

## Chris Ledoux

### "Buckskin Lady"

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Now I've got a pony, the fastest thing around  
And of all the girls I've known she's the truest one I've  
found  
Well she'll cut em and she'll head em just the way you  
want 'em turned  
And if you drop your loop around em, she can make a  
grass rope hum  
And any time you got a rodeo, and I've got the entry  
fee  
You can bet your boots my gal and I will come  
Whoopie-ti-di-di-dido on the plains of Colorado  
That young pony was born to work the trail  
Some old Idaho raw hider was the first one tried to ride  
her  
Bronco buster wild horse rustler well she flipped him  
off like a turkey feather duster

Now some folks like a Cadillac with power brakes and  
air  
Just give me a Hamlee saddle and my little buckskin  
mare  
Well I rode her up a mountain when we made that  
summer drive  
And I took her to Wyomin for a rodeo or two  
At old Cheyenne and Saratoga we roped them little  
doggies  
She the best ole gal this cowboy ever knew  
When she gets to old to rodeo too old to ride the range  
I'll take the Buckskin Lady out across the open plains  
Cause she's just an ole cow pony and I know she'll go  
plum crazy  
If she had to stand unsaddled around the barn the  
whole day through  
I'll just turn her loose to ramble underneath them Rocky  
Mountains  
And tell em that her working days are through  
Whoopie-ti-di-di-dido...  
Whoopie- ti-di-di-dido on the plains of Colorado  
That's my pony sir and I say she ain't for sale

