

# The Buckin' Song

Jerrod Niemann

Well, I had me a horse, named Bad Luck  
She wasn't good lookin', but she sure could buck  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

(Fellas)  
I put my momma on her, she threw her in the air  
My dad said, "Son, that's a mother-buckin' mare"  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

I took her to the rodeo, she won second place  
Really buckin' good in the buckin' barrel race  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

Well, I won a thousand dollars and put it in my hat  
Bought a brand new saddle, she bucked me outta that  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

(Tell ya what)  
She bucked me on the pick-up truck, bucked me on the fence  
My dad said, "Son, ya got no buckin' sense"  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay

(Here's the moral of the story)  
So if ya got a bucker, don't ever buck around  
That buckin' mother-bucker will buck ya on the ground  
Yeah hoo, hey, hey  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay  
Yippee-yi-ki-yay