

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
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 ya (whoopie ti ya)
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 ain't the truck drivin' drug store rhinestone kind
Cause they're just all pretend
Whoopie ti (d)yo the littlest cowboy rides again

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