

# Rodeo

Bonnie Anderson

My daddy is a boxer  
He taught me how to punch with my bare hands  
I like rolling in the green grass  
And I know how to seat from a brown bag  
Have your jump into the deep in  
Cause I learned early, life is swimming, no sinking  
And these tattoos on my skin, just another part of love self-expression

I can get wild, wild, wild  
Wild like patron,  
Just like the wild, wild, wild West  
I come and I go  
It's easy to say "Yes!"  
But I learned to say "No!"

Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
Not my first time at the rodeo  
Ah-a, ah-a

There ain't nothing a black dress  
Got dark marks at the end of my belly  
Don't "Honey cookie baby!" me  
I'll chew you up and spit you out like candy

I can say "Bye, bye bye!"  
And party along  
Just like the wild, wild, wild West  
They come and they go  
I like to say "Yes!"  
But I'm cool to say "No!"

Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
My first time

I like coffee, I like tea  
Grab a chair and drink with me  
You don't need to pressure me  
No one needs to rescue me, nooo  
Not my first time at the rodeo

Oh-ooo

Rodeo, it's not my first time at the rodeo  
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