

SONGS OF LEADERSHIP 2007

L'07, back from our hike
We survived though we used poison oak to wipe
Do you wear grotto as well?
Scoring tushy touchdowns when we all fell

Forced to frolic in the field
Peanut butter every meal
Boobs up, Goldbond, measuring poo
The boys all shaved, and how their legs are hairless too!

Wake us up at 4 am
We've been hiking since who knows when
Utter checks through the air
In your eye and in your hair
Pump on up the goofy factor
Peeing our pants from the crazy laughter
Turkey slaps and Bony Pony
And you better sleep separate tonight

On the L'ship hike....