



Ruben Amorim Chant

Ruben Amorim,
He'll bring the glory days again!
We'll back him from the Stretford End,
He'll turn the Reds around.

Bruno Fernandes Chant

Bruno, Bruno, Bruno
Came from Sporting like Cristiano
He goes left he goes right, makes defences look shite
He's our Portuguese magnifico!

We'll Never Die

United's flag is deepest red
It shrouded all our Munich dead
Before their limbs grew stiff and cold
Their heart's blood dyed it's ev'ry fold
Then raise United's banner high
Beneath it's shade we'll live and die
So keep the faith and never fear

We've seen it all, We've won the lot

"We've seen it all,
We've won the lot.
We're man united
And we're never gonna stop!
Ole ole, ole ola,
Ole ole ole ole ole ole ola!"

We'll keep the Red Flag flying

We'll never die, we'll never die
We'll never die, we'll never die
We'll keep the Red flag flying high
'Cos Man United will never die

United Calypso

Manchester, Manchester United
A bunch of bouncing Busby Babes
They deserve to be knighted!
If ever they are playing in your town
You must get to that football ground
Take a lesson come and see
Football taught by Matt Busby

The Busby Babes

Forever and ever,
We'll follow the boys,
Of Man United,
The Busby Babes

We Are The Busby Boys

Hello! Hello!
We are the busby boys
Hello! Hello!
We are the busby boys
And if you are a City fan surrender or you'll die,
We all follow United

Matt Busby's Aces

Oh me lads,
You should have seen us coming,
Fastest team in the League,
Just to see us running,
All the lads and lasses,
With smiles upon their faces,
Walking down the Warwick Road,
To see Matt Busby's aces!

Every Single One Of Us Loves Alex Ferguson!

Oh, every single one of us,
Loves Alex Ferguson,
Loves Alex Ferguson,
Loves Alex Ferguson...

United Are The Team For Me

U-N-I-T-E-D

United are the team for me

With A knick knack paddy whack give adog a bone

Why dont City f*ck off home

The Pride of All Europe

We are just one of those teams

That you see now and then,

We often score six

But we seldom score ten,

We beat em at home

And we beat em away,

We kill any bastards

That 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!),

We are United

Without any doubt,

We are the Manchester boys

From The Banks Of The Irwell

From the banks of the River Irwell

To the shores of Sicily,

We will fight, fight, fight for United

Till we win the Football League

To hell with Liverpool,

To hell with Man City – (They're shit!)

We will fight, fight, fight for United

Till we win the Football League

From The Banks Of The Irwell

From the banks of the Irwell,

To Sicily,

And we will fight fight fight,

For Man United FC,

Oh oh oh ohhh,

Oh oh oh ohhh,

Ay ay ay ayyy

Ay ay ay ayyy

We Love United

We love United, we do,

We love United, we do,

We love United, we do,
Oh, United we love you!

Glory, Glory, Man United

Glory, glory, Man United,
Glory, glory, Man United,
Glory, glory, Man United,
And the reds go marching on, on, on...

Who The fck Are Man United?

Who the fck are Man United?
Who the fck are Man United?
Who the fck are Man United?
And the reds go marching on, on, on...

20 Times, Man United

20 times 20 times Man United
20 times 20 times I say
20 times 20 times Man United
Playing Football The Matt Busby Way!

Take Me Home, United Road

Take me home, United Road,
To the place, I belong;
To Old Trafford, to see United;
Take me home, United Road.

Gary Neville Is A Red

Gary Neville is a red, is a red, is a red,
Gary Neville is a red...
He hates Scousers!

Nemanja Vidic

Nemanja, woah-oh
Nemanja, woah-oh
He comes from Serbia,
He'll f**king murder ya

John O'Shea

When Jonny goes marching down the wing (O'Shea, O'Shea)
When Jonny goes marching down the wing (O'Shea, O'Shea)
When Jonny goes marching down the wing the Stretford End will stand and sing,
We all know that Jonny's gonna score

Wes Brown

He's big, he's bad, he's Wesley Brown,
The hardest man in all of down,
With orange hair beware,
Come and have a go if you dare

Paul Scholes

He scores goals, galore,
He scores goals!
He scores goals, galore,
He scores goals!
He scores goals, galore,
He scores goals!
Paul Scholes – he scores goals...

Michael Carrick

Oh, oh, oh,
it's Carrick you know,
it's hard to believe it's not Scholes

Anderson

Ander-son-son-son
He's better than Kleberson
Ander-son-son-son
He's our midfield magician
To the left,
To the right,
To the samba beat tonight,
He is class,
With a brass,
And he shits on Fabregas

Ryan Giggs

Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running down the wing
Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, running down the wing
Fear by the blues
Loved by the reds,
Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs, Ryan Giggs

Viva Ronaldo

Viva Ronaldo, viva Ronaldo,
Running down the wing,
Hear United sing,
Viva Ronaldo

That Boy Ronaldo...

He plays on the left,
He plays on the right.
That Boy Ronaldo,
Makes England look shite!

Wayne Rooney

I saw my mate the other day,
He said to me, he's seen the white Pele,
So I asked, who is he,
He goes by the name of Wayne Rooney
Wayne Rooney (Wazza)

Juan Mata

Juan Mata woah,
Juan Mata woah,
He made the rent boys cry,
To play with Januzaj

Eric Cantona

Who's that friend we have in Jesus,
He's our saviour from afar,
Who's that friend we have in Jesus,
And his name is Cantona,
Oooh ahhh Cantona,
Oooh ahhh Cantona,
Oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh, oooh ahhh Cantona,
Oooh ahhh Cantona

Eric Cantona

We'll drink a drink a drink,
To Eric the king the king the king,
He's the leader of our football team,
He's the greatest, centre forward,
That the world, has ever seen

Ole Gunnar Solskjaer

You are my Solskjaer,
My Ole Solskjaer,
You make me happy,
When skies are grey,
Oh Alan Shearer,
Was fucking dearer,
So please don't take,
My Solskjaer away...

George Best

Going on up to the spirit in the sky,
It's where I'm gonna go when I die,
When I die and they lay me to rest,
I'm gonna go on the piss with Georgie Best

Anthony Martial

Tony Martial came from France,
The English press said he had no chance,
£50m down the drain,
Tony Martial scores again!!

Zlatan ibrahimovic

Zlatan Ibrahimovic
He is a Swedish hero,
On a free from PSG
He cost us fuckin zero.
6 ft 5,
Hard as fuck,
He gets the Reds excited...
Stick your City up your arse
Cause we are Man United

Zlatan Ibrahimovic

Ohhhh
His name is big Zlatan
Ibrahimovic
He's scored a debut goal
An overheaded kick
He's 6ft 5
A super star
He's got a pony tail
And now he's at United
We can't surely fail
Tra la la la
He comes from Sweden
Tra la la la la la la
Ohhh
His name is big Zlatan

Marcus Rashford

From Wythenshawe and loves to fight
He's born to play in red and white
So listen close, it must be said
Like Manchester, Rashford is red