

# Aaron Carter, Cowgirl (Lil' Mama)

Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay, Lil Momma  
Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay, Lil Momma  
Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay, Lil Momma  
Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay, Lil Momma  
Yipee-ki-yo-yippe-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Okay, this is how it went down  
Sunday afternoon with the fellas at the play-ground  
Chillin', my father honked his horn at me  
Said I have a show in Texas  
And I gotta leave  
Texas, wow I've never been  
Maybe I can find a new hang out friend  
Anyway, packin' up my bags on my way  
Signin' autographs as I run to catch the plane  
I seen her, chubby cheeks with long braids  
Cute face, same age  
She played hard to get, as I offered out my name  
She just walked away with a smile

Oh my little cowgirl

Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Okay, now the plane landed  
She's been on my mind so much I can't stand it  
My manger kept rushin' me to go  
I tried to look for her. I'd give a ticket to the show  
I thought I see a cowboy hat. But everyone was ready  
And our luggage was packed  
Hesitant for leavin' my heavensent cowgirl  
We ran off to the hotel  
As I practisin' in the hotel lobby  
She was on my mind full time  
The fellas tryin' to cheer me up  
I came down with a case of Puppy Love  
I went back to havin' fun  
Dancin' makes ya thirsty  
Plus it was time for lunch at the hotel restraurant  
Order me some burgers and fries

Then to my surprise, walked in my cowgirl

Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

Break it down little lady  
Break it down little lady  
Break it down  
I met myself a cowgirl  
Put me on

Break it down little lady  
Break it down little lady  
Break it down  
I met myself a cowgirl  
Put me on

And now I'm on the stage  
Performing in front of a capacity  
Screamin' guys and screamin' girls  
But still no sign of my cowgirl  
As I head to the other front part of the stage  
There she stood, with a smile on her face  
My cowgirl, took her by the hand  
Brought her onstage and I started to dance  
With my cowgirl

Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
Lil momma  
Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

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Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay  
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Yippie-ki-yo-yippie-yay

I met myself a cowgirl  
Whacha want, put me on

[Fades...]