

# Chris LeDoux, 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  
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  
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Whoopee ti aey  
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