Have you heard the news? The word on the street is that we cannot be beat, we're destined to win. If kicking ass is a crime then call us offenders let the others surrender, let them give in. We are waiting to show them we're not below them yes my friend that is never the case. We have saved them a spot in last place, and we're making haste to get our seats and our face paint, filling the stadium and cheering our team onto fame. Wait till Saturday night, we'll tear up the town, the goal-posts are coming down, and we'll take the blame, cause we're
going to win Big Game. Everyone up, stand up and be counted till the Axe is mounted back on Card'nal Red.

No matter the trials and the tribulations in the confrontation, we will forge ahead.

We've waited all year with our mission, we have envisioned how we'll right the wrong and it won't be long until we say this is our day! With our D and our O, it just goes to show that we are flying so high we can't be compared.

Armed with our best we know we won't rest until we're holding the head of Os-
ki the Bear. With the tree and the band and the fans in the stands Kal will throw up their hands in defeat. They will pack up their bags and retreat cause they can't take the heat. So by the time this has ended, our wounds have mended and the rest of the Pack 10 looks lame. Watch the Silicon Valley rise up and rally while the Weenies go tallly their loss in shame cause we're going to win, going to win, going to win