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was a cowboy, ridin' the range
I got a little boy, I guess it's not strange
I got a little cowboy now
We have fun when we shoot our gun
He always falls to the ground
He rides away with a yippy-i-ay
And he makes that pony sound (Whinny!)
I was a cowboy, ridin' the range
I got a little boy, I guess it's not strange
I got a little cowboy now
I saw the cowboys on the TV
Now my little boy does just like me
I got a little cowboy now
He spins a rope and he rides at a lope
And he keeps his saddle dry
He rides away with a yippy-i-ay
And he makes his pony fly (Gallop sound!)
I was a cowboy, ridin' the range
I got a little boy, I guess it's not strange
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I got a little cowboy now