctologist-is-quite-a-fine guy
We-**know** you must examine us but please be kind-and-use-your **LITTLE** finger when you check our behinds!
He yanks, he banks,...he turns and he burns....fixin broken bottoms is his main concern

Robo's real serious and always worked hard...but **then** he got an airline job and joined the Air Guard
He's **still** a bit straight faced but you may see...**Occasional** displays of mediocrity....
He yanks...he banks...he turns and he burns...Getting egress training is his main concern!

Mulch is real friendly and a generous guy, But his **house** ain't the same now without Lady Di
His **nose** has recovered and he's **learned** a whole bunch...Better **duck** next time that Lady **Di** throws a punch!
He yanks....he banks...he turns and he burns Protecting his schnozola is his main concern

The **Guard** full timers are a pain it's true,There's**Howdy** and-the-Meat, even Lightning too
There's-**Guido**-and-there's-Grinder but we **must** confess, that **Link** is by far the biggest pain in the ass
They yank, they bank, they turn and they burn...Harassing the part timers is their main concern!

Pee wee's playhouse is the **place** you'll find, JR-**Poofer's** loud mouth and Pee Wee's whine
We **wonder** who cooks and does the laundry there...do they **run** around the house in just their underwear??
They yank...they bank...they turn and they burn....Having fun together is their main concern

The **Squadron** Commander is a difficult job...**That's** why Colonel Dennis passed it over to SOB
SOB's pet peave is-now the weather and-the NOTAM's, Let's**hope**-he's-not-like-Yoda-calling-us-a-bunch-of scrotums!
He yanks, he banks...he turns and he burns...The weather and the NOTAMs are his main concern

Spanky got lost while on a radar **trail**...He **went** into the weather then his radar failed...
Radar trail is challenging we must agree...but with**Spanky** on-your-wing it's an **emergency!**
He yanks...he banks...he turns and he burns...Avoiding trail departures is his main concern

Sparky and Hymie do a mean fly by. When **flying** in an airshow they will catch your eye
They're **low**, they're fast, they'll**make** the crowd cheer, **Especially** for Sparky and his **landing** gear!
They yank...they bank...they turn and they burn....Avoiding airshows is now their main concern....

Some guys keep busy, when theyre **not** at work...Ask **Chilly**, Cal, Spike or even **Anthony** Bourke...
They've been making whoopee and **now** they've all learned, that **Spanky** ain't the only one with **Happy** sperm!
They yahk,...they bank...they turn and they burn..they're making lots of babies with their happy sperm!

It's **been** a tough year for all us **air**-to-air fools, Oureyes were all blurred from **all** the changing rules
They **gave** us Focus 1 and 2 to **help** us see...**Next** thing you know we'll be **trying** for Focus 3!
We yank....we bank...we turn and we burn....Staying in focus is our main concern

The **C-26** is still a nice **airplane**...It **gets** where it's going whether **sunshine** or rain
It **flies** a lot smoother now but **nothing** seems wrong. **Maybe** it' because our Lady **Di** is gone!
We yank...we bank....we turn and we burn....Air Superiority is our concern

Our **wing** commander was **promoted** this year...so **now** it's a Brigadier **General** we fear
Yoda's wearing eagles now he **walks** real tall, but he'll **always** be a scrotum and he'll **always** be bald!!
We yank...we bank...we turn and we burn....Providing Air Defense is our main concern

When **Chilly** lands an **F-16** it's really quite a **trick**, **Especially** in-a B-model-with-**Howdy** in his pit
You **know** it must be tough if even **Chilly** makes mistakes, He **scraped**-the-ventral-fins,-the-nozzle-**AND** the speed brakes!
He yanks...he banks...he turns and he burns....Landing without sparking is his main concern!

They'll **be** some more majors in the **squadron** soon, There's**already** Aileron and Gruve-man too
Lightning and Mulchman are **next** in line, And they'll **soon** promote Pee Wee just to **stop** his loud whine
We yank, we bank...we turn and we burn Stopping Pee Wee's whining is our main concern

Fresno single women are a sad bunch now, cuz **3** guys at the Guard have said their wedding vows
JT, Mongo, and **Tony** Gaedicke...they **all** have pretty wives who are as lucky as can be...
They yank...they Bank...they turn and they burn...Married entertainment is their main concern!

Hymie's doing better now but **it** was no joke. When he **fell** off his Harley and his **right** leg broke

His **leg** is feeling fine but the **pain** still shows...cause**Myra** keeps on telling him "I told you so!"
He yanks...he banks...he turns and he burns...Riding on his Harley is his main concern

New-guys-to-the-March Det must be prepared, for a **long** in brief about patches and hair
There's-a-**new** Det commander Kevin **Krauter's** his name...now **life** at the Det will never be the same!
He yanks...he banks...he turns and he burns...35-10 is his main concern!

There's **always** lots to wonder bout the **squadron** guys, Like **why** do people **keep** believing **Spanky's** lies?
Are **Dr. Mork** and **Doogie Hower real MD's**, Can **anybody** flatulate like B.O.B??
They yank...they bank...they Turn and they Burn...Providing air defense is their main concern.

Does **Spam** have any Pork in him is **Siko** really sick? Can **Ryan-Orian-hula-dance-can-2-Dogs-do-2-=tricks?**
Howare Grinder's dental bills how **high** is Broker's fee? Has **Gruver** finally learned the need for **good** security??
They Yank...they bank...they turn and they burn....Air Superiority is their main concern.

Are **Spike's** flying students really **all** that brave? Will **SNORT** be the next to cause a **stupid** wave?
Does **Yonder** ever worry bout his **worst** nightmare? To **have** to get a real job and **cut** his hair??
We yank...They bank...they turn and they burn....Providing Air Defense is our main concern

Well **that** about does it we're **just** about done...we **hope** we've-added-something-to-your **holiday** fun
We're **Rappin** Raisins and we're **full** of good cheer...Merry **Xmas** to all and we'll **see** you next year!
We yank...we bank...we turn and we burn....Providing Air Defense is our main concern

Jan, 1994

Belated Merry-Christmas folks we're-**glad**-that-you're-all-here, The-**squadron**-Christmas party's just a **little**-bit late this year!
But **late** or not there's one thing you can **count** on to be true, The**rappin** raisin pilots have returned to rap for YOU!
Flyin in jets... Rappin raisin pilots... Flyin in jets... yeah!

We **had** another busy year in **1993**, We'll **tell** you some about it if you **listen** carefully
We'll **talk** about the squadron guys and **follow**-this basic rule: That **only** 10 per cent of what we **say** has to be true!
Flyin in jets F-16's in Fresno Flyin in jets...yeah.

General**Boone**-has-done-his-time-as-**leader** of the wing, The**time**-has-finally-**come**-for-us-to-**get**-a-new-wing-king.
Don't **pass** up any chance you get **to** wish him a goodbye, He **may** sneak out the back beneath the **fence**...we're not sure why!
Under the fence There goes General Boone now Under the fence...yeah

When the **wing** commander's job came **open** we were wishin,**That** Lieutenant Siko would be **next** in that position.
But-when-the-**dust** had settled there was **one**-thing-that-was-**clear**, **Now** it is his **hairiness** CINC-**Link** that we must fear!
Checkin our 6...Link is now commander...Checkin our 6...yeah!

White-**Ray** was-at-**Tyndall**-he-was-**having**-fun-**indeed**, Tried-a-**formation** takeoff with-a C-model in the lead
The **takeoff** wasn't pretty,then he **caused** alot more frowns, **No** one else could shoot that day cause he **shot** the damn drone down!
Shootin them drones White Ray has a death ray shootin them drones...yeah.

The **squadron** flew-to-Panama the **jets** refueled-in-air, They-**flew** through lots of **weather** it was **bumpy** getting there.,
The **radio's** were quiet as they **rode** through moderate **chop****Except** for-the-sound of **Gruveman** whining "**Pee** Wee, Make it stop!"
Flying in jets Hate that bumpy weather Flyin in jets...yeah

There's **4** former Grizzly's in our **squadron** these days, **Janski**,-Granny-Crump, **Bozoman** and Red Ray.
All of them must have at least a **little** bit of brains, cause they **joined** a REAL **squadron** flying **REAL** airplanes!
Flyin in jets F-16's in Fresno Flyin in jets...yeah

The **squadron's** got some other ugly **new** guys hangin round, There's**Hession** and there's Talley both with**F-16** backgrounds.
There's **Bullock** who's embarrassed cause he **flew** the F-15, We've **even** got Scott Keller now our **own** jarhead marine!
Flyin in jets Motley bunch of new guysFlyin in jets...yeah

The **medical** clinic's **full** of folks who **think** that we are **nuts**, **Except**-for-Buffy-and-Morgan-who-enjoy-our-pilot-butts!
When **they** are near, **uspilots** are **afraid** to turn our **backs**, We **have** this awful **phobia** of finger poking **QUACKS!**
Pokin our Butts Flight surgeons in Fresno Pokin our Butts...yeah

Cal went camping with the squadron **brought** his jet-ski's, **Baggy** and **Hawaiian** asked to borrow them please.
Cal will tell you just how bad their **water** BFM sucks! They **rammed** those ski's together costing **Cal** \$2000 bucks!
Rammin them jets Baggy and Hawaiian Rammin them jets...Yeah

Lightning's cat named "midnite" liked to **hide** in Lightning's Vette Got **stuck** beneath his **front** hood it was not his favorite pet.
When **Joni** tried to start their truck the **noise** gave her a scare, Ole **Midnite** shot out that way **Midnite's** tail went over there!
Stubby the cat used to call it midnite Stubby the cat...yeah.

When **Granny** Crump sits on alert he's **always** real ancy, **He** can't sleep at nite without his **G-suit** on--too chancy!
And **when** he's down at Riverside you'll **never** see him gamble, He's **afraid** to take a crap or take a **shower** case he's scrambled!
Flyin in jets Granny needs to mellow Flyin in jets...yeah.

There **used** to be a communist mouse in-the--**squadron** building ceiling, but **B.O.B.** used the **PRF** Book and **sent** that mouse a reeling.
The **ceiling** broke, the **book** got stuck, the **mouse** he died that drill, And **B.O.B.** was **credited** with a **communist** rodent kill!
Killing them mice B.O.B's a hero Killing them mice...yeah.

Sparky's quite a hero now he **wants** us all to know, That **he** is now the star in his own **Top Gun** video.
You can **call** him Iceman or even **Maverick** if you choose, **Now** that he's a Top Gun star he's like-**this** with Tom Cruise!
Flyin in jets Sparky is a hero Flyin in jets...yeah.

Dr. Mork and Pam went down to **San** Antonio, they **had** this world-shootin-**contest** it was really quite a show.
They **both** came back with trophies, **Dr. Mork** finished number one, Now **Sparky's** kinda mad cause he thought **HE** was Top Gun!
Shootin them guns Mork's the world champion shootin them guns...yeah.

Howdy's scissorhands are better now that **surgery's** done. He's the **new** Air Ops O and his **new** job's lots of fun.
He's **got** his very own office now it's **really** neat and dandy, He **hopes** he'll have more **privacy** now when **on** the phone with Candy!
Flyin in jets The dude is now the Ops O Flying in jets...yeah.

Spanky the **inseminator's**-keeping-**busy** we see, They'll**soon** be yet **another** in the Spanky family.
He'll-have-**half** a dozen kids before it's **said** and done, Perhaps it should be **Spanky** who we're calling Top Gun!
Havin some fun Makin lots of babies havin some fun...yeah.

With **new** guys and retirements the **squadron's** seen some change With **Bender** gone and Ludwig too our **ops** just ain't the same.
Yonder's gone to surf full time and **Buddly's** had it tough, Poor **Broker** had to quit the Guard cause it didn't pay enough!
Flyin in jets Coneheads keep retiring flying in jets...yeah.

When **Chilly** gave up **flying** vipers we were **all** in shock, Thesquadron just is **not** the same **without** a flying block.
B.O.B.'s **retiring** too and-we-**don't** say this in **jest**, when it **comes** to flying **jets** or farting **B.O.B.'s** the BEST!
Flyin in jets B.O.B and Chilly Flying in jets...yeah.

Stinky and Hawaiin sealed their **wedding** vows with-a-kiss, Now we **hope** that **they're** enjoying **lots** of that **marital** bliss.
Perhaps Hawaiin's **wife** Darlene will**help** ole Ryan **see**, that **leaving** secret tapes-on-**Skywest** is bad security!
Flyin in jets...Don't forget your secrets...Flying in jets...yeah.

Since **Hymie** broke his **leg** he rides his **bike** with **concentration**, But-that **Harley** still is **not** the safest **form** of transportation.
Hegotshot while **stopped**-at-a-light it **wasn't** any fun, **We** all know the **bullet** probably **came** from Myra's gun!
Ridin his bike...Hymie better check 6...Ridin his bike...yeah.

Rutger rode a **bike** out on the **flight** line one **day**, got **riding** real **fast** and then his **brakes** they went away.
With **quick** thinking and **reflexes** for **which** he is renowned, He **slammed** his **face** into a **jet** to **slow** his body down!
Slammin his face...Rutger had a headache...Slammin his face...yeah.

It's **interesting** to **wonder** bout a **bunch** of squadron **guys**, Does **Pee** Wee miss his **roommate**-Jr, does **Mulch** miss Lady Di?
Does **Grinder** grind his **teeth** cause he is **overstressed** at work? And **who** the hell would **ever** call 1-800- **Antoine** Bourke?
Flyin in jets...F-16's in Fresno...Flyin in jets...yeah.

Does **Homo** dress like a **nerd** at home does **Snort** have sinus **pain**? Did **Jad** and Fredly's **Air** Tech-lobotomies **leave** them ANY Brains?

We **need** some more **instructors** but would **someone** tell us **please**? **Who's** idea is it to-make-both **Mongo**-and-Spanky **IP's**?
Flyin in jets F-16's in Fresno....Flyin in jets...yeah.

Meatus has a dirty mind he **makes** us laugh alot, He **knows** all squadron rumors and he **loves** to stir the pot!

Then there's Jr. Pofahl he's a **RAFSOB** through and through, His **brain's** been disconnected so he **rarely** has a clue!
Flyin in jets...F-16's in Fresno...Flyin in jets...yeah.

Well **now** it's time to rap things up we'd **stay** here if we could, We're **Rappin** raisin pilots we be **bad** but we be good.
We **hope** you have a bitchin year in **1994**, We'll**see** you all next year but now we're **headed** out the door!
Flyin in jets...Rappin Raisin Pilots...Flyin in jets...yeah!

Jan, 1995

Belated Merry Christmas folks we're **happy** you're here, The**squadron** Christmas party's late-**again**-this-year!
But -**late-or-not-there's-one-thing-you-can-count-on-to-be-true**, We're **Rappin** raisin pilots back to **rap** for YOU!
inFresno Where-we **Rap** real **hard** for theFresno Air **National** Guard

We're **Rappin** raisin pilots here to **entertain** you, and **most** of what we say is **more** than 10% true
Listen to our rap now and **listen** real hard We'll**rap** about the **pilots** flying for the Air Guard,
inFresno it's fast and mean in Fresno it's the F-16

Our **jets** have been **converted** from the **A-model-to-the C** We all trained in Phoenix working **long** and diligently,
That **firehose** course **exhausted** us while down in Arizona, The **most** exhausting part was all that **hiking** in Sedona!
In Fresno pulling lots of G's in Fresno in the Viper C

Link is now a full bird still as **hairy** as can be, If **all** his hair were bird feathers he'd **be** a sight to see,
Buffy at the clinic is a **full** bird too no joke, **Sonow** you can have an O-6 **finger** giving you the poke!
In Fresno Our stars we thank, in Fresno Fingers don't grow with rank.

Fresno single women are a **sad** bunch now, cause**3** guys at the Guard have said their **wedding** vows,
Mulch, Skippy, Whacker too are **now** married men, **Wewonder** how their pretty wives put **up** with them!
in**Fresno**, where the **wedding** bells ring in **Fresno**, let the **birds** and bees sing!

There's **something** 'bout our unit that is **scaring** guys away, **Bushhog**, Hymie, Guido, Snort, and **even** White Ray,
Pork& Stinky **have** retired they're **all** now on their own, Ours**squadron** just won't be the same **without** their big ole CONES!
They're too **sexy** for the **Guard** too **sexy** for the **Guard**, But they **tried** real **hard**!

Our **pilots** keep on **making** babies **it** is plain to see,**Siko** is a **new** Dad so is **Robo** and **JT**,
Tony-and-Spike are-**expecting** now these **Dads** are having fun, but **Spanky** wins with **6** kids so he's **still** the Top GUN!
inFresno Spanky will confirm in Fresno He's the King of Sperm!

The **C-26** is **helping** fight the **war** on drugs, They've **even** got a **WSO** now to **track**-down drug thugs,
That **WSO** Posey's **just** as bad as **Barney** Fife it's **true**, **Toany** druggie **caught** by him boy-do-**we** feel sorry for you!
inFresno the smugglers are afraid in Fresno of a Posey air raid!

The **Panama** trip was **real** fun this past **year**, with-**pepper** steak-and-**scuba** diving, -**seafood** and beer,
We-learned-**alot** and-got-to-see **alot** of critters there, **Mosquitos**, lizards, **ants** and cuda **mundays** everywhere!
in Panama, Lots of sun and sand in Panama, Cuda Munday land!

We **learned** that Flaughter **likes** to wrestle when he's slightly drunk, and **Airman** Sias **likes** to keep his **girlfriends** in the trunk.
We **also** learned we **need** to treat our crew chiefs right, 'Cause **get** them mad and get too close, they'll actually bite!
In Panama lots of sun and sand In Panama it's a **CRAZY** land!

Doc **Morgan** went to Panama and **got** to fly a bit, he **almost** GLOC'd **2-Dogs** and **himself** while in the pit!
He **sewed** up Weskamp's **hernia** his **surgery** was inspiring, and **Spike** was glad Doc's **surgery** skills were **better** than his flying!
In Panama give the Doc the stick in Panama so he won't get sick!

We **almost** had a **casualty** while **scuba** diving there, the **current** sucked out poor **Aileron** while **he** sucked lots of air.
Lt Cook's first **trip** to Panama **went** so darn well, He **earned** himself a **close**-up tour of an **Air** Force jail cell!
In Panama, lots of sun and sand, in Panama, cuda munday land!

Our **jets** flew back from **Panama** and **questions** did abound, Cause**when** they went to **air** refuel # **5** could not be found,
With **Jr** in the **number** 5 jet we **bet** his face grew pale, **Whenhe** woke up and **found** himself in **25** mile trail!
in Middair Jr's head's in a FOG in Middair cause he's sawing logs!

Two of our **guys** do more than **move** a stick and **throttle** They **like** to wear **make-up** and **pretend** that they can model **Robo** and **Shiek** have got that **poster** child **look**, Now they're **both** **cover** boys on the **Fresno** phone book **They're** too **sexy** for this **rap**, too **sexy** for this **rap**, what-do-you **think** about **that**?!

Krauter caused some **heads** to shake during **our** past **ORI**, He **wouldn't** land in **Riverside** with an **EEC** light, don't know why! **He's** our safety **officer** now that **Guido's** gone away, His **jokes** are worse than **Guido's**, never **thought** we'd see the day! in Fresno they're fast and mean, in Fresno it's the F-16

For the **ORI** the former **Grizzly's** kicked some **rump**, **Skippy**, **Booger**, **Red Ray** and even **Forest Grump**. **These** guys came to **Fresno** like a **box** of **chocolates**, With **guys** that come from **Riverside** 'ya never **know** what-you're-gonna get!' in Fresno **Forest** says because in Fresno **Stupid** is as stupid does!

The **other** new guys **did** us proud at **this** past **ORI**, **Whacker**, **Shiek** and **Bullock** too **did well** we cannot lie, **Scottie Keller** **learned** that proper **ID** is the key, to **keep** from getting **jacked** up by our **base** security In Fresno what's mad and mean? in Fresno it's a jacked up marine!

Homo wanted to **be** a hero **at** the **Lemoore Airshow**, So he **told** the tower he **had** to land because his fuel was low. He **got** to land and **force** the **Thunderbirds** to take-off **late** That **Homo** stole the **show** and made the **crowd** think he was great! **Lemoore** who's the **star** of the **show**? **Lemoore** It's **Homacious** Moe

AGR's and **air** techs really **drive** us nuts! They **complain** all **day** while they **sit** on their butts! **Howdy-Meat-Bolt-Grinder**, **-Beltz** and **Krauter** are a pain, **Things** would be much **better** if they **only** had a brain! in Fresno they drive us insane in Fresno with lobatomized brains!

Sometimes we must **ask** ourselves **about** the **Squadron** **guys**, like **how** can **Spanky** **always** keep a **straight** face when he lies? Is **Booger** really **Flaughter's** son is **Meatus** always **joking**? We **passed** our recent **ORI** so **when** will **Link** stop smoking? in Fresno we have the need in Fresno the need for speed

Why does **Baggy** **laugh** so loud and **Mongo** sleep all **day**? and **Why** does **Bull** **remind** us all of **Andrew Dice Clay**? Does **Ryan** the **Hawaiin** really **like** to **Hula** **dance**? In a **squadron** farting contest did **Pork**-really shit his **pants** in Fresno the jets are fast in Fresno pilots pass gas!

What the hell does **Flaughter** do to **be** so damn **funny**? and **What** the hell does **Pee Wee** do with **all** of his money? **How** come **Gruver** **checkrides** have **become** a thing to **dread**? and **How** come **Fredly's** **picture** is **always** in the head? in Fresno The fog is back, in Fresno Land of no slack!

Call **Sparky** for a Xmas tree call **ROBO** to invest For a **Mexican** drinking partner **2-Dogs** is the best **Go** see Cal if you **need** a car for a **loan** see **Antoine Bourke**, But **stay** away from **Howdy** cause he **loves** to delegate work! in Fresno we have the need in Fresno the need to pull G's

Well **now** it's time to **rap** things up our **Rap** is almost **done**, **Don't** take us too **seriously** cause **we're** just having fun, **We're** the rapping **raisins** and we're **happy** to be **here**, **Now** we'd **like** to **wish** you all a **Bitchin** new year! In Fresno where **Raisins** rap in Fresno What do you think about that?

Jan, 1996: *No rap this year due to perceived lack of interest and crazy schedule.*

Jan, 1997

It's **time** to rap, I said **that's** a fact, the **Xmas** party is **here** We don't care that the **Xmas** party is **late** again this year! We're **rappin** **raisins** **ready** or not it's **time** to have some **fun** **Just sit** right back, **enjoy** the rap we'll **show** you how it's done! We **love** to fly, uh huh uh huh, **into** the sky, uh huh uh huh, **We love** to fly, uh huh uh huh, in **Fresno**!

Our **squadron** commander's name is **Curly** his **name** is kinda **funny** But **nobody** does it **any** better-when-it-comes to making money It **seems** like-he's-always-taking-days off and you'll **never** see-him-work that hard But **he'll** get paid for every **single** day at **American** AND the **guard** **Curly's** a mean.....earning machine Makin money.....in Fresno

Our **squadron** paperwork **stays** on track thanks-to **Ginger**, Della and Lynn If**they** weren't helping-out **there's** no tellin how-much **deep** shit we'd be in
There's-a-**reason**-we're -getting **alot** more done-now -that-Sgt Jim Rogers -is-around We **moved**-a-productivity **speed** bump otherwise **known** as Sgt-Frank-Brown
Ding dong.....**Frank** Brown's gone**Life's** gettin better.....in **Fresno**

When **Capt** Janski **skips**-around-ops you'll **hear** us all yelling-**Yippee** It **also** seems more **appropriate** now for **us** to-be calling him **Skippy**
We got **stressed** for-the **NOE**, but **Skippy**-didn't-**he** didn't care He **skipped** on down to **Cabo** San Lucas to the **beach** at-his-**parents** time **share**!
Skippy skipped out...he **had** to go Had-to-**work** on that tan.....in **Mexico**!

The **squadron**-earned-a-grade-of-**outstanding** on **Nov's** big **NOE**But-**due** to-the-bogus-flying-of-**HomaciousCinc-Link** did not agree
Ho-went-supersonic-chasing-**bad**-guys-down, then-he **turned** down low and got **slowLink** made Ho wish he'd **gone** with Skippy to the **beach** down in Mexico
The **NOE**.....is history **Link** should smile.....in **Fresno**

Fresno has a new **squadron** exec**Cathy** Fildes was her name She **helped** us pass our big **QAFA** she **knew** how to play that game
She **just** made major cuz we **thought** she was smart with **common** sense and real **dedication** Then she **went** and married Mike **McNiff**...and there went-her-**solid** reputation!!
She's Mike's wife....**Corrupted** for life They're newlyweds...in **Fresno**

Meatus Mast is our **scheduler** who-likes-to-**have**-some-control-of our-lives He **also** likes-to-be-**liason** officer with **all** of the pilot wives
He's-**not**real big on-leading-**real** big missions that **flt** lead stuff is a pain He'd **rather**-check-his-stock on-his-**laptop**-computer and **figure** his portfolio gains!
Meat's real mean.....if he's not Flight Lead Buyin them stocks.....in **Fresno**

Granny Crump is a cheerful guy so **happy** and so upbeat **Aslong** as he's in his **new** pick-up truck with his **big** dog layin by his feet
When **he's** at ops don't **expect** him to smile, he **always** acts rather **grim**He just sighs and **rolls** his eyes, we're **all** Chuck Bravo's to him
Granny's mean in his F-16 He never smiles.....in **Fresno**

Wacker took off in his **jet** one day, then **on** came his **red** oil light He-**turned**-the-**jet**-around-to-go back and **land** it was **gonna** be a **real** short flight
He **calmly**flew his **flameout**pattern, to **Wacker** it-was-not a big **scare** Till-he-**had** to add power just to **make** the runway, and **there** went his clean underwear!!
Wacker's mean.....when his underwear's clean Flyin them jets.....in **Fresno**

Growler's neck hurt **pullin** them G's so **now** he flies the C-26 He's**still** gettin used to having **2** big propellers and **flyin** with a yoke not a stick
But **even** though he only gets to **pull** one G, his **neck's** not feeling real **rosy** Tony's**neck** pain is-not-from-**pulling** G's its-from-**having-to-fly**-with-Giersch and Posey
Hurts like heck.....they're a pain in the neck Flyin them props.....in **Fresno**

Ho and Mongo **look** like each other they're as **ugly** as you ever saw **Andnow** that **Ho** married **Mongo's** sister **they're**now brother's in law
Mongo's Mother is **Ho's** mother-in-law **this** much is no **hoax** Now-when-**Mongo's** around you'll **never** hear Ho telling **any** mother in law jokes
They're like each other.....and now they're brothers They're the HOGO twins.....in **Fresno**

Shredder feels more like an **old** man now, but **so** does Lightning Jack They-were-**out** flying in their **F-16's** when-they **both** threw out their **backs**
This **flying** jets can be **hazardous**, but **that's** why-it-pays-the-big **bucks**Just ask them, the **flying's** really fun it's **getting** old that sucks!
Old and mean.....in the F-16 Flyin them jets.....in **Fresno**

Our **squadron** has a short and **stubby** marine **Scottie**Keller is-his-name Hewent to Miramar **early** last year to **help** with our big war **games**
While **trying** to cross the street down **there** ole Capt **Keller** learned a **ton** He**learned** he just doesn't **do** that well fighting **Humvees** one v. one
Roadkills mean.....He's a blind marine! So look both ways.....at Miramar

JrPofahlused to be a **loud** mouth AF **RAFSOB** But **now** he's-a-loud mouth **guard** guy and he's **finally** got a real **job**
When **he** found out that **Delta** hired him **he** broke down and **cried** Here **realized** he-might-get-Gruver on his **Delta** checkride
Jr's mean.....in his F-16 He's a Delta boy.....in Fresno

The **pilots** keep on **making** lots of babies it-is-really-plain to see **Siko** just had his **2nd** one, so did **Jennings** and also **JT**
Mongo just had his **first** little baby and **he** thinks fatherhood is **great** But **Spanky's** still the king of sperm he's **expecting** number 8!
Spanky's a mean.....sperm machine Plantin them seeds.....in **Fresno**

Grinder tends to **grind** his teeth as a **way** of handling **stress** But **when** it comes to **attention**-to -detail, Col **Hervatine** is the best
Ask him a simple **yes** no question he'll-be-**deep** in concentration Then **instead** of yes or no you'll get a **1 hour** dissertation!
Grinder's a mean.....long winded machine Flying in jets.....in Fresno

Howdy goes hiking and skiing even-**though**-he's-got-some-pretty-bad **knees** and **He's**-the-only full bird **colonel** you'll find who **still**
likes pullin them **G's**
He's-the-**King** of delegating **work** he'll keep you **busy** as long as you're **handy** He's **also** the King of the **telephone** line cuz he's
always on the ph with Candy
Howdy's mean.....in the F-16 Flyin in jetsin Fresno

Ho and Shiek are **FEDEX** guys they **like** their job all **rightNow** we know why **they're**-the-only-guys who **love** flying vipers at night
They **like** to think they're **airline** pilots **raking**-in-a-whole lot-of **cash** But **we** know they're just **cargo** pilots **busy**-hauling-lots of
trash!
Makin dollars.....they're trash haulers! They love to fly.....in Fresno

We've **got** some really great **flight** surgeons at our **clinic** right here in Fresno **Buffy** is still our **head** quack, then there's **Yee** and Dr.
Oh
Those **flight** doc's hear us laugh and quack they **know** we like to joke **But** it's **them** who's **laughin** when it's **time** for-the-finger
poke!!
It's no joke! That finger poke! They love to fly.....in Fresno

Landing a heavy weight F-16-can-be-a-difficult **situation** **Just** ask Shredder-bout-the-**time** he-landed coming-**home**-from-Moffet-
Naval Air-Station
When **he** touched down there-was-a **scraping** sound it was **noise** that wasn't that **loud** But the **sparks** that came from **his** speedbrakes
would've **even** made Sparky proud
Shredder's a mean.....scrapin machine Makin them sparks.....in Fresno

Aileron's retired now-he's-**figured** out that-the **extra** time off-is-kind-a-**nice** With-his-**hands**-on hobby he'd-be-**more** than happy to
massage your wife for-a **price**
2 Dogs Cerna is **retired** now too, we **really**-hate-to-burst his **bubble** But **now** that-he's-gone there's a **little** less fun, but we've
noticed there's alot less **trouble**
Now they're gone.....2 dogs and Aileron Things ain't the same.....in Fresno

Chilly has retired from the **Guard** and he thinks **living** in TX is **nice** He's-the **next** Chief Pilot at **American** so-he's-busy-**giving** Bob
Crandall **advice**
Sparky's gone too, he's **flyin** for United sellin **Xmas** trees for **fun** When **he** gets lonely he **plays**-his-video to **remind**-himself that
He's Top **Gun**
Sparky and Ted.....Top **gun** and **Blockhead** Things ain't the same.....in Fresno

Booger went-to-Luke-to-learn-**how** to drop bombs we're **not** sure he needed to **go** He seemed pretty **experienced** droppin his **own**
bombs here in **Fresno!**
Air War College is in **session** right now and **that's** where you'll find **Fred** With **Him**-and-Booger-gone-it's-been-**hard** finding-guys
to **keep**puttin in the head!
Booger and Fred.....always in the Head Things and the same.....in Fresno

Baggy-is-our-**funny**-lookin-**Armenian** and **Flaughter**-is-our-**funny**-looking-**clown** **Cal** is our **funny** looking **car** dealer with-the **best**
car prices in town
Our **Air** Force Advisor-is-a **funny** looking guy you **won't** find Spence being rude **He's** the young and happy-looking **LC** who's
always-sayin "Hey **man**....Hey Dude"
Lean and Mean.....in the F-16 They love to fly..... in Fresno

Krauter used to be the type-who-checked **everyones** patches and hair **Now** that-he's-got-himself an **airline** job he's-**retiring** and-he
doesn't care

Lightnin Bolt is a pretty cool guy it's a **good** thing he's not real moody He **cant** get a real job to save his life...he **must** have airline cooties!

Lean and mean ...in the F-16 They love to fly.....in Fresno

Col Jimmy Benton is finally gone he's **been** here too many years We'll**miss** him only becuz we liked to poke **fun** at his big ole ears!
Ricky Dale's now the maintenance boss if you **listen** you can hear him say **Here's** what I think, you're all **shitheads**, and I'm in **charge** now, Kay?

Ricky dale said.....that we're shit heads Go ahead and laugh.....in Fresno

Well **that's** about it for the **rap** this year, us **raisins** are just about done As **you** can tell-we-cant'-**dance** worth shit, but we-still have a-**whole** lot-of fun

We **hope**-to-see-you-all next **time** around we're **wishin** you all good cheer The **Fresno** Guard is the-place-to-hang-out if-you-want-to -have-a-**bitchin**-new year!

We love to fly.....in to the sky Flyin them jets.....in Fresno

Jan, 1998

(Slower beat)

Belated merry xmas folks and-a-**happy**98-new year

We're **rappin** raisin **pilots** and we're **glad** that you're all **here**

Sit right back **enjoy** the show and **try** to listen-**hard**

We're **here** again to **tell** you bout the **pilots** at the guard!

They're the best around...but they're sometimes clowns....livin in the town ...of Fresno

Gruver Mulch and PeeWee too are **all**-Lieutenant Colonel's now

But **seein** their rank and callin them 'Col' just **doesn't** seem right somehow

They're **all** disappointed cuz the pay raise was-a lot **smaller** than you might expect

And **PeeWee's** upset cuz **even** as a Colonel he doesn't get enough respect!

No respect.....same paycheck....what'd you expect?.....in Fresno

Curly got hired up-at-**state**hq's as the **new** air guard DO

Now, **more** or less, he's **become** Link's boss, though i **don't** think Link thinks so

He'll **soon**-get-promoted and he'll-**get**-another-raise, though-he-**still** won't have-to work hard

Now-he'll-**make** even-**more** money **each**-and-**every**-**day**-at-both-**American** **and** at-the guard

Curly's king.....of the double dippin thing.....max that pay.....in Fresno

There's-a-**few** guys in the **squadron** now who **seem** just-a-bit more excited

Siko, AB and **Weskamp** too now **all** have jobs at United

With **these** guys flyin the **friendly** skies it **might** just be a sign

A **sign** for anyone **needing** to travel to **fly** a different airline!

Careful if you fly.....the friendly skies....flyin them jets.....in denver?

Roadkill Kellerhe's the **best** he-helped-his-**buddy**-Bull land one **day**

He **tried**-to-lead Bull down a **foggy**ILS but he **ended** up between the runways!

Bull landed anyway, **Scottie** pulled closed, **disobeying**ATC

Scottie don't need no **stinking** clearance...too-**bad**-the-FAA-did-not-agree!

Some marine navigationin a foggy situation...got him a violation...in Fresno

Jadly**has**-retired **now** and-I'm **sure** you'll-all-**agree**

The **squadron**just won't **be** the same-without**al**of his **poetry**

Yes-we'll-miss-him-**but**-we're-not-as-**sad**-as-it-may **look**

As **long** as Jad keeps **getting** us those **little** blue calendar **books**!

Jad's poetry.....is history.....another retiree.....in Fresno

Siko learned another **lesson** while leading **af**lt of 4 f-16's

He **started** yip yappin with ATC about what the term "MARSA" means

Trying to aviate and yip yap too ole Siko lost his concentration

He **busted** through his **altitude** and **earned**-himself a violation

Siko don't try....to talk and fly....flyin them jets...in Fresno

Airwar college by **correspondance** can be **stressful** on your **mind**

Just ask grinder—it's given him even **more** reason to **grind**
He's been stressed out **more** than normal this **course** it hurts his **cranium**
It's **amazing** he has any **teeth** left now...they **must-be-made** of **titanium!**
Stress you'll find....makes grinder grind....doin pme...in Fresno

Homacious Moe took **off** one day and-did-a-**bitchin-noise-abatement climb**
Little did he know that **Link** was outside smokin **cigarretes** and watchin at the**time**
Well **Link** grounded Ho, though **not** for very long, cuz he **figured** out he wasn't being **fair**
Now itjust means you **gotta** be careful when **someone** calls smoke in the **air!**?
Better take care.....if smoke is in the air....flyin our jets....in Fresno

Fresno's got the **bestflight-surgeons-us pilots-must** all agree
There's **Buffy** and Snell, **Cavanaugh-and-Dickey** and **Dr's** Aw and Yee
These **quacks** are pretty **sharp** you know they're **always** on the ball
But **why**can't we get **flight** surgeons with **fingers** that are small?
Those Dr's love...those latex gloves....checkin us out.....in Fresno

Flaugher's down at **Maxwell** now with the **active** duty folks
He's **probablyentertaining** them with **all** those Flaugher jokes
Fred'sbeen **back** from **there** awhile but-he-**rarely** is around
He's **s'posed** to be a **full** timer but he **never** can be found
Where is Fred.....is he in the head?or hiding instead.....in Fresno

Schreiber's Mr **Deployman** now he's **trying** something new
We **just** wanted him to **stop** complainin bout **all** he had to do
Chester's helpin **out** back there he **does** well when he's tryin
Just don't ask him **how** he's doing cuz he'll **spend** an hour replyin
Thumper and Chet....a pretty good set.....deployin our jets....in Fresno

Now that Hawaiian's in **Stan/Eval** it **seems** he'd like the **chance**
To **wear** his black hat **and** grass skirt and **do-a-little-hula** dance
He should help us **with** those tests so **we'd** all get good **grades**
Andwhen we all **passed** our checkrides **we** could all get **leid**
That's a Hawaiian Lei...geez what'd I say?...our hula boy....in Fresno

Growler is a **busy** guy with **5** kids to his name
Then **counting** Giersch and **Posey** he's got **7** kids to help tame
7 may seem like **quite** a lot but to **Spanky** it's not that great
Spanky remains the **king** of sperm cuz **he** has fathered **8!**
Spanky's a mean.....sperm machine.....plantin them seeds.....in Fresno

Lightning Jack took **off** one day from **Fresno's**-runway **29**
Runway-heading was-the **-clearance** that ole **ATC** had **assigned**
Thought he'd take a **shortcut** over to **2508** that **day**
So he **turned** on his own to go direct...**pissing** off the **FAA**
Fancy navigation....darn near violation....not a pretty situationin Fresno

Goober was out flyin **ACM** when **Grinder** attacked from high
Goob was soon on the **defensive** and **afraid** that-he-might soon die
We **try** to train w/**realism**, goob that's **what** it's all about
But **Grinder** wasn't-shooting-**real** missiles you **didn't** have to punch out!
Don't eject....it hurts like heck....just ask goob....in Fresno

Spanky is our **mx** man **sometimes** it seems like jail
He **comes** in early **every** day and he **works** for Ricky Dale
Spanky must have **ticked**-him-off-once, **why** he doesn't say
But**RickyDale** sent him **home** one day to **8** kids with no pay
Ricky dale said...he's a shit head...fixin them jets....in Fresno

Howdy's still in charge of ops he's **been** around forever
And **when** it comes to delagatin work by **far** he's still-the-most clever
Bout **time** we got some **younger** guys like **Seyer** , Navin and Horn
It'ssad cuz Howdy was **flyin** jets **before** these guys we're born

He's old as hell.....but he flies real well.....he's still the man.....in Fresno

Baggy's our commander now we **know** what he's about
His **deck** shoes are back in and **Curly's runnin** shoes are out
Cigars are still a player if you're **one** who likes to smoke
But **throw** out **Curly's** rabbit food it's **scandy** bars and coke!
It's baggy time.....with no wind shimes.....flyin them jetsin Fresno

Mulch picked up the phone one day to **hear** Ms. Horn real mad
When **Dave** got on **Mulch** heard her yell **Dave ain't** got any nads
Nads or not the **Toad** should know that **Mulch** is great for chat
But **he's** the last guy you'd ever want to **join** your marital spat!
Leave **Mulch** alone.....on the telephone.....better vent at home.....in Fresno

These days **JR Pofahl** ain't exactly-actin overjoyed
He **used** to be a **Delta jet** pilot but **now** he's unemployed
He's **hangin** round the **guard** too much the **same** reason he got fired
But **we're** all getting **sick** of him now, we're **hopin** he gets re-hired!
It's been rough...but jr's tough....get a real job....in Fresno

Yippee for **Skippy** he's **happy** these days and **feeling** mighty **fine**
Cuz he **finally** got a **real** job flyin **jets** for **Delta-airlines**
Skippy's hired and **JR's** fired...we **know** what **Delta's** about
Their **hiring** policy is **very** simple...garbage **in** and garbage **out!**
Skippy got hired...**JR** got fired...what's goin on ,....at **Delta?**

December down in **Panama** started **out** a real **blast**
Till someone buzzed-the-**Presidential beach** house **low** and **really** fast
Becuz ole **Link** was a suspect himself he was cool for a couple of days
But as **soon** as he learned that **he** didn't do it, **there**-was real **hell** to pay
That's standard **Link**...he forgets to think...still pissed off.....in Fresno!

That **new** guy **Navin's** been **busy** planning the **retirement** for **Gen Killey**
But it **seems** to us for a **real** fighter pilot that **type** of job is kinda silly
Then there's **Seyer** another new guy he **doesn't** seem-at-all-to-be-a-jerk
Unlike the only other **pilot** we had who **came-here-after-flyin** the **Herc**
Better watch the skies...for brand new guys...flyin our jets...in Fresno

It's **hard** to believe that **Dr. Mork** will-soon **have-a-new-baby** to hold
When-it's-**story** time with **Dad** we're **wonderin** what kind of **stories** she's gonna be told
DaddyMork will-probably**start** pretty tame with**stories** like the little piggy toes
But when he **gets** to the part where the **cussin** starts, will he **say** 'grab your crotch, pick your **nose!**' ?
Look out **Mork!** Here comes **stork!** A brand new dadinFresno

Once again it's clear to us that the guard is full of clowns
There's no shortage of bafoonery here in Fresno it abounds
It's not my fault this rap is so long...though now e've got to go
Just remember that the best damn unit flyin vipers is here in Fresno
We're the best...better than the rest....flyin our jets....in Fresno

Jan, 1999

Happy New Year we're **glad** to see you We're tthe **rappin** Raisin's for **those** who are new
We're **here** to Rap about the **unit's** last year As you **know** there's-no-shortage-of bafoonery here
We're **sittin** pretty right **here** in **FAT** city We're **here** to rap, I said, **That's** a fact...in Fresno We get down in Fresno

We've **got**-some-new pilot babies, **ask** **Mongo**, Or **Granny** or **Toad** or **Wacker** or **Hoe**
Even **Doc Snell's**-a-dad and **that's** all fine But **how** come **Spanky** didn't **have** number nine??
They've been busy right **here** in **FAT** city They'**redo**in the deed and **plantin** their seed In Fresno, they plant seed in Fresno

Jr called fedex-tryin-to-**track** down **Sheik** But they-**said** he-was gone-this-was-his-military week

Jr said he's awol-have-him-call-the-guard, please **Withpals** like JR, **who** needs enemies??
Jr's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city But his **brain's** not fixed so ya **gotta** check 6 in Fresno Keep checkin 6 in Fresno

Granny smiled twice last **year** we-know-why He **got a** real job and he **missed** the ORI
With **Granny** gone to airline school it **wasn't** like a curse Cuz **Had**he been here we wouldn've **done** much worse!
Granny's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city He's **overjoyed** cuz now he's **employed** by American He flies jets for American

Link was on final when he **started** to shout That he **ran** outta gas and his **engine** flamed out
Well his **engine** was fine and it **never** wound down But his **fuel** gage was bad and his **flight** suit was brown!
Link's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city Cuz **He's** the King of the **whole** damn wing in Fresno He's the hairy king in Fresno

Roadkill keller's kinda **sensitive** ya know He **hates** it when you say he flies **formation** too low
Please don't criticize him, **that**would be mean Cuz **he** can't help that he's a **jarhead** marine!
He's sittin pretty **right here** in FAT city With his **zipper** pulled down **makin** barking sounds in Fresno He's a jarhead in Fresno

Baggy keeps it simple as our **squadron** king He **always** likes to say it's this-**that** the other thing
He's **had** enough of USAIR we **think** he's here to stay But**leading** us is aging him cuz **now** he's turnin gray!
Baggy's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city **He's** had enough of the **airline** stuff in Pittsburgh Don't fly no more in Pittsburgh

We've **got** anavy guy now, **SteveMcShea** He **used** to fly Tomcats but **that's** OK
The **Guard** program's new-to-him but **we**-think-he-can-hack-it He's **just** got far too many **patches** on his jacket!
Steve's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city But we **don't** take barriers on **aircraft** carriers in Fresno Don't do boats in Fresno

Skip from Carolina is **another** new guy He's a **sim** technician he gets **paid** to make em fly
He **fixessims** around the world he **seems** pretty bright But **how** come our sim is never **workin** right??
He's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city But **what** good is he, the damn **FNG**InFresno, Friggin new guy in Fresno

If you **see** howdy comin you should **run** like hell Cuz his **line-o-site** schedulin's **alive** and well
We **think**-we-understand why **Candy's**-quick-to-smirk Cuz at **home** it's to Howdy that she **delegates** work!
Candy's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city **Howdy's** kinda **grim**, cuz she **outranks** him in Fresno Candy's the boss in Fresno

Ryan the Hawaiian tries to **keep** a straight face As our **Chief** of Stan Eval who bought a **Nacho** place
He stays busy flyin **Delta** trips When he's **not** cuttin cheese for his **Nacho** chips
Ryan's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city But **Hawaiian** please, stop **cuttin** the cheese in Fresno He cuts cheese in Fresno

After-**burner** seminars **teach** you how to bwork Just **ask**-our-unit-expert.....**Antoine** Bourke
Ole **Antoin's** got the program down it's**really** kinda funny Cuz he **hardly** ever works and yet he's **makin** tons of money!
Bourke's sittin pretty right here in FAT city He's an **airline** guy, but he never flies , he's decided... They don't pay enough at United

Navin learned a lesson with some **bad** hockey luck You**can't** use your forehead to **catch** a hockey puck
Seyer learned a lesson too he's **lucky**-he's-not-dead When you **jump** off a fence never **land** on your head!
They're sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city **They** saw stars...now **they** have scars In Fresno, stitches in their head in Fresno

Spanky's kinda tense now that **he's** the DETCO When **things** are screwed up it's kinda **fun** to let him know
Spanky used to be the King of **messin** with your brain But**now** we have a chance to pull on **Spanky's** chain!
He's sittin pretty down in **Riverside** city He's **runnin** the DET and that's as **good** as it gets in Riverside He flies jets in Riverside

Jack Bolt finally passed the **airline** test He **got** a real job flyin **for** Northwest
Now that he's an airline guy and **wearin** L/C He's a **fine** example of mediocrity!
He's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city It's **low** key Jack, he's **easin** on back in Fresno Still flyin jets in Fresno

Ho's still quiet kinda **makes** us think Has he **really** gone a year without **pissin** off Link?
We **think** we-know **why** Bull moved-to LA Thenew shot criteria **scared** him away!
Bull moved away....He moved to LA... But it's **harder** than snot to **evaluate** a shot in Fresno Damn shot rules in Fresno!

Ginger, Lynn and Della still **run** the ops show **Ricky** Dale is still a big **shit** head, ya know
The **flight** docs still like to **check** your butt And **Toad** wins the voting for the **best** haircut
We're **sittin** pretty right **here** in FAT city We're **flyin** in jets and that's as **good** as it gets, in Fresno We fly jets in Fresno

Those **briefings** at drill are pretty **slow** these days But the **Yippee** for Skippy slide won't go away!
Skippy's headin south to the **Det** down there But with **Spanky** and Skippy—now **there's** a scary pair!
It's not pretty down in **Riverside** city It's**no** DET party... with **Laurel** and Hardy.in Riverside... Skippy and Spanky in Riverside...

When it **comes** to missile shooting there is **only** one guy Who can **shoot** 20 missiles **everytime** he flies
Our **squadron** wouldn't be the same **without** Jon Flaughter He-**may-not-be-our-Top Gun** but-**He's** our top logger!
He's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city He **shoots** again..with his **pencil** and pen Loggin them shotsin Fresno

Grinder keeps grindin and **Jr's** still abused **Pee** wee keeps complainin and **Toad's** confused!
Cal is still sellin cars and **Curly's** makin money **Mulch** is still an L/C and **that's** still funny!
They're sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city **Things** haven't changed... we're **still** deranged in Fresno We fly jets in Fresno

Thumper's still a character and **Goober's** still a Goob **Spear** is still a nut sayin '**Hey Man...Hey Dude...**'
Link still smokes and seems **unsatisfied** **Andeverybody** still hates a **Gruver** checkride!
We're sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city **Somenames** have changed...but the **games** the same...in Fresno We fly jets in Fresno

There's Chris Seyer he's **had** quite a year He **sees** a big fence now and **feels** a bit of fear
The **airlines** hired him we **think** we know why The**brain** damage from his fall, **made** him qualify
He's sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city He's **overjoyed** cuz **now** he's employed by American He flies jets for American

Well **that's** about it we're **just** about done But **just** remember that it's **all** done in fun
With the **10 percent** rule there's **nothin** you can do As **long** as 10 percent of **what** we say is true
We're sittin pretty right **here** in FAT city We're **here** to Rap and we **hope** to be back in Fresno See ya next year in Fresno!

Jan, 2000

It's a **brand** new millenium but **don't** you fear Cuz it's **year** 2000 and we're **all** still here
It's been hairy---**butnot** very And-the-**Y2K** bug hasn't **been** that scary
Sosit back, and **let-your-feet** tap And**listen** to my story cuz I'm **here** to rap
About the **guys**, who fly in the **F-16** They **act** a bit weird but they're **lean** and mean
That's the way, uh huh uh huh, we fly jets uh huh uh huh That's the way, uh huh uh huh, we FLY!

We **have** a new lieutenant now a **debonair** guy He **came** from Carolina where he **used** to fly
Hawkins is his name, and he **likes** to party He **looks** like Ken but we **call** him Barbie
He **landed** at Nellis from a **RedFlag** sortie But his **landing** show was **really** kinda sporty
The **speed brakes** are-there to **help** slow ya down But yer **not**, supposed to **scrape** em on the ground
That's the way (uh huh uh huh).....the Sparks fly....Barbie's quite...uh huh uh huh ...a guy

Ryan the Hawaiian is our **Chief** of Stan Eval And our **Chief** of Weapons is **Wacker** his pal
They were down in Curacau **havin** some fun **Flyin** real low in the **Carribbean** sun
They **took** advantage of the **scenery** there But they**gave** the hotel folks a **pretty** loud scare
They're **both** IP's they've **taught-us-all** well They **taught** us you're in trouble if you **buzz** a hotel!
That's the wayuh huh uh huhwe fly jets That's the wayuh huh uh huh ...we fly

If you **screw** something up it can be **hard** to escape Cuz when **Link** finds out he's like a **scalded** ass ape
Link had fun in Curacau though **not** cuz he was flyin **He** was P.O'd thx to **Ryan** the Hawaiian
Ryan got scrambled with **Goober** one night On a **curacao** target that was **flying** without lights
Ryan knows it's hard to get a **covert** ID When you've **gone** non-current on your **NVG's**!
That's why Link.....got pissed off That's why Link..got hot!

Reilly had fun down in **Curacau** too He's **usually** quiet and **reserved** it's true
Till he **joined** with Navin now **there's** a real pair Gettingsilly drinkin blue **Howyadoin's** down there!
Down in Curacau **Curly** **also** had fun Till-he-**came** on alert and the **dishes** weren't done
With **one** dirty spoon that **Col** was mean He **wouldn't** sit alert till the **spoon** was clean!
That's the wayuh huh uh huh ...we fly jets Curacau...uh huh uh huh .alert!

Our **unit** went to Red Flag we **had** a lot of fun **Weshot** down Fulcrums with **missiles** and the gun
Wacker's gun film was great for **checkin** out a MIG Cuz at **200 feet** that **MIG** looks **BIG**
Spike was flying there doing **what** he could But-his-**navigation** skills just **weren't** that good
We allgot tired-of-hearing-**Nellis-control** groan 'If ya **can't** stay in the area, **Atari** take it home!'
That's the way.....we fly jets That's the way.....we fly

Goober's Red Flag was **supposed** to be a thrill He was **part** of a 4 ship **ready-for-Mig** Kills
When-the-**time** came to brief, ole **Goober** lost sight So he **missed** the brief and missed his **only** Red Flag flight!
Roadkill made a good **impression** on us all He **showed** up for Red Flag but **he** was on call

American paged him he **had** to fly a trip He **needs** to talk to Curly if he **wants** to double dip!
That's the way.....to miss briefs Baggy says.....good grief!

Granny almost smiled at **Nellis** one time When he **got** to gun a real **Mig-29**
He's **kinda** like Eeyore, **always** sad No **matter** what happens 'Things **just** seem bad'
He **played** the slots on the **strip** one night Hehit the jackpot so he **did** something right
Well **Granny** stayed pissed winning **big** wasn't funny Withall those coins it was **damn** heavy money
Granny's just...uh huh uh huhlike Eeyore Granny's just...uh huh uh huh ...a grump

A **bunch** of our guys they **went** backpacking **Barbie** went along but **he** was lacking
With **all** his accessories **he** forgot one **4** days without **toilet** paper aint fun
Howdy went along cuz **he** was wishin He would **get** to do some **real** fly fishin
But he **pranced** through the streams in **anunmanly** wayHis **fishing** looked more like **bad** ballet
That's the way...uh huh uh huh..he dances Howdy's bad...uh huh uh huh..ballet

When **Meat** was the scheduler we **used** to whine Cuz the **schedule** seemed pretty messed **up** most the time
We **still** like to whine a lot we're **just** not sure If **Fred's** the best guy for a **scheduling** cure
Meat's now a graduate of **safety** school He's **now** a patch wearing **safety** fool
Granny's his assistant though **Granny** ignores him Cuz **Meat** wants Granny to do **all** the work for him!
That's the way.....we fly jets That's the way.....we fly

If you're **tired** of Fresnoyou can go hide Just**go** sit alert down at **Riverside**
Spanky is the Detco but **it's** a bit rare To-be **at** the Det and see the **Detco** there
Yippee for Skippy runs the **DetOK** **Aslong** as he doesn't have a **bad** hair day!
If **Fred's** on alert, stay **outta** his sight Cuz if **Hockey's** not on he'll start his **own** hockey fight
That's the wayuh huh uh huh ...we fly jets That's the way...uh huh uh huh..we fly

Our **tallest** pilot is **Richter** McShea For a **navy** puke he **seems** to be OK
When he **doesn't** have a clue you **gotta** like his style He **won't** admit it....**he'll** just smile!
Howdy drives a viper you'd **think** he'd know When to **stop** a golf cart and **when-to-make-it-go**
Driving when yer out of body **means** bad luck Cuz he **crashed** head on into the **parked** sof truck!
That's the way....he crashes That's the way...he drives

Gruve is a Delta guy he **works** real hard Given**afterburner** seminars and **flyin** for the guard
He'smakin **TONS** .of **money** we know... So **why** does he complain about his **wife's** VOLVO
Sheik got engaged...it **must** be love Cuz she **flies** for the NAVY what was **he** thinkin of?
Gotta **wonder** bout him cuz he **doesn't** seem to care That she **lives** with a bunch of navy **semen** out there
That's the way...we fly jets That's the way...we fly

Chris Seyer busted his **clearance** one day **Sonow** he's hiding from the **FAA**
Roadkill's got the newest **tactics** we've seen Does he **get** respect? NO...**he's** a marine!
3 guys diverted to **Lemoore** one day cuz **Shredder** shut down the only **good** runway
He's **stickin** to his story he **swears** is true **Landingin** his clean jet... 'the **tire** just BLEW!
That's the way...uh huh uh huh ...we fly jets That's the way...uh huh uh huh..we fly

Barbie hit the brewery with **Schreibage** one day When a **cute** gal pushed Schrieber **outta** the way
Schriebage got scared and did a **full** up abort Leavin **Barbie** all alone without **mutual** support
Barbie tried to get the gal to **apologize** She **punched** him in the face boy was **he** surprised
Well the **bouncers** came-and-dragged **Barbie** away Even **Barbie** had trouble getting **lucky** that day!
That's the way.uh huh uh huh..it bounces Barbie's still...uh huh uh huh.the guy!

Sometimes a pilot needs to be **near** death Before **he** will call Dr. **Buffy** Carveth Doc's **Snell**,and Dickey and **Yee** are good folks
We **just** don't like to be the **BUTT** of their jokes! When-we-**see** the flt docs us-**pilots** run Cuz when **they** see pilots they like to poke
fun
When-they-**fall** in trail we-start **flarin** and chaffin Cuz we **know** when it's over **They're** the ones laughin!
That's the wayuh huh uh huhthose quacks are That's the way...uh huh uh huh they quack

Mulch's jokes are still kinda **gross**And**Grinder** can't help it...he's **still** verbose
Baggy's job is a **stressful** affair Maybe **that's** why he keeps getting **more** gray hair!
Giving Flaughter **alcohol** is risky of course It's-like-**puttin** quarters in a **crazy** toy horse!
Junior? Alcohol? So **round** and **big?** **That's** like puttin quarters in a **crazy** PIG!
That's the wayuh huh uh huhwe fly jets. That's the way...uh huh uh huh ...we fly!

Funny things happen in the **Fresno** Skies Becuz-our-**pilots** are a **funny-bunch-of-guys!**
That's ok –it makes us **laugh** real hardy And it **gives** us-material for-the **Xmas** party
Buffoonery is fine, don't **get** me wrong But **that's** why this RAP is so damn long
We're tthe **rappin** raisins we **gotta** stop here You'll**hear** more buffoonery....NEXT YEAR!
That's the way...uh huh uh huh.we fly jets That's the wayuh huh uh huhwe fly!

Jan, 2001

It's **time** once **again** for a little RAP **fun** Y2K is **over** now it's **2001**
We're **rappin** raisins and we're **back** this year **Torap** about **some** of the **buffoonery** here
We can't **sing** we can't **dance** that's **easy** to **see**Evenraisins have their **share** of **mediocrity**
But **don't** let-our-lack-of-rhythm spoil your **fun** Just **smile** and-nod your **head** until we're **finally** done!
Flyin in Jets goin **hi** and lo **Flyin F16's** in Fresno

Cal-was-air-refueling-over-**Saudi** last **summer**He forgot-to-close-his-**door**-and-boy-was-**that**-a-real bummer
Well-his-**gas** didn't-**feed** though-he-**managed**-to land Then-his-**jet** flamed out and-the-**shit** hit the fan
Cal got-his-**hand** slapped and **learned** something new Now-he's **got** some **advice** in-case this **happens** to you
If **you** forget-to-**do**-your-post-**refueling**-checklist Just **shut** it down **yourself** and say you **had** to take a **piis**
Combat flyin makes ya **look** like a pro but a **ground** flameout is a **big** no no.

Spike was the **first** to fly to **Saudi** this year He **liked** it so **much** he thought he'd **buy** a souvenir
He thought those **Persian** rugs were **kindanice** But-he-**had** to use a credit card because of the price
He **learned** that flying combat in Iraq's not hard But the **shopping** there's a bitch with a bad credit card!
Grinder was **grinding** but it was a bit **funny** He got to **buy** Spike's **carpet** using **all** his own money
Spike just wants us **all** to know There's-a-**carpet** for sale in Fresno

Barbie tried-his-best-to-do-a-**Navy** airshow At **Fallon** with the **burner** cookin he **requested** closed
Well-the-**tower**-was-**confused** but-**Barbie**-**didn't** skip –a-**beat** He-pulled-**closed** anyway-and-overshot-4000 feet!
In Hawaii-**Barbie**-went-to-air-**refuel**-a-2nd-**time** When-he-**found**-his-**door**-still-**open** he had-to-start a **climb**
With **little** useable **fuel** left he **hoped**-to-make-dry-ground He **didn't** flameout but his **flt** suit was brown
Just ask cal, after **fueling** go slow Cuz forgetting your door is a **NO** no..

Baggy used-to-walk around-as **squadron** king But **now** he's **maintenance** commander for-the-**wing**
He-**traded**-in-his-**flight** suit but-he doesn't **mind** Cuz-he's-**camouflaged** now-and-so-he's **harder** to find
He **hasn't** changed much as-the-maintenance king He's **still** busy doin "this that the other thing"
He's-the-**same**ole Baggy with a modified story **Fixin**-jets-at-maintenance-is-now **MANDATORY!**
Fixin them jets so that **they** will go **Flyin F-16's** in **Fresno**

Meat's-the-chief-of-**safety**-but-when-**no** one **looks** He's **still** buyin **stock**-and-reading-**new**health **books**
The-**Safety** job's **hard** but-it-**does** have-a **perk** Cuz-he'sgot **Granny** to-do-**all** the dirty-**work**
When **Granny** isn't **safe** it-causesall-of-us grief Cuz **we'll** have-to-**hear**-it-at-his-**next** safety **brief**
Listening to his **briefing** almost **makes** ya wanna **cry**It's like **Eeyoresaying** "we're **all** gonna **die**"
The **best** thing goin now**don't** you know Is**flyin F16's** in Fresno

The **squadron** has a **new** boss **Mulch** is his **name**Now we're all **wondrin** if he'll **ever** be the **same**
He's **gone** from simple **smart** ass to **passin** out grief From**hand** written **overheads** to **power** point **briefs**
With **Mulch** as the **boss** one **thing** is **understood** He's **now** a role **model** and he **has** to look **good**
No **matter** how he **looks** he won't **change** you'll **see** Cuz he **just** can't **hide** his **mediocrity!**
Standin proud and walkin **realtall** You**look** real **good** in Fresno

Col **Skains** is here and-he's-a-**lot** less scary **Maybe** that's **because** he is a **lot** less hairy
Things are looking **better**, now that **he** is **here** **Especialy**-now-that-**we** can-drink-the-**on**base beer
Link has **departed** with a **brand** new star He's a **Brigadier** General and we **hope** he goes **FAR**
We **sing** about **missing** him and **all** of his **hair** Singin **Ding** Dong no more **Smoke** in the **Air!**
Link's a general now he had to go **Wehope** he goes far away from **FRESNO**

The **end** of-an-**era** has **arrived**it's**true**Howdy has **retired** leavingus a bit blue
He **loved** to **fly** he was **rare** you'll **agree** He was the **only** full **bird** who really **liked** pullin G's
With his **out** of body **time** we **wondered** was he **sane?** **Maybe** it was **pullin** G's that **messed** with his **brain?**
We'll-**misshis** **leadership** but **that's** not all We're**really** gonna **miss** all the **Candy** phone calls!
Howdy pulled G's goin**hi** and lo**Flyin** his **viper** in **FRESNO**

No-that-Howdy's-gone it's **time**-to-say-a-prayer Cuz-**Gruve** is now **sittin** in the **ops** group chair
Well-ya-gotta-give-him-credit-cuz-he's-working-real hard **Tomake** us-all happy at-the Fresno Guard
Gruve said-he'd-never-leavewithout the **chance**To show that **he** can do a **Rappin** Raisin dance
Now that he is **finally** a **Raisin** this year **Maybe** he'll **retire** and bring us **all** good cheer
Gruve can **retire** now he's **free** to go Cuz **he's** a rappin raisin in Fresno!

We-flew-up-to-**McChord**-to-teach-those-F-15's-a-lesson But **Pee Wee** went **along** and left a **less** than great impression
He **peessed** off the **eagle**guys **although**-they-were-our-**host** Then-he **sonic** boomed some **windows** on the **Oregon** coast
Pee Wee is a **character** he's **really** kinda **funny**We all **wonder** what he **does** with all of his **money**
It's **not-too-hard-to-wind**-him-up and **watch** him **unspool** Just **ask** him all **about** the **55** mile rule!
When it **comes** to **Pee Wee** you **gotta** know **He's** the best **arguer** in Fresnooooo

Skippy sounded **like** he was a **bit** outta touch Cuz he **said** that havin **babies** wouldn't **change** his life much
With **twin** baby boys you'll need a **lot** of luck Skippy **Won't** be long until those **boys** are yellin 'YIPPEE'
Spanky pulled **chocks** as the **alert**Detco We **might** know **why** he wanted **back** to Fresno
Now that Skip's a **Dad** we wonder **if** he was **deceived** Cuz **Spanky** was **around** when Skippy's **wife** conceived!
Skippy's excited now **don't** you know Cuz **now** he's the **new** alert Detco

We're remodeling our **building** the **fun** never **stops** Cuz we've **finally** got **money** to redesign ops
You'd **think** the **pilots** might **have** a little say On**how** to **design** ops a **better** way
Jim Rogers helped with plans and **now** we're stuck Even **though** we all **think** that his **building** plans suck
They're **might** be a whole lot of **wasted** space But we'll **probably** have the best **bathrooms** on base!
When it **comes** to remodeling,**just** say no To the **best** base bathrooms in Fresno!

Jr. hasn't **changed** a bit he **still** likes to **eat**And be **careful** if he's **red** air cuz he **always** likes to cheat
Sometimes he **makes-us-feel-like-Delta-is-feeling** We'd**gladly** pay him **money** just to **stop** his squealing!
Seany boy **Navin** is a **Hawkwannabe**... With a **newwardrobe**-he's-looking-**more** like Barbie
He **likes** to play **hockey** in **spite** of all the **pain**We**think** all those **hockey** fights have **damaged** his brain!
Seanny likes to **hit** things **hi** and **lo**Playin**hockey** or **golf** in Fresno...

Curly has **learned** that **retirement** is **sweet**We**hope** with-one **job** he-can **make** ends meet
The-**only**-work-he-**does** now-is-airline trips But-with-**only** 1 **job**-how-does-he-**STILL** double dip??
Lightning has **retired** now it's **really** kinda **sad** Cuz **now** he's huladancing at his **new** Hawaiian pad
Rickey Dale's the **Wing** Vice but **that** being said **Tous** he'll **always** be a **big** SHIT **HEAD!**
Turnin and burnin up hi and low Flyin F16's in Fresno

There **was** a big **car** race **down** in LA **Shredder** was the **flybyleader** for the day
Well-he-**hates**-to-look-bad when-he's-in-**front** of-a-**crowd**So at 200ft he made **sure** he was **loud!**
Toomey and Digglar are a **couple** new **guys**They completed their **check** out so that **they're** qualified
The **gave** us all a **brief** called a **verification****That's** when we **learned** about their **fetish** for **dalmations**
Turnin and burnin up hi and low Flyin F16's in Fresno

The **intelshop** has done an **awesome**job With **Bricker** leading **Humrick**, **Smith** and Cobb
CB's the **boss** though in his **office** it's **rare** To-find **signs** of intelligent **life** back **there**
Buffy and-his-flight docs are **damn** good **quacks** But **when** they're **around** we **can't** turn our backs
We-don't-mind-them-**checkin** us, **makin** sure we're **fine** But-why-**do**-they-like-**checkin** where-the **sun** don't shine??
Pokin us pilotsway down low **Buffy's** our **quack** in Fresno

Fred's the Chief of **Stan**/Eval and **that** makes us **sad** At **least** he's not the **scheduler** and **that** makes us glad!
Before Schreiber **sits** alert he **takes** his time for **fun**By**shopping** EVERY **aisle** on his commissary run
There **some**thin strange **genetically** bout guys who weremarines,**Road**kill-and-**Reilly** have-the-same-mutated genes
They're-**not-too-good-at-close-formation-that-much-we-do-know** Just **watch**-em-try-to-fly **finger**tip they're **always** stacked **too** low!
Damn marines, they **always**stack low Flyin F16's in Fresno

Ho's been smiling **more** now that **Link** is gone He'll **be** the first to **lead** us in the **DING** DONG song
Richter hasn't **changed** a **bit** it's **true**If he **thinks** you're **special** he'll **smile** at you
We've **got** some baby **Griffins** yes our pilots **made** some more **Tigger's** girl is #2and **Spike's** is #4
JT's boy is #3 and **Skippy** now has **twins**Butno one else has **close** to 8 so Spanky **STILL** **wins!**
Using lots of thrust up hi and low Makin more babies in Fresno

Shiek is still **single** he is **proud** to say But **we**-know-he's-been-**P**-whipped by his **Navy** fiancé
Turnin and burnin up **hi** and low Flyin**F16's** in Fresno

This **rap** has lasted **long** enough as **you** can all see But **that's** because we have a lot of mediocrity
If you have a **problem** with the **rappin** we've done **here** **Grab** yourself a **marshmallow** and **stick** it in your ear
A **lot** of you are **now** retired we're **glad** that you all **came** **Now** you know the **pilots** here are **actin** 'bout the same
I **could** go on and **on** cuz the **bafoonery** **abounds** But **that's** that let's **call-it-a-Rap** we'll **see** ya'll around!
Flyin our jets goin hi and lo We'll see ya next year in Fresno!

Jan, 2002

Welcome everybody it's **good** to see you In the **brand** new year of **2002**

We've **had** a lot of fun at the **party** this year But **now** it's time for some **Rappin** in here

We're **Rappin** Raisins as **most** of you know And we **hope** you enjoy this **part** of the show

Don't **gimme** any crap if I **rap** about you Cuz it **only** has to be **10%** true! We're yankin.....and bankin.....we're rappin....for you!

The **Fresno** trailer for alert's like **new** With **4** bedrooms and an **ops** room too

There's a **couple** computers for the **working** man But **never** **NEVER** stay logged on to the LAN

With **all** the fricken noise there **sleepin** ain't fun And the **food** still sucks unless **Sara** makes a run

When **guys** clean up the place is **fairly** nice **Except** for all the **shit** from **all** the fricken mice!

We're yankin.....and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Ricky Dale has finally **retired** this year There's a **few** who really won't **miss** him here

'**Move** back to Arkansas' is **what** we all said **Tous**, he'll always be a **big** shit head!

Flogger is now the new **Maintenance** Man He's a **salty** dog but he's **in** command

He's **never** looked great in his **flight** suit or blues But he **looks** pretty cute in his **new** BDU's

We're yankin.....and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

It's a **good** thing the new wing **building's** built well Cuz **that's** where our wing **commander** likes to dwell

He **wears** a flt suit although we're **not** sure why Cuz he **never** sits alert and he **hardly** ever flies!

Air war college is a **bitch** we've heard But **Gruve** finished it he'll soon have his bird

He's the **new** Wing Vice he'll do **well** no doubt But us **lad** hope he goes to the **Wing** to hang out

They're yankin.....and bankin....they're leading.....it's true

The **new** Mulch has **had** one **helluva** year He **tells** us all he's had it **up** to here

Keep your **eyes** on him and when he **starts** to frown **Yabetter** stay clear cuz he **might** MELT DOWN

You can **see** it happen and you **must** agree When **Mulch** blows up it's **fun** to see

It's **not** that hard to cause a **major** melt down, Just **grab** an alert bike and **ride** it around! We're riding...Mulch is chiding so we're abiding...it's true

Meat's back in scheduling, it's **probably** best He's the **only** one who schedules **without** getting stressed

He'll **tell** you the schedule is a **bitch** to prepare **Especially** when Mulch has his **hands** in there!

When **Meat** comes callin he'll **always** say I gottagood deal bad deal **comin** your way

He's a **master** of **scheduling** **that's** understood But **why** does the **bad** always **outweigh** the good??

We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Baggy's now a Col he's **got** a full bird He's the **ops** group commander in **case** you haven't heard

Now that **he's** in ops is it the **same** old story? Are **all** drills back to bein **mandatory**?

Col **Baggy's** tough he's **earned** our respect. When it **comes** to our country he's **here** to protect

He **oughtta** get a medal for his **flying** we swear Cuz he **had** to fly a cap wearin **brown** underwear!

The **fulltimers** like to think that **they're** overworked Though they're **only** sittin **5** days of alert

Complainin bout this-Coyote-gets-the-most-excited Eventhough-he's-getting-paid-for-doin-**NOTHIN**-at-United

Tryin to play hockey Fred's **shoulder** took a lickin. He **keeps** on proving he's **no** spring chicken

Poor **Ginger**, **Lynn** and **Della** share the pain of **working** with air techs whodon't have a brain!

Yankin, and bankin. In vipers ...for you. We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

The **squadron** had a party at the **home** of Warf Seher Is it **true** that Hawk **exposed** himself there?

Ole **Hawk's** got ideas and he **works** real hard **Just** don't call him **Barbie** at the Guard

Flyin with Hawk doesn't **cause** a lot of grief But **you** can expect a pretty **long** de-brief

If he **doesn't** have a date he's **still** not alone As **long** as he's **not** without his **little** cell phone

He's smilin...and dialin and stylin it's true!

Jerky's love life is **doin** just fine Cuz his date will kick his butt if he's **gets** outta line
He-drives-a-**beamer** works out and **dresses** handsomely He's **makin** us think he's a **Hawk** wannabe
When **Shiek** went to Costco he **almost** got barred Cuz he **went** shopping there with **granny's** card
Well they **kept** granny's card and they **hand-slapped** Shiek But when **Granny** found out he was **depressed** for a week
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Shiek got married it **changed** his life Cuz he **has** to fly to Florida to **see** his wife!
Tigger's hard work is really **not**too shoddy But he's **still**like-a-Lieutenant in a **Major's** body!
Flyin Southern Watch **involves** a little risk But**so** does bringin music on **computer** disks
Ask **Tigger** bout Saudi he**knows** what I mean Cuz he **damn** near got an **Article** 15!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

There's a **new** commander at our **Riverside** det Ole **Yippee** for Skippy was the **best** we could get
He's a **pretty** sharp guy better **watch** what you do Cuz he **remembers** your mistakes and likes to **make** fun of you
Digglersused to work here in Fresno But **now** he's the new alert **det** Ops O
He's **working** for Skippy and he **won't** be lazy But**that's** about enough to drive **ANY** body crazy!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Siko's been our maintenance **liason** chap He's **kep't** us straight on all the **Maintenance** crap
But **he's** gotten E-mail-**happy** some how Cuz he **sends** more SPAM than **Mulch** does now!
Spanky is still a full **time** kinda guy He's the **safety** officer and **that's** no lie
He's **stopped** makin babies he's **fertile** that's proven But you **still** can't trust him if his **lips** are movin!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

For sleepinon alert **Mongo's** the name It's either **that** or playin that **Annihilation** game
Ryan, Cal and SIKO think the **game's** a blast But the **crew** chief's are always **kicken** their ass!
Unreal Tournament's **almost** the same **Socket**, Spike and Tigger really **like** that game
To **Richter**, though, it's not a **game** anymore Cuz **whenever** he loses he **REALLY** gets sore!
Playin...and slayin...while sittin...alert!

When **Granny's** on alert how the **hell** does he sleep? Wearin **all** his flight gear, does he **haveto** count sheep?
He's **not** real happy you'll **only** see a grin If the**Dolphins** get hammered and the **Packers** win
Twas **quiet** on alert in **Fresno** one morn Till **AB** and **CAL** got a **no-notice** horn
In the **shower** at the time their **scramble** went fine But**showering** together is **not** a good sign
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

You-can-tell that Cheech has-only **been** here a while Cuz-he **still** walks around with-a **big** ole smile
With a **little** more time he'll-be-a-**different** dude He'll **be** like us and get a **bad** attitude!
The **flight** docs here are the **best** it's true, With **Buffy** as the leader of the **motley** crew
There's **only** one part of **physicals** we dread **Why**can't they use their **pinky's**instead ?
They're pokin, not jokin....we're chokin, it's true.

For a **meal** ole Niles likes **onions** and peas Or a **plate** full of nothing but **meat**, if you please
His **strange** blood type diet **might** be why Ole **Niles** has always been a **strange** kinda guy
We **hired** ole Hog some **say** it-was-a-fluke He's-a-**Top** Gun guy but he's **still** a NAVY puke
They **told**us that he's a good **pilot** you bet We'll-see-**how** he does now in a **REAL** man's jet!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Don't piss PeeWee off cuz **he** can get mean And-he-**knows** how to write an **article** 15
Our **squadron** won't be the same **without** him here Do ya **think** he'll finally **retire** this year?
Richter's been raisin **cattle** a while **Extractin**bull fluid **makes** him smile
Spanky's busy with the **horses** he keeps! **Junior** likes to farm too but **he** likes SHEEP
He's racin.and chasin... embracin them sheep!

AB is jamming with his **AB** Seminars **That's** why he drives a new **beamer** for a car
With a **laptop** and cell phone he **works** real hard He **just** doesn't work much **for** the Air Guard
Skip went to Stanford, **hittin** the books He **must** be a whole lot **smarter** than he looks!
On **alert** with Granny or **Mongo** next door You**better** wear ear plugs the **way** they snore!
They're snorin..and roarin..and snoring...it's true

Is **Skippy** sarcastic? **Just** a tad And he **looks** real funny when he **gets** real mad

He **got** a nose job at the **surgery** place We were **hopin** they'd make him a **brand** new face!
Skippy learned a lesson when **down** at the Det Better **watch** what you touch on a **powered** up jet
He **knows** quite a bit but **this** he learned If you **grab** a hot pitot tube you **might** get burned!
We're yankin...and bankin...and rappin ...for you!

Gracie Kelly took **off** and-smelled smoke So-he-**brought**-the-jet-back cuz he **thought** it was broke
He **landed** heavyweight just as **soon** as he dared But he **had**to **admit** that he **was** a bit scared
His **nose** tire shredded but the **jet** was OK **Gracie** did a real fine **job** that day
There was **hardly** any damage **despite** the big scare **Except** for the **skidmarks** on **Gracie's** underwear
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Shredder has a bad back but **that's** OK He **Just** really hates it if you **call** him Red Ray!
Ho is still funny it's **genetic** no doubt And **Cal's** just glad that he **hasn't** flamed out!
Junior is father to **another**, it's true With a **brand** new baby there's a **lot** to do
It's **hard** with a baby that's **cryin** and crappin But it's **harder** listenin to **Jr's** Yip yappin!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Grinder is a master of **detail** it's true And he **talks** too much though **that's** not new
But **no** one will argue that **Grinder** knows best When it **comes** to knowing all **about** crew rest
Grinder landed after **flying** his cap Then the **horn** went off so **missed** his nap
After flying twice he was **pissed** alright Cuz the **horn** blew AGAIN, and he **had** to fly at night!
We're yankin.....and bankin.....we're rappin....for you!

When **Mulch** hits the roof he **messes** his hair You can **even** see the ceiling hole **above** his chair
The **air** tech's here are thinking **they're** over worked

We've **all** been bustin our **butts** of late **Because** of Noble Eagle we've **had** a full plate
We're **doin** our part to **protect** the West Cuz **flyin** our jets is what **we** do best
Well **that's** gonna do it for **this** year's RAP It's **been** more fun than a **four** hour cap
You can **bet** we're set for more **buffoonery** here So ya **better** be back for the party next year!
We're yankin...and bankin.....in vipers....for you!

Jan, 2003

1

Welcome back folks it's good to see you here
We **hope** you're ready for another new year
Hang **on** to your **marshmallows** **close** your yap
Cuz we're **Rappin** Raisins and we're here to rap!
We **had** more fun flyin jets this past year
The **stories** never stop that much is clear
Listen real close and you will see
There **was** no shortage of **buffoonery**!
Havin fun just ain't that hard
When you're **flyin** vipers in the FresnoGuard!**L/C/Waist**
Cross arms 2,3,4 shoot L, R repeat

2

IP's know a **lot** about the F-16
Just ask **Cal** about the **Hydrazine**
As a **new** IP Cal **darn** near cried
When he **bought** his crew **chiefs** a free **ambulance** ride
Cal was in his **jet** all **set** to go fast
But he **couldn't** get his **Flight** control **self** test to pass
When he **cycled** the **power** the EPU went boom
Then the **crew** chiefs got their **ride** to-the-**emergency**-room
Havin fun just **ain't** that hard
When you're **flyin** jets at the **FresnoGuardL/C/Waist**
SIREN
Hand job, AHHH!

3

Cal was out flyin as the #4 man
The **4** ship hit initial and pitched out to land
Cal got distracted and was late to see
That **in** the final turn he almost smacked into 3
There's **been** some bad publicity at CAL's expense
But there's **gotta** be a reason for these past events
It's **not** the normal CAL something doesn't compute
It's **probably** cuz he had to change his old boots
Havin fun just ain't that hard
When you're shinin your boots at the FresnoGuard.*L/C/Waist*
Shine L boot x 3, R boot x 3, rpt

4

Mulch and **Spanky** went **flyin** for fun
In **Mulch's** airplane, though, when **they** were done
Mulch taxied to the *Guard L/C/Waistramp* and **stopped**
Then **Spanky** jumped **out** and just **walked** to OPS
Well the **tower** thought that **Spanky** was a **terrorist** guy
So they **closed** the airport and called the **FBI**
The **FBI** **jacked** him up and **questioned** him too
But when **Spanky** was **done** with them they **didn't** have a clue
Gotta feel **bad** for the **FBI** guys
Cuz they're **just** not **used** to those **Spanky** lies *L/C/Waist*
Worm x 2, clasp hands L, R

5

Ho was out flying but when he was done
There was a **change** in routine and he almost got stung
He **pitched** out to land but approaching the perch
Tower said there's traffic so extend and search
With the **traffic** in sight Ho was cleared to land
But he **seemed** a little lower in the flare than he planned
With **no** 3 green he finally got a clue
But he **came** this close to being Sparky2
Havin fun just ain't that hard
If you're gear is down and locked, flyin at the Guard *L/C/Waist*.
L face 2,3,4 point out.....About face 2, 3, 4 point out

6

Meatus is still in the scheduling shop
Kinda **makes** us wonder if he's ever gonna stop
You can **love** him or hate him till your satisfied
But you **don't** EVER wanna be on Meat's bad side
When it **comes** to Ops real boring it's not
As **long** as Meat's there always stirring up the pot
He was **going** to retire but now he might stay
He's **kinda** like Herpes cuz he won't go away!
Havin fun is only sometimes hard
When **meat** is the scheduler out at the Guard *L/C/Waist*
Shoot L 2,3,4 R,2,3,4 shoot both L x 2, R x 2

7

There's only **one** LT that we call "Midnight"
He's been **known** to do a few things that aren't too bright
We **make** fun of him but he's smarter than we think
That **is**, of course, **unless** he's had a little bit to drink
At our **squadron** party he was havin a ball
Till he **had** just a little too much alcohol
He **wrestled** on the **concrete** like a real fool
Then he **threw** the **squadron** commander in the pool
Havin fun just ain't that hard
When you've got LT's in the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*
Down/Up/Down/Up

8

Siko had to **lead** a Fresno**State** Fly by
With his **wingman** **Midnight** he **gave** it a try
He **wanted** to **impress** the big **stadium** crowd
Though he **didn't** **PLAN** his **flyby** to **make** Jad proud
With a **couple** wing **tanks** Siko **needed** the gas
For his **low** level **high** speed **afterburner** pass
The **stadium** **loved** it they **all** yelled **YEA!**

'**cept** for those **guys** from the **FAA**

Havin fun is **sometimes** hard

Leading **flybys** **now** for the **FresnoGuard** *L/C/Waist*

Flyby L, wave at crowd x 4, Flyby R, wave at crowd

9

The **squadron** has a **new** boss, **Mulch** is now done
Hawaiin has the **torch** it's **his** turn to run
Better **wear** the right patches and **shine** your boots a tad
Cuz the **squadron's** being **run** by an academy grad
With **Hawaiian** in charge and watchin **our** T shirts
He'd **rather** have us **wearin** coconuts and grass skirts
He's a **zoomie** from Hawaii and we **know** he'd like the chance
To make the **Hula** the official **squadron** dance

Havin fun just ain't that hard

When you're flyin jets at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*

Hula Dance

10

Gruve hangs **around** the wing as **you** might expect
We **wonder** what **happened** to his **yellow** turtleneck
He's the **vice** commander but he's **makin** us think
Cuz we **noticed** his *Guard L/C/Waist* bike was **painted** all pink!

Baggy's havin fun as the leader of OPS

His fun meter's pegged cuz the fun never stops

"**Mandatory**" is a word that's **now** outdated

Now Baggy **just** says you're ACTIVATED!

Havin fun might **be** a bit hard

If you're **activated** at the **FresnoGuard** *L/C/Waist*

Point L, 2, 3, 4 Point R 2, 3, 4 repeat

11

Commander's **call** with Col **Skain's** is quite fun
Unless-there's-extra-**training** they're **tryin** to get done
Like the **time** they **brought** in that DIVERSITY guy
For some **no**-notice **training** that **was** a bit dry
They **locked** all the **doors** and we **couldn't** get out
If we **could've** escaped we probably **would** have no doubt
It's kinda **hard** to **forget** being **trapped** that day
Are you **with** me? **BAM** is what he **wanted** us to say!
Havin fun is a little bit hard

With diversity training at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*

Patty cake slap

12

Snatch had some **hernias** that hurt like hell
At **least** that was his **story** when he didn't fly well
You can **tell** he's feelin **better** by the way he now struts
He can **now** pull **G's** and he **won't** spill his guts.
Argh ole **Flogger's** just a little bit older
He's an O-6 now with parrots on his shoulders
Fixin jets and **supervising** maintenance crews
He **really** kinda **likes** wearin **camo** BDU's
Havin fun just ain't that hard

Wearin BDU's at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*

Hand job "ARGH" repeat

13

Mongo worked **like** a big **dog** last year
With **more** **paydays** than any **other** pilot here
We're **thinking** he's **got** a secret **office** somewhere

Cuz **even** though he **worked** a lot, **see**in him was rare.

Diggler and **Skippy** are the **det** experts

So **why** don't they **wanna** sit a **little** more alert?

They're a **dynamic duo** keeping **our** det fit

wait, **Diggler?** **Skippy?**...Holy batshit!

Havin fun is not that hard

When you're sittin alert at the FresnoGuard **L/C/Waist**

Bat rope L x 3, back R

14

Don't tease **Fredly** cuz he **won't** take it well

Fact, he **might** go **nuclear** and **give** us all hell!

Col**Skains** gets **credit** now for **doin** his part

After **all** he sat **alert** once and **that's** a good start

Shredder's fixin **opsup** we **know** he won't fail

He's the man who's **getting** us some squadron tail

The **pictures** now in **ops** are so **good** they look fake

We **just** can't **wait** for him to **dig** our squadron lake!

Havin fun just ain't that hard

When you're flyin vipers in the FresnoGuard **L/C/Waist**

Dig L x 4, Dig R x 4, repeat

15

Spike's finally **got** a new car for a change

It's a **souped** up green 66 Mustang

At **6** miles per gallon his gas bill his high

But it makes him think that he's a studly guy

Jerky was a single stud from what we could see

With a bachelor pad and a BMW key

Well his pad has been remodeled and his beamer is sold

He even drives a pickup now we think he's getting old.

Havin fun just ain't that hard

When you're flyin vipers at the FresnoGuard **L/C/Waist**

Old man to left x 4, old man to R x 4

16

Skip and **AB** called it **quits** this past year

Maybe they were **tired** of a squadron without beer

Jr's **still** a large **loud** mouthed flake

Maybe we could **get** him to go jump in Shredder's lake

Ho has **retired** it's **smakin** us frown

The **unit** won't **be** the same **without** him around

We'll **miss** him **now** and it **just** ain't right

That **all** he does is **haul** rubber **dog** shit at night

Havin fun wouldn't be that hard

With Sven and Olee Moe at the Air Guard **L/C/Waist**

L hand over brow...look 2, 3, 4 R hand 2, 3, 4 repeat

17

We **gotta** new **weapons** guy his name is SLAM

And he **knows** this **here** ain't the **GIRL** program!

His **weapons** shop has **kicked** butt **right** from the start

But **how** the hell can **one** guy **be** so damn smart

He's **got** some **advice** you **need** to obey

If **Johnny** NO-CLUE comes **walkin** your way

Don't **let** that **Bad** Johnny **drive** you insane

Just **kick** him in the **Jimmy** and give him Ass pain!

Havin fun just ain't that hard

Just **Getit** done at the FresnoGuard **L/C/Waist**

Can Can L, R (L knee, kick, R knee kick)

18

We **kinda** miss **Hawk** he was **quite** the stud

He **moved** to **Florida** to fly some **air-to-mud**

He **wanted** to **see** what dropping **bombs** was all about

And **now** those Miami women **better** watch out!

Granny's as professional as **you** can be

From his **safety** slide **shows** to his ACSC

His **nexttestretake** is **we-don't-know** when
He'll **tell** you "I'm **probably** gonna **flunk** again..."
Havin fun is sometimes hard
Doin PME at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*
Mope L.... "fuuuu" back to R
19

Toominator **organized** our **brand** new gym
Maybe **now** we can **work** out and look like him
Setting up for **Argentina Spike** has been the guy
It's not **Argentina** but for **Spike** we cry
Cokeley did us **proud** in **Arizona** it is true
He **used** his tongue to **install** our tattoo's
Warf got us a free Squadron car
But-don't**plan** a tripin **it** becuz it **won't** go far
Havin fun just ain't that hard
When you're flyin vipers in the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*
Drive left....stall car.....Drive R...stall car

20

Cheech has now been a **Captain** for a while
But he **still** looks suspicious with his **big** ole smile
With a name like **Hernandez** you'd**think** Cheech would be
A **Spanish** speaker **proud** of his **nationality**
Cheech went to **Costco** and saw the **greeter** grin
She was Hispanic and glad to see him
She **spoke** a bunchof**Spanish** then her **smile** went away
"No **hablas espanol**" is all Cheech could say
Learnin Espanol must be **really** hard
Just ask **Cheech** at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*.
Hand job "OLAH!"

21

Tucson called the **squadron** and invited us down-
Cuz the **Israelie's** were bringin their Eagles to town
The **Israeli's** learned we are a worthy foe
Despite the fact that **Junior** was our squadron DETCO!
We've got one marine **Coyote** is his name
It's **easy** to make **fun** of him **marines** are all the same
Thx to Hog and **Richter** we've got **Navy** seamen too
They're **just** like all those **Navy** guys and **they** don't have a clue
Havin fun just ain't that hard
With the Navy and Marines at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*
L face x 4, R face x 4

22

We've **got** some guys **ready** to give **up** their single lives
They're **trading** in their **single** ways for **girlfriends** and wives
Niles is getting **married** soon we **don't** knowwhatto **say** Congrats though we're **feelin** for his fiancé
Warf is **engaged** and **Socket's** settling down
Even **Jerky** drives a **pickup** and doesn't date around
Dude's got a **steady** gal we're **runnin** out of guys
While the **married** guys are **wonderin** if those **single** guys are wise
Havin fun is not that hard
Especially if you're single at the FresnoGuard *L/C/Waist*
Worm x 2, wash L, wash R....repeat

23

The new briefing rooms are pretty cool it's true
Though even with a smart board JR needs a clue
Learnin how to use this stuff is tricky you'll see
If you have any questions just ask GEE TEE
Snatch has somehow helped conceive a baby once more
Did his hernias come after? During or before?
Diggler had his 2nd and we all are really glad
But will Cheech's new baby learn Spanish from his Dad?
Havin fun is not that hard
When you're flyin vipers at the Fresno Guard *L/C/Waist*

L/C/Roll L, L/C/ Thrust repeat

24

Ask all the young guys what they think of Meat
They're all hopin that he's gonna beat feet!
Lt Dan's a **Captain** now though **he** is feelin jaded
Ask him how he **felt** about **being** activated
We're **gonnamiss** Buffy when he **works** at the state
But we **got** Doc **Space Kraft** **now** and that's great
The **flight** doc's teach us they're here to help train
In fact, we **count** on them to learn about ass pain
Havin fun is just a little bit hard
When you get your long physical at the air *Guard L/C/Waist*

Ducks D/U/D/U

25

It's **hard** to believe another year has passed
Seems like these years go a little too fast
But **not** to worry about 2003
You can **bet** there'll be lots of buffoonery
Well **it's** been fun and it's been real
Our **rap** is over that's the end of our spiel
Thanks for listenin we'll say goodbye
Feel **free** if ya wanna let the marshmallows fly!
Havin fun just ain't that hard
As a **rappin** raisin at the Fresno *Guard L/C/Waist*

Jan 2004 —*Last rap. JT retired from flying in Aug 2003*

Hello everybody we're **glad** that you're here
It's 2004...yet **another** new year
2003 really **flew** by fast
now the **fun** we all had is **part** of the past
We're **Rappin** Raisins and we're **back** again
To **RAP** about the year and who **did** what when
So **listen** real close to our **Rappin** sound
Ya know **Fresno** has the best damn **unit** around

Chorus

We **love** to **fly**, I said, **that's** no lie
Flying up high in the wild blue sky...FAT city.....FAT city

Col **Baggy** moved on he had his **last** flight here
He **moved** to Moffet to **enhance** his career
Now that **he's** in charge we wonder **bout** that unit's story
Are **all** the drills at Moffet gonna **be** MANDATORY?
We've **got** an ops commander now who's **not** real shy
He's a **yo** ho ho bottle of **rum** kinda guy
With a **patch** on his eye, his **treasure's** at the bar
Listen to the sea farin **matey** say ARGHHHHH

Chorus

Gruve's done pullin G's **that's** no lie
Now it's the **ground** he pounds as the **vice** commander guy
Maybe he'll have more time to **help** the wing king
Though **now** he's an even bigger **weenie** at the wing

JT is done too he **had** his last flight
He knows that **workin** at the guard and not **flyin**'s not right
He **still** comes around though he **doesn't** get to fly
He's **missed** the most by that **Sergeant** Rogers guy

Chorus

Slam is quite a pilot with his **mach** 2 brain
Though **some** of his debriefings are a **bit** of ass pain
He'll **tell** you don't let a wingman **spoil** your fun
You just **kick** him in the Jimmy and **THEN** get it done

Last year an Argentine **deployment** was the plan
We were **all** set to go and then the **shit** hit the fan
Politics are politics we **didn't** get to go
And it's **probably** the last time that **Spike's** a projo

Chorus

Now we've got a trip up to **Alaska** on the books
Cope **Thunder** should be fun the **way** it now looks
Preppin's gonna be a lot of **work** it's clear
You can **bet** that Spike won't **be** a volunteer
Jethro went flyin with **Fredly** one day
He was a **high** speed cruise missile **ready** to play
He **attacked** a navy ship and made an **afterburner** pass
Then **Jethro** diverted cuz he **ran** out of gas

Chorus

We **just** changed Jansky's **famous** call sign
Though **most** of us thought the old **call** sign was fine
Skippy's no more and we **all** must agree
That from **here** on out it's **YIPPEE** for JET SKI!
Jetski is smiling and **we** know why
He **likes** his new-call-sign and he's a **4 ship** kinda guy
His **4 ship**-flight-lead-checkout was a **pain** to his ass
Cuz with **Slam** grading him it took a **while** to pass

Chorus

Granny finally finished his **ACSC**
Now he's **got** more time to watch the **packers** on TV
His **career** looks promising he **might** go far
If he could **only** get himself a **good** OPR
Cal's moving up he's **commanding** A flight
And the **guys** in Aflightare thinkin **that** is alright
They've been super nice to **Cal** so far
Cuz they're **hopin** Cal's gonna get them **all** a new car!

Chorus

Hog's given up on his **wild** single life
He **went** and got hitched now he's **got** a new wife

He's **bought** a big house he's **ready** for some fun
Now he's **tryin** to convince his wife he's **got** a Top Gun
Siko's practice scramble was **unique** we're told
Cuz he **forgot** to call tower as he **taxied** on to hold
When he **looked** out front he started **feeling** kinda grim
Cuz **another** airplane was taking **off** toward him

Chorus

We've **gotta** new Lieutenant he's a **Frodo** kinda guy
Just **take** a closer look at him and **you'll** see why
He's a **real** sharp pilot just **as** it should be
Cuz he **got** so much instruction during **MQT**
Our **naming** party was complete with **pizza** and a keg
Through **Frodo** had a tough time holding **down** his egg
Even **worse** after getting named, **Frodo** didn't stay
Heran-out-front-to-his-girlfriend's-car and **they** just sped away

Chorus

Cheech was flyin on a **mission** one day
When-his-**left**-external-wing tank **just** gave way
It **blew** apart, spilling **fuel** in the air
Then-the-**engine** lit it off he-was-a-**giant** flying flare
He **jettisoned** the leftover **tanks** right quick
Then a **China**-Lake diversion was his **very** last trick
His **Hispanic** complexion grew **pale** he admits
Even **he-knew**-he-was-almost-in-some **really** deep cocka

Chorus

That's gonna do it we'll **call** it a RAP
But **don't** be givin me a **bunch** of crap
My **job's** to-help keep-your-**ego's**-in check
Whether part time, AGR-or **even** Air Tech
The **Fresno** Guard has-a **mean** air base
For **flyin**-jets-in-California **this** is the place!
It's **time** to-retire, I'm **getting** old now
But-the-**party's** not over so **don't** have-a cow!