

The Buckin' Song

[Jerrod Niemann](#)

I had me a hose, her name was Bad Luck,
She wasn't good lookin', but she sure could buck.

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay. I put my mamma on her, she threw her in the air,
My dad said, "Son, that's a mother-buckin' mare."

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay. I took her to the rodeo, she won second place,
Did really buckin' good in the buckin' barrel race.

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay.

She won a thousand dollars, I put it in my hat,
Bought a brand new saddle; she bucked me outta that.

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay. She bucked me on the pick-up truck,
she bucked me on the fence;

My Dad said, "Son, ya got no buckin' sense."

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay.

If ya got a bucker, don't ever buck around,
that buckin' mother bucker will buck ya on the ground.

Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,

Yippy-i Ki-ay

Yippy-i Ki-ay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>