

Leila K. "Wreckin' Machine"

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The back of his neck looks ten feet wide
Two miles of horn right above his eyes
What an awesome sight
But they'll try him in spite
A ton of bull behind a big steel cage
Waitin' to bust loose in a rage
And show those screamin' fans
A flyin' cowboy man

So turn him loose and watch him go
Another wild night at the rodeo
He'll steal the show
With one big throw
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out
on your knees
Yeah he's real mean
He's the wreckin machine

Throwin' cowboys right over the dash
He takes pride in watchin' 'em crash
Right to the ground and hear the roar of the crowd
He likes to be the cause of pain and hard knocks
And he hates to lose to that eight second clock
But those riders are tough
And they won't give up

So turn him loose and watch him go
Another wild night at the rodeo
He'll steal the show
With one big throw
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out
on your knees
Yeah he's real mean
He's the wreckin machine

He's been trainin' since the day he was born
To get around that bull fighter and stick a horn
In some Wrangler jeans
And tear 'em apart at the seams

So turn him loose and watch him go
Another wild night at the rodeo
He'll steal the show
With one big throw
Cowboys call it the luck of the draw
But when you climb on in you might have to crawl out
on your knees
Yeah he's real mean
He's the wreckin machine
He's the wreckin' machine

Ah let him go boys!

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