

# MUWSC SONGBOOK

**MUWSC**



**EST. 2018**

# SEASON 21/22

Ooh Aah Martha Harris, Ooh Aah, a little bit more. Ooh Aah Martha Harris, you're the one we're singing for.

OR

When Martha goes marching down the wing, Harris, Harris  
When Martha goes marching down the wing, Harris, Harris  
When Martha goes marching down the wing, the Barmy Army's  
gonna sing  
Martha Harris, United's number 2

We'll take your titles and your players too  
We'll give them a song and a flag or two  
We're better now than when she was not here  
It's Maria Thorisdottir

(To the tune of 'Freed from Desire')  
Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified  
Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified  
Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified  
Tooney's on fire...na na na na na na na na na

(To the tune of 'I'm a believer')  
When I saw her face, oh Vilde Boe Risa,  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind,  
I'm in love ooooh,  
Vilde Boe Risa,  
You couldn't beat her if you tried  
OR

(To the tune of 'I Feel Fine')  
Vilde Boe Risa signed  
United's twitter left behind, you know so  
Norway told us all and I feel fine

She's one of our own, she's one of our own.  
Katie Zelem, she's one of our own

OR

(As written by Patrice Evra)

We've got Zelem

Katie Zelem

I just don't think you understand

United's number 10

Better than Zidane

We've got Katie Zelem

(To the tune of 'September')

Wooooaaahhh we got Leah Galton

Wooooaaahhh super Leah Galton

Wooooaaahhh she never gives the ball away

(To the tune of 'Feeling Hot')

Hayley Ladd, Ladd, Ladd

OR

(To the tune of 'Agadoo')

Hayley Ladd, Ladd, Ladd, she can tackle she can pass

Hayley Ladd, Ladd, Ladd, she is absolutely class

To the left, to the right, Hayley Ladd is dynamite,

She's a rock at the back,

And she breaks up your attack

Fuso, Fuso, Fuso

She came from Brazil to put on a show

She goes left, she goes right

She will put up a fight

She's United's new magnifico

OR

Ivana, woah,

Ivana, woah,

She's not from Germany,

But she'll still smash City

Ivana, woah

To the tune of 'I just can't get enough')  
When I saw you Jackie, you swept me off my feet  
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
When we signed you Jackie, we sent a thousand tweets  
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
We get excited when we fall in love  
And I just can't seem to get enough  
Du du du du du du du du du du du du du du  
Jackie Groenen

Ona Batlle, tra-la-la-la-la  
Ona Batlle, tra-la-la-la-la

Kirsty Kirsty Kirsty, Kirsty Hanson of MUFC  
With a jink and a trick  
She is skilful and quick  
Kirsty Hanson of MUFC

She's our Scots girl at the back  
Turns defence into attack  
Down the left or down the right  
Kirsty Smith is dynamite  
OR

All we need is  
Kirsty Smith! (CLAP)  
Kirsty Smith! (CLAP)  
Kirsty Smith! (CLAP)

Super, Super Mil  
Super, Super Mil  
Super, Super Mil,  
Super Millie Turner

(To the tune of 'Magic')  
She's magic, you know  
Always believe in Russo

(To the tune of 'Don't You Want Me Baby?')  
Mary Earps, baby!  
Mary Earps wo-ah

Lucy Stan FC, Lucy Stan FC  
Got her on a free,  
No place she'd rather be,  
Lucy Stan FC

Martha and Martha,  
Martha and Martha,  
One plays at the back,  
The other's in attack  
Martha and Martha

The Barmy Army's coming  
And everybody's buzzing  
From Manchester to London  
Via Spaghetti Junction  
Even if it's snowing  
We'll keep the party going  
When we come to your region  
You know you gotta see them

Woso, are you listening?  
You better gives our chants a-missing  
Cos we'll sing 'til May  
In whatever way  
Walking in a Skinner wonderland

We're on the march with Skinner's army  
We're all going to win the league  
When we win the FA Cup it will really shake them up  
Cos United are the greatest football team

(To the tune of 'Rhythm Is A Dancer')  
Fuso is a dancer, Ona is the answer, Russo's always scoring yeah  
Zelly's on the free kicks, Leah's scoring hat-tricks, Mary's flying  
through the air  
Woah, Millie Turner!

Manchester, Manchester United  
A bunch of bouncing Busby babes  
They deserve to be knighted  
Whenever they're playing in your town  
Get yourself to that football ground  
Take a lesson you will see  
Football taught by Matt Busby

Skinner's at the wheel, tell me how good does it feel  
Aoife Mannion now plays for the reds  
Katie Zelem is Manc born a bred  
The greatest of women's football  
We'll win it all

Woke up this morning feeling fine  
Got Man Utd on my mind  
Skinner's playing the way that  
United should, oh yeah  
Something tells me I'm into something good

We are just one of those teams that you see now and then  
We often score 6 but we seldom score 12  
We'll beat them at home and we'll beat them away.  
We'll kill any people who get in our way  
We are the pride of all Europe, the cock of the North  
We hate the scousers, the cockneys of course (and Leeds/Durham)  
We are United, without any doubt  
We are the Manchester girls, la la la BOOM!

(To the tune of 'Mambo No. 5')  
A little bit of Blundell at the back  
Jackie Groenen to start an attack  
Boe Risa pulling strings  
Kirsty Hanson on the wing  
You're gonna hear the Barmy Army roar  
When Lessie Russo goes and scores  
Earps is diving like a cat  
And Aoife's wearing a bucket hat

U N I T E D, United are the team for me  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
Why don't City go on home?

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**OUR TRAVEL  
ACCOUNT IS  
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