

Robert Earl Keen, The Buckin' Song

I had a hose, her name was Bad Luck,
She wasn't good lookin', but she sure could buck.
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.

I put my momma on her, she threw her in the air,
Momma said, "Son, that's a mother-buckin' mare."
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.

I took her to the rodeo, she won 'a second place,
Did really buckin' good in the buckin' barrel race.
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.

...Ride on....

She won a thousand dollars, I put it in my hat,
Bought a brand new saddle; she bucked me outta that.
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.

She bucked me on the pick-up truck,
she bucked me on the fence;
Daddy said, "Son, ya got no buckin' sense."
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.

...Try again.... Awww, watch it.... There she goes.... Ooh, hoo....
One more time....

If ya got a bucker, don't ever buck around,
that buckin' mother bucker 'll buck ya on the ground.
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,
Yippy-i Ki-ay.