

Cheyenne Cheers

(Tag):

Shee Shaw Shay, Shee Shaw Sha,
Cheyenne, Cheyenne, Rah, Rah Rah!

Paul Revere:

Now listen my children and you shall hear,
About the midnight ride of Paul Revere.
Goin' down the alleys and through the
streets,
Yelling "Cheyenne, Cheyenne, can't be
beat."
La dee dah (The Cheyennes are the best)
La dee dah (The Cheyennes are the best)
La dee dah (The Cheyennes are the best)
La dee dah, la dee dah, la dee dah dah dah.

I don't know but I've been told:

I don't know but I've been told (VD)
I don't know but I've been told (village)
Cheyenne girls are good as gold (VD)
Cheyenne girls are good as gold (village)

Am I right or wrong? (VD) You're right!
(village)
Are we weak or strong? (VD) We're strong!
(village)
Sound off (VD) 1! 2! (village)
Hit it again (VD) 3! 4! (village)
Bring it on down now (VD) 1 -2- 3- 4 -1- 2 -
CHEYENNE! (ALL)

I don't know but it's been said (VD)
I don't know but it's been said (village)
Never walk where Cheyennes tread (VD)
Never walk where Cheyennes tread (village)

Am I right or wrong? (VD) You're right!
(village)
Are we weak or strong? (VD) We're strong!
(village)
Sound off (VD) 1! 2! (village)
Hit it again (VD) 3! 4! (village)
Bring it on down now (VD) 1 -2- 3- 4 -1- 2 -
CHEYENNE! (ALL)

Movin' on Up:

Movin' on up, to the Cheyennes
the greatest village in the land!
Movin' on up, to the Cheyennes
it's time we got that yellow honor band.

You know those Choctaws love us
and everybody else does too.
We're cute, we're fun, we're number one!
We are the cheyenne. WHOO!
Movin' on up, to the Cheyennes
the greatest village in the land!
Movin' on up, to the Cheyennes
it's time we got that yellow honor
baaaaaaaaaaaaaand.

All Those Steps:

What' You Gonna Do with all those steps
All those steps up on our hill
We're gonna get get get so buff
Get so buff climbin' up this hill!

What' You Gonna Do up on on that hill
On that hill where the Cheyennes be
We're gonna have have have some fun
Have some fun, yeah, you and me!

What' You Gonna Do as a big Cheyenne
Big Cheyenne up in this place
We're gonna rock rock rock the house
Rock this house up in your face!

Now I'm A Believer

I thought love was only true on Cheyenne
hill
Meant for no one else, but just for me
Choctaws out to get us, that's the way it
seems
Overnights haunted all my dreams
Then I saw (VD's) face
Now I'm a believer
not a trace of doubt in my mind, I'm in love
(oooh ahhh)
I'm a believer, I couldn't leaver her if I tried

Lucky:

Talking:

This is a story about a Cheyenne girl

Early morning, she wakes up to the ring,
ring, ring of the bell

It's time for wake up, brush yo' teeth, It's us
their all waitin' for, baby

Isn't she lucky, this Cheyenne girl
And they say she's got kindness, she's a star
But she climbs, climbs, climbs up the steep,
steep hill, prayin'
If there's nothing missing in my life, then
why do these calves burn at night?

Party on Cheyenne Hill:

Got out of the car at the Bear Trap
With my bag and my honor band
Welcome to the land of green and white
Of course I'm gonna fit in

Jumped on the steps
Here I am for the first time
Look to the right and I see the Choctaw sign
These stairs are so crazy
Am I ever gonna make it

My tummies turning and I'm feeling kinda
nauseous
Too many doughnuts at breakfast
That's when Marva turned on the stereo
And the Birthday Song was on..
And the Birthday Song was on..
And Bithday Song was on...
-pause-
"happy birthday, happy birthday,
tell us how old you were yesterday"

H-I-L-L:

Young Chicks take a look at our hill,
I said young chicks, you should start climbin
now
I said young chicks, cause you're on a new
hill
There's no need to be unhappy

Young Chicks, there's a place you can go.
I said young chicks, when you turn 12 years
old

You can stay here,
and I'm sure you will find many ways to
have a good time

1-2-3-4

It's fun to stay on our

H-I-L-L

It's fun to stay on our

H-I-L-L

Our VD plans everything for us to enjoy.

You can hang out with 70 Choctaw boys

It's fun to stay on our

H-I-L-L

It's fun to stay on our

H-I-L-L

Part of Your World:

Look at this hill, isn't it high?

Wouldn't you think we have great buns and
thighs?

Don't you wish you're a girl, a girl whose a,
Cheyenne!

Look at those cabins, aren't they so small?

How do you fit 12 girls in the walls?

Lookin' around here you'd think, sure,

They've got everything.

We've got campers and staffers of plenty,
We've got honor and kindness galore.

You want Choctaw boys? We've got 70!

But who cares, no big deal, we want more!

I wanna be where the Cheyennes are,

I wanna see, wanna see'em climbin',

Walkin' up all those steps, how many are
there? Oh, 84!

She works hard to keep us happy

On that overnight, what are we prayin' for,
RAIN!!

Up where they walk, up where they run,

Up where they stay all day in the sun,

Wandering free, wish I could be

A CHEYENNE GIRL!

