

Chris Ledoux

"The 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

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)

Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again

Whoopie ti yo

(Whoopie ti yo)

Whoopie ti aey

(Whoopie ti aey)

Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again

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