

# Randy Stonehill, Jet Song

(Fingers Snapping)

Riff: This turf is small but it's all we got, huh?  
And I wanna hold it like we always held it with  
skin! But if they say blades, I say blades but if  
they say guns, I say guns. I say I want the Jets  
to be the number one! To sail! To hold the  
sky!

Gee-Tar: Voom-va-voom!

Baby John: Rev us up!

Action: Wacko-jacko!

A-Rab: Digga-digga-dig-dum!

Riff: Now, protocolity calls for a war council  
between us and the Sharks to set the whole thing  
up. So I will personally give the bad news to  
Bernardo. Against the Sharks we need every man we  
got we need a lieutenant for the war council.

Action: That's me.

Riff: That's Tony.

Action: Who needs Tony?

Riff: We need Tony! He has a reputation bigger  
than the whole West Side!

Action: Tony don't belong no more.

Riff: Now, cut it, Action! Tony and I started the  
Jets!

A-Rab: Remember the day we clobbered the Emeralds?  
Which we couldn't have done without Tony.

Baby John: He saved my ever-lovin' neck!

Riff: Yeah, Tony's come through for us and he  
always will.

Riff: When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way  
from your first cigarette to your last dyin' day  
when you're a Jet if the spit hits the fan you got  
brothers around you're a family man!  
You're never alone, you're never disconnected!  
You're home with your own when company's expected,  
You're well protected! Then you are set with a  
capital J which you'll never forget till they cart  
you away when you're a Jet, you stay a Jet!

Riff: I know Tony like I know me and I guarantee  
you can count him in.

Action: In, out, let's get crackin'.

A-Rab: Where you gonna find Bernardo?

Riff: He'll be at the dance at the gym.

A-Rab: But the gym's neutral territory.

Riff(Innocently): I'm gonna make nice with him I'm  
only gonna challenge him.

A-Rab: Great, Daddy-O!

Riff: So, everybody dress up sweet and sharp and  
meet Tony and me at 10:00. And walk tall!

A-Rab: We always walk tall!

Baby John: We're Jets!

Action: The greatest!

Snowboy: When you're a Jet, you're the top cat in  
town, you're the gold-medal kid with the  
heavyweight crown!

Diesel: When you're a Jet, you're the swingin'est  
thing little boy you're a man little man you're a  
king!

Jets: The Jets are in gear our cylinders are  
clickin' the Sharks'll steer clear cause every  
Puerto Rican's a lousy chicken!

Here come the Jets like a bat out of hell someone  
gets in our way someone don't feel so well.

Here come the Jets little world step aside!  
Better go underground better run better hide.  
We're drawin' the line so keep your noses hidden!  
We're hangin' a sign says "visitors forbidden" and  
we ain't kiddin'! Here come the Jets, Yeah! An'  
we're gonna beat every last buggin' gang on the  
whole buggin' street! On the whole ever mother  
lovin' street!  
Yeah!