Homer & Jethro "Battle Of Cucamonga"

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THE BATTLE OF CUCAMONGA Homer and Jethro

In Nineteen and fifty-nine we took a little hike With our Scoutmaster down to Lake Aneekanike We took a little pizza and we took some sauerkraut And we marched along together till we heard the Girl Scouts

Oh, we're the boys from Camp Cucamonga
Our mothers sent us here for to study Nature's ways
We learn to make sparks by rubbing sticks together
But if we catch the girls then we'll set the woods ablaze
(And I was mad 'cause me mother sent me up here - ha
ha ha)

Well, we crept up to the water and we seen the girls aswimmin'

There must have been a hunnered of them pretty young women

They looked so fine even birds forgot to sing We laid down in the poison oak and didn't say a thing

Oh, we're the boys from Camp Cucamonga
Our mothers sent us here for to study Nature's ways
We learn to make sparks by rubbing sticks together
But if we catch the girls then we'll set the woods ablaze
(Hey, will one of you fellers scratch my back?)

Well, our counselor said we could take 'em by surprise If we didn't say a word till we looked 'em in the eyes We kept real still, and we had our eyes a-glued We saw how they were dressed - they were swimming in the...

Well, now, we're the boys from Camp Cucamonga Our mothers sent us here for to study Nature's ways We learn to make sparks by rubbing sticks together But if we catch the girls then we'll set the woods ablaze

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through

the brambles

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast even we couldn't catch 'em >From Lake Aneekanike all the way to Buffalo (Hey, fellers, wait for me!)

Well, we ran right after them till everyone was pooped So we rested for a minute and our forces we regrouped Then we saw the girls behind some evergreens Captured by a company of United States Marines

Oh, we're the boys from Camp Cucamonga
Our mothers sent us here for to study Nature's ways
We learn to make sparks by rubbing sticks together
But if we catch the girls then we'll set the woods ablaze
(Ah, them big guys get everything!)

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast even we couldn't catch 'em
>From Lake Aneekanike all the way to Buffalo

(A rooty toot toot, a rooty toot toot Oh, we are the boys from the Boy Scout troop We don't smoke, and we don't chew And we don't go with the girls that do

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