Back about eighteen and twenty-five
 I left Tennessee very much alive
 I never would ve made it through the Arkansas mud
 If I hadn t been riding on the Tennessee Stud

Had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa One of her brothers was a bad outlaw I write a letter to my uncle Fudd And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

- R: The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
  The color of the sun and his eyes were green
  He had the nerve and he had the blood
  There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud
- 2. Drifted on down into no man's land Across the river called the Rio Grande Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foe Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree We got in a fight over Tennessee Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

- R: The Tennessee Stud was long and lean...
- 3. I rode right back across Arkansas I whupped her brother and I whupped her Pa I found that girl with the golden hair She was riding on a Tennessee Mare

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor Little horse colt playing round the door I loved the girl with the golden hair And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

R: The Tennessee Stud was long and lean...