

AIN'T NOTHING LIKE OMEGA PSI PHI

Ain't nothing like Omega Psi Phi

Ain't nothing like Omegaaaaaa

No... No No

Ain't nothing like Omega Psi Phi

Ain't nothing like Omegaaaaaa

OOOOO OOOOO

I got my Que Shield hanging on the wall

And though it seems to come to me when I
say that name

I realize, it's more than letters in a frame.....

I see those letters, when we're not near

But they don't move and they don't groove
me like

When I hear Q Psi Phi whispering in my ear

IN MY EAR!!!!!!

No other sound, is quite the same as that
name

Nothing can do half as much, to make me
feel better

CAUSE Q IS TOGETHER!!!!!!

OOOOOO

I got memories (Memories) to look back on

Although they help when we're gone, I'm
well aware

Nothing can, take the place of our being
here

Chorus "BEING HERE"

Repeat: Ain't nothing like Omega Psi Phi
(Ain't Nothing)

Ain't nothing line OMEGAAAAA, OHHHHH
YEA!!!!!!

Repeat

(INSERT CHAPTER)

Sung to the tune of "Ain't nothing like the
real thing" by Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell

GOLD BOOTS

Musical introduction:

Tell me what you gonna do tonight my brother

There must be somewhere you can go

In the middle of the fallout and the drama

There must be something you know

Oh you thought that you were smart enough

But why did you have to be so rough

You might have something to loose

OH NO LITTLE BROTHER

Once you started wearing GOLD BOOTS

Did you really take the time to think about it?

Did you ever think the blow would stop his heart?

You had to make that boy the right way

Tell me did you ever know just where to start

Desperation in your eyes tonight

But the DR couldn't see you right

You can't believe all the news

OH NO DID YOU DO THAT

Just because your' wearing Gold Boots

WHAT UP? WHAT UP?

WHAT UP? WHAT UP?

Musical Break

Their looking at you,

Leaning on you

Asking for the things they want to hear

They say you must do your part

Their waiting on you,

gonna scorn you

Telling you that you must persevere

OH they got the gloves off.

You just need a "Bruha" to talk to

They just want to get their hands on you

You'll get whatever you choose

OH NO CAN YOU DO THAT

Once you started wearing Gold Boots

(Reprise)

OH NO CAN YOU DO THAT

Once you started wearing gold boots

What Up What Up

What Up What Up

Repeat 2X

(Freely adapted from the Eagles Those Shoes)

IF YOU LOOK INTO THE HEART OF OMEGA PSI PHI

(Sung to the tune of "A Positive Mind" from the Movie Sparkle)

DO DO DO.... DO DO 000000000

DO DO DO DO DO... D00000000

DO DO DO ---- DO DO 0000000000

DO DO DO D0000000000000

IF YOU LOOK INTO THE HEART
OF OMEGA PSI PHI

TAKE SOME INVENTORY
OF OMEGA AND IT'S GLORY

LEAVE THE BAD THINGS BEHIND

OH EVERY BROTHER'S GOT A STORY, YES
HE DO

ABOUT QUE AND THE GOOD THINGS
(CHORUS)

BUT FOR THE SPICES OF YOUR LIFE
(CHORUS)
YOU HAVE GOT TO PAY A PRICE
(CHORUS)

IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

TELLING EVERYBODY

I KNOW WHY THESE MEN ARE OH SO
PROUD

WHEN THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD
NOTHING LEFT

I DO BELIEVE THEY FOUND THE
STRENGTH

AND THEY ALL GAVE IT FOR OMEGA

OH 0000000 YEA

SO IF YOU LOOK INTO THE HEART

OF OMEGA PSI PHI

GO ON AND TAKE SOME INVENTORY
(CHORUS)

OF OMEGA AND IT'S GLORY (CHORUS)

LEAVE THE BAD THINGS BEHIND.....

YEAH YEAH YEAH.....

DARK OF THE NIGHT

PLEDING'S NOT AN EASY THING

YES IT'S HARD

YEAH YEAH YEAH.....

NOW THAT I SEE OMEGA IS FOR ME

WHAT EVER WE GONNA DO,

WE GONNA DO IT FOR OMEGA.....

LOVING QUE MORE AND MORE.....

OMEGA IS ALL I NEED YEAH

YEAH... YEAH YEAH

LORD BLESS OMEGA, BLESS OMEGA

OLD TIME PURPLE AND GOLD
(Sung to "Old time rock and roll" by Bob Seger)

Talking bout Omega Psi Phi....

Q Psi Phi until we die.....

Just take that history book off the shelf
I'll sit and read it all by myself
Today's brothers ain't got the same soul
I like that old time purple and gold
Don't try to tell me bout a step show
Omega Psi Phi means sooo much more
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door
I like that old time purple and gold
oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Still like that old time purple and gold
That chapter love would just soothe your soul

I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time purple and gold
Won't go to see them stage a hop show
I'd rather hear about the founders once more
There's only one sure way to get me to go
Stop talking old time purple and gold
Call me a relic, call me what you will
Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill
Today's brother ain't got the same soul
I like that old time purple and gold

Still like that old time purple and gold
The brother's love would it just soothes your soul
I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time purple and gold

Still like that old time purple and gold
That kind of music just soothes the soul
I reminisce about the days of old
With that old time purple and gold (3x)

Still like that old time purple and gold.....

OMEGA PSI PHI FRATERNITY (aka Omega Psi Phi Always)

Tune: MARYLAND MY MARYLAND or OH CHRISTMAS TREE

OMEGA PSI PHI FRATERNITY
WE'LL ALWAYS LOVE AND HONOR THEE;
OMEGA PSI PHI FRATERNITY
WE PLEDGE OUR LOYALTY TO THEE;
IN AFTER YEARS WHEN ERE WE SING
WE'LL ALWAYS LET OMEGA RING
FOR WE ARE BOUND BY TIES OF LOVE
FRATERNALLY, ETERNALLY.

REPEAT 1ST PART OF SONG AS SOLO

IN AFTER YEARS WHEN ERE WE SING..... (EVERYONE)

OMEGA PSI PHI (Tune Ebony Eyes by Rick James)

Musical opening

I talk about it all day long

At work I seem to do things wrong

Thinking bout the Frat I Love (Chorus)

OMEGA PSI PHI

It's everything a Frat should be

Sometimes I find it hard to see

Why they took a guy like me (Chorus)

OMEGA PSI PHI

SWEET Omega Psi Phi

Q - Has got me hypnotized

Talking bout the Frat I love

OMEGA PSI PHI (Chorus)

There will never be anything as good for me

Q's the only frat I'll ever love

The only Frat that I'll ever love (Chorus)

Omega Psi Phi, Omega Psi Phi

Musical bridge

Talking bout the FRAT I LOVE

OMEGA PSI PHI

Sweetest little Frat alive

OMEGA PSI PHI.....

Repeat

THE QUES ARE MARCHING ON

Tune: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

WE HAVE SEEN THE SHINING BRIGHTNESS OF A DEAR OMEGA STAR,

IT IS SHINING ON ITS NOBLE SONS NO MATTER WHERE THEY ARE,

IT WILL BE OUR GUIDING LIGHT FROM NOW
UNTIL OUR DAYS ARE DONE,

THE QUES ARE MARCHING ON!

Chorus:

ONWARD ONWARD! FOR OMEGA;
ONWARD ONWARD! FOR OMEGA;
ONWARD ONWARD! EVER OMEGA;
THE QUES ARE MARCHING ON!

TO YOU OUR FOUNDING BROTHERS COLEMAN,
COOPER, JUST AND LOVE;

YOU HAVE PASSED AWAY TO HEAVEN AND LOOK
DOWN FROM UP ABOVE,

WE SHALL CALL ON OUR DEAR MEMORIES OF THE GREAT
WORKS YOU HAVE DONE

THE QUES ARE MARCHING ON!

(Repeat the chorus)

THE HOW TO BE HAPPY SONG

IF YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY FOR THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE
NEVER MAKE A SILLY WOMAN YOUR WIFE
SO FOR MY PERSONAL POINT OF VIEW
GET A DELTA GIRL TO MARRY YOU

REPRISE (IF YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY)

A SILLY WOMAN MAKES HER HUSBAND
LOOK SMALL

AND VERY OFTEN CAUSE HIS DOWNFALL

AS SOON AS HE MARRIES HER THEN SHE
STARTS

DOING THE THINGS THAT WILL BREAK HIS
HEART

BUT IF YOU MAKE A DELTA WOMAN YOUR
WIFE

YOU'LL BE HAPPY FOR THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE

A DELTA WOMAN IS SWEET AND FINE
SHE'LL ALWAYS BRING YOU PEACE OF MIND

REPRISE (IF YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY)

SO SHOW YOUR FRIENDS THAT YOU HAVE
SOME TASTE

GO AHEAD AND MARRY RIGHT WAY
A DELTA WOMAN IS A REAL GOOD CATCH
TAKE IT FROM ME SHE'S A SUPER MATCH

REPRISE (IF YOU WANT TO BE HAPPY)

A DELTA WOMAN IS SMART AND KIND
SHE'LL ALWAYS BRING YOU PEACE OF MIND

FINAL REPRISE (IF YOU WANT TO BE
HAPPY.....

(Sung to a Caribbean beat)

Kew

ADDICTED TO QUE

The lights are on, but you're not home
Your mind is not your own
Your palms sweat, your body shakes
Another HIT is what it takes

You can't sleep, you can't eat
There's no doubt, you're in deep
Your throat is tight, you can't breathe
Another HIT is all you need

Whoa, you like to think that you're immune to the stuff, oh yeah
It's closer to the truth to say you can't get enough
You know I'm gonna have to tell you, you're addicted to QUE

You see the signs, but you can't read
You're running at running speed
Your heart beats in double time
Another HIT and QUE is mine, a one track mind

You can't be saved
Because OMEGAS all you crave
If there's something left of you
You don't mind cause it's true

Whoa, you like to think that you're immune to the stuff, oh yeah
It's closer to the truth to say you can't get enough
You know I'm gonna have to tell you, you're addicted to QUE

Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que

Your lights are on, but you're not home
Your will is not your own
You're heart sweats and teeth grind
Another HIT and QUE is mine

Whoa, you like to think that you're immune to the stuff, oh yeah
It's closer to the truth to say you can't get enough
You know I'm gonna have to tell you, you're addicted to QUE

Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que
Might as well face it, you're addicted to Que

Adapted by K J Woodhouse from a Song by ROBERT ALLAN PALMER

DIRTY LAUNDRY

I'm an OMEGA sometimes called the QUES
Just give me something-something I can use
Brothers love it when you lose,
They love dirty laundry
Well, I coulda been an ALPHA, but I wound up here
I know all the QUE SPEAK, I don't have to be clear
Brother's whisper in my ear
Give us dirty laundry
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're up
Kick em all around
See the pretty little soror
She's really fine
Tell you all about your chapter with a gleam
In her eye
Its interesting what people try
to get dirty laundry
Did you see the operation?
Is the kid dead yet?
You know, the bros in the frat house got a
Running bet
Get the mother on the set!
We need dirty laundry
You dont really wanna to find out what's going on
You dont really want to know just how far it's gone
Just leave well enough alone
Eat your dirty laundry
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're up
Kick em when they're down
Kick em when they're stiff
Kick em all around
Dirty little secrets
Dirty little lies
We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pies

We love to cut you down to size
We love dirty laundry
We can do the Betty Crocker
We can dance and sing
When it's said and we've not accomplished a thing
We all know that crap is king
Give us dirty laundry!

Reprise chorus

Adapted by K.J. Woodhouse from a
song by Don Hendly