Cool Ray "Champions Lane"

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Go Bucks!

Nat- National Champs (Oh it went down) Nat-Nat-National Champs Nat- National Champs Lets bring this one home.

Drive, drive on down the field. (O)
Men of scarlet and grey. (H)
Don't let them through that line, (I)
We've got to win this game today. (O)
C'mon Ohio! (O)
Smash through to victory. (H)
We cheer you as we go. (I)
Our honor defend, we will fight to the end for O-HI-O. (O-H-I-O)

Lace your cleats up,
Get your game face on,
Get focused.
"Like Woody used to say, Anything easy ain't worth a
damn."

You wanna clash with the champions?
Meet us in the shoe.
Or better yet just uniform up and we'll come to you.
1897, first time we had it out with blue.
And our attitude today is Michigan who?

The Horseshoe was dedicated in 1922. We snatched our first national title in 1942. Seven total since then as of 2002. And we bout to do it again, '06 I thought you knew.

We had Coach Paul Brown who's NFL renowned.
We became the kings of college football,
In metallic grey crowns.
Draped in scarlet and we leave home in white.
Every year we're the target but we prevail in the fight.

In '49 we won the Rose Bowl for the very first time. In 1951 we hired one of the greatest coaches of all time.

Woody Hayes reigned for 28 seasons, we were amazed.

He was relentless when it came to that team up north in blue and maize.

Buckeye leaves on our helmets, for outstanding praise. Thats the roads we pave, the trails we blaze. Over 400 games whether sun, snow or rain. Buckeye City lets take a ride down Champions Lane.

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C'mon Ohio! (O)
Smash through to victory. (Go)
We cheer you as we go. (Bucks)
Our honor defend, we will fight to the end for O-HI-O. (O-H-I-O)

We got five Heisman winners, Archie took two. And this years award goes to you know who. Troy Smith, America's QB. And no offense can tame the animal, number 33.

We had Les Horvath, and Vic Janowicz. The old man led 'em to three of the seven national championships.

Hopalong Cassidy, Joe Germaine, Chris Speilman. Just some of the names in the hall of fame.

Gaylord Stinchcomb, Chris Carter, Jack Tatum, Jim Parker.

Just a few of the great ones. Eddie George, Jim Stillwagon, Orlando Pace. Opponents stay in your place.

We had Paul Warfield, John Hicks, Rex Kern. Chick Harley, let that Buckeye fever burn. David Boston, Keith Byers, Terry Glenn. True All-American champions in the Big 10.

Told you we play to win.
Fast as lightning Teddy Ginn.
And Gonzalez the man they just can't defend. (7/11)
It's like the list never ends, for real.

A.J. Hawk, Demetrius Stanley, Antwan Winfield. Vrabel, Gamble, Herbstreit, Santonio Holmes. Bout to bring that eight title home. (C'mon)

We stay in the zone, opponents pose no threat, Jim Tressel may end up being our winningist coach yet.

Oh, Bruce with the truth, just to say the least. A moment of silence please for Corey Stringer; Rest in peace.

Yeah, there's just to many to name, So Buckeye City get ready to march down Champions Lane.

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