

## Justin "Bullrider Justin"

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When I was just a very young lad I walked up and I told  
my dad  
A bull rider's what I wanna be I want the whole world to  
know about me  
In the rodeo arena I'll take my stand I wanna be known  
as a rodeo man  
I'll come flyin' from the chute with my head up high  
Chaps and hand reachin' for the sky  
goin wild with my tail throw'd back  
You'll ask whose that well that's bull rider justin  
You'll ask whose that well that's bull rider justin

The years of boyhood now have passed  
It didn't take long to learn the tricks real fast  
Now I'm goin' down the road with my rodeo gear  
And I hope to make the finals in just a few years  
And when my chance comes I'll give it a whirl  
Try to win the championship of the world  
I'll come flyin' from the chutes with my head up high  
Chaps and hand sreachin' for the sky  
goin a wild with my tail flung back  
You'll all know me I'm bullrider justin  
You'll all know me I'm bullrider justin

Well here I am I'm a layin' in bed  
The son of a buck jumped onto my head  
I'm a-layin' here dyin' and a hurtin' real bad  
Now I wish I'd listened to my old dad  
When he said son you'd better stop foolin' around  
You're gonna get your guts stomped into the ground  
You'll come flyin' from the chute with your head up high  
That old brahma bull is gonna throw ya in the sky  
When you come down you're gonna break your back  
Then we'll all know you as Old Crippled Up justin  
And that'll be all for ol' bullrider justin

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