

# The Buckin' Song

[Jerrod Niemann](#)

I had me 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 mamma on her, she threw her in the air,  
My dad said, "Son, that's a mother-buckin' mare."  
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,  
Yippy-i Ki-ay. I took her to the rodeo, she won second place,  
Did really buckin' good in the buckin' barrel race.  
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,  
Yippy-i Ki-ay.  
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;  
My Dad said, "Son, ya got no buckin' sense."  
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,  
Yippy-i Ki-ay.  
If ya got a buckner, don't ever buck around,  
that buckin' mother buckner will buck ya on the ground.  
Yeah hoo- Hey, hey,  
Yippy-i Ki-ay  
Yippy-i Ki-ay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>