The Buckin' Song

Jerrod Niemann

Well, I had me a horse, named Bad Luck
She wasn't good lookin', but she sure could buck
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yay(Fellas)
I put my momma on her, she threw her in the air
My dad said, "Son, that's a mother-buckin' mare"
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yayI took her to the rodeo, she won second place
Really buckin' good in the buckin' barrel race
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yayWell, I won a thousand dollars and put it in my hat
Bought a brand new saddle, she bucked me outta that
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yay(Tell ya what)
She bucked me on the pick-up truck, bucked me on the fence
My dad said, "Son, ya got no buckin' sense"
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yay(Here's the moral of the story)
So if ya got a bucker, don't ever buck around
That buckin' mother-bucker will buck ya on the ground
Yeah hoo, hey, hey
Yippee-yi-ki-yay
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

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