Undelay undelay, mami, yee-aw, yee-aw (oh- oh) Undelay undelay, mami, yee-aw, yee-aw (oh- oh) Oh yeah Round you up just like a cowboy Take you out to the ranch, I'll be your cowboy Saddle you up just like a cowboy Baby that's what the cowboys do (do) Hey there shorty, I see you movin' that body I'm a little bit crazy I wanna see your butt till the sun comes up, oh So don't be mad You're just too damn bad Get that whip in my hand Billy'll give you the ride of your life, come on, oh Undelay undelay, mami, yee-aw, yee-aw (oh- oh) Undelay undelay, mami, yee-aw, yee-aw (oh- oh) I know a place we could go If you really wanna roll When we jump off there's so much we can do Let your inhibitions go Are you ready for the rodeo Saddle up baby you know it's time to choose Round you up just like a cowboy Take you back to the ranch, I'll be your cowboy Saddle you up just like a cowboy Baby that's what the cowboys do (do) Tie you up just like a cowboy Baby gimme a chance I'll be your cowboy Ride you off like a cowboy Baby that's what the cowboys do (do) Easy now baby (easy now baby) Oh, don't be scared (don't be scared) It's just a little bit a leather (yeah) And if you run up in the house I'll get my ropes and chase you I know a place we can go If you really wanna roll When we jump off there's so much we can do Let your inhibitions go Are you ready for the rodeo Saddle up baby you know it's time to choose Round you up just like a cowboy Take you back to the ranch, I'll be your cowboy Saddle you up just like a cowboy Baby that's the cowboys do (do) Tie you up just like a cowboy Baby gimme a chance, I'll be your cowboy Ride you off just like a cowboy Baby that's what cowboys do (do)

(Rap) Work the middle, mamma Twerk the middle, mamma Change positions (hmmm) New position (hmmm) On a mission to get you buckin' like a bronco Make ya drop low show your hips some more Hit me on my pager I'll be your lone ranger (can you feel it) Nothin' can save ya Cobassa and Billy Crawford drinks at any offer Chicks we gotta toss 'em how close they get Sprung, they want some more of young hung Shakin' their system like bass drum They make it hum Sippin', big pimpin' If you can't stand the heat Then get your ass out the kitchen But if you can, (End rap)

I know a place we could go
If you really wanna roll
When we jump off there's somuch we can do
Let your inhibitions go
Are you ready for the rodeo
Saddle up baby you know it's time to choose

Round you up just like a cowboy
Take you back to the ranch, I'll be your cowboy
Saddle you up just like a cowboy
Baby that's what the cowboys do (do)
Tie you up just like a cowboy
Baby gimme a chance, I'll be your cowboy
Ride you off just like a cowboy
Baby that's what the cowboys do (do)