

Chris LeDoux, The Littlest Cowboy Rides Again

Chris Ledoux

Miscellaneous

The Littlest Cowboy Rides Again

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

(chorus)

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

(key change)

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 [d]yo the littlest cowboy rides again

Chorus 2x in new key

Whoopie ti yo (whoopie ti yo)

Whoopie ti ya (whoopie ti ya)

Whoopie ti yo the littlest cowboy rides again