

The Littlest Cowboy Rides Again

Chris LeDoux

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)
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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>