PROJECT MANAGEMENT IS CHECKING IN

You better look busy, You better not lie, You better start typing, I'm telling you why: Project Management is checking in

She's counting your hours Then counting it twice, She's gonna go grab A matcha mocha with ice Project Management is checking in

She sees you when you're scrolling, She tracks you on your break She knows if you've been padding hours So don't pad for goodness sake

If you don't know Excel You should probably learn how You better perk up, She's coming right now!

Hi there!

Hey Ashlee! How's it going? Going great. How was your weekend? Oh, you know. Super chill. Great, yeah, me too. Very chill. Uhh, so how are things looking with those scripts?

....Project Management is checking in.

JARGON ALL THE WAY

It's Q4, we're all aligned, Our end of year push is well-defined. May your holiday stay evergreen Whatever the hell that even means.

Jargon all the way Optimize your holiday Fancy words, they always pay Jargon all the way

The A/B testing is coming through,
We've nailed the messaging — Version Two!
Our CTRs are off the charts,
With boosted reach in every heart.

Jargon all the way Optimize your holiday Fancy words, they always pay Jargon all the way

From email blasts to SEO, We're capturing hearts in a funnel flow Let's leverage joy with a targeting twist Every holiday KPI's on the list!

Yes, Ammunition only has one steer Here's to a jargon-free new year!

Jargon all the way Optimize your holiday Fancy words, they always pay Jargon all the way

HOLIDAY OFFICE PARTY AFTERMATH

There's glitter on my laptop, a candy cane stuck to my shoe, And the carpet in the lobby is completely soaked through I vaguely remember a dance-off near the tree, And apparently my moves were... a sight to see.

'Cause it's the holiday office party aftermath, Where memories are flashing back like photographs From awkward hugs to off-key tunes, Just hoping everyone forgets by noon.

The HR guy wore reindeer ears,
Then led a dance train
to rounds of cheers
The intern's desk is covered
in fake snow,
And where that hole in the wall came
from — nobody knows.

Yeah, it's the holiday office party aftermath, Where fun left traces like a confetti path. I might've sung "Espresso" with my boss at my side, And my air guitar video is now office-wide.

There's an Ammunition sticker stuck to the back of my head,
There's no snow — it's Atlanta — so where did we get that red sled?
But we all danced together underneath the tree,
And apparently my moves made it on the office TV.



HAVE A FOCUS-GROUPED HOLIDAY

Deck the halls — or don't, that's fine, Do whatever it is you do If you light candles, cool, if not, We support that choice too.

Hey! Have a focus-grouped holiday, With themes that are lukewarm. This song's designed to be forgettable, Yet somehow still perform!

No strong opinions, nothing edgy okay Let's keep the vibe "whatevs" — as they say Because this holiday song's been approved, For all demographics today!

Oh, have a focus-grouped holiday, Where nothing should offend. We've fine-tuned this with algorithms, To appeal to all your friends. Hey! Have a focus-grouped holiday, With cheer that's pre-approved.

This chorus tested well with teens, And folks age 42.

Yeah this chorus tested well with teens, And folks age 42!

CAN YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR? (OH WAIT, YOU'RE ON MUTE)

Typing away on a silent screen, Your work face looks low-key mean. Lips moving but nothing's heard These silent work calls are just absurd.

Can you hear what I hear? Did my window share appear? Will my bluetooth interfere? Can you hear what I hear?

Zoom issues are the worst No idea who should speak first. Maybe let's take this off-line... I'll slack you a few meeting times.

Maybe it didn't install? I'll grab the IT guy in the hall. He knows how to fix this quick I've run out of things for you to click.

Can you see what I see? How do I work this machine? We always do this same routine Can you see my screen?

Nevermind, I'll call you Monday... This brief needs work anyway.

AMMUNITION ARIA

We make change happen. (repeat 11x)

THE 12 DAYS OF PITCHING

On the first day of pitching, my client gave to me: A brand new RFP.

On the second day of pitching, my client gave to me: Two brief revisions, And a brand new RFP.

On the third day of pitching, my client gave to me: Three team calls, Two brief revisions, And a brand new RFP.

On the fourth day of pitching, my client gave to me: Four data deep dives, Three team calls, Two brief revisions, And a brand new RFP.

On the fifth day of pitching, my client gave to me: Five last-minute tweaks! Four data deep dives, Three team calls, Two brief revisions, And a brand new RFP.

On the sixth day of pitching—wait, somebody's coming.

There you are. We just got word from the client. They want to discuss the brief.
Oh, okay cool.
Annudd we have a meeting in here in three minutes, so if you don't mind—

Oh, yeah, totally. Sorry, we'll just get our stuff and go.









