

# The Littlest Cowboy Rides Again

Chris LeDoux

He's got a broomstick horse called, Dynamite his very favorite friend  
An old steed about four hands high that runs just like the wind  
There's not an outlaw in the badlands that he can't apprehend  
Whoopee ti yo, the littlest cowboy rides again  
When the other kids are lost in space, in plastic  
rocket ships

Well he's meetin' bad guys face to face with a big iron on his hip  
Fear's a word he's heard but it don't mean a thing to him  
Whoopee ti yo, the littlest cowboy rides again  
Whoopee ti yo  
(Whoopee ti yo)  
Whoopee ti aey  
(Whoopee ti aey)

Whoopee ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again  
There's a cook named Mom back at the ranch but she just don't understand  
That cowboys always wear their hat in the house  
And they never wash their hands  
They eat beef and beans, not squash and greens  
And don't need tuckin' in

Whoopee ti yo, the littlest cowboy rides again  
He's got a hat and a badge and a chaw in his jaw  
and licorice on his chin

He's kind to ladies and cats and dogs but he's hard on wanted men  
He ain't the truck drivin' drug store rhinestone kind  
'Cause they're just all pretend

Whoopee ti yo, the littlest cowboy rides again  
Whoopee ti yo  
(Whoopee ti yo)  
Whoopee ti aey  
(Whoopee ti aey)

Whoopee ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again  
Whoopee ti yo  
(Whoopee ti yo)  
Whoopee ti aey  
(Whoopee ti aey)

Whoopee ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again

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

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