

Chris Ledoux

"Littlest Cowboy Rides Again"

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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
Whoopie 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
Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again
Whoopie ti yo (whoopie ti yo) whoopie ti yo (whoopie ti
yo)
Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again

There's a cook named mom back at the ranch 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
Whoopie 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 aint the truck drivin' drug store rhinestone kind
cause they're just all pretend
Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again
Whoopie ti yo (whoopie ti yo)...

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