

**Lyrics for “Suwannee Cracker Cowboys,” by Sweet William Ennis:**

<https://drive.google.com/open?id=1EzKoIOtVQg-0wbJ3R3Fv7Jcl1rMpQ6By>

The Suwannee Cracker Cowboys ©  
by William Ennis

Suwannee Cracker Cowboys  
hunting Cracker Cows all day  
in the bush along Suwannee's banks, the  
bogs, swamps and bays  
They learned the way from the Seminoles  
Ahaya was his name  
Cowkeeper of the old Spanish herd,  
He earned that Cracker name.  
Sometimes they rode together  
south on the Cracker Trail  
Driving the herd to market  
A Suwannee Cracker Cowboy tail.

Crack that whip, Suwannee Cowboy sound  
Turn the herd, you're market bound!

Conquistadors brought their Cattle, five hundred years in the past, Bred to bare the  
sweltering heat and thrive on dried up Suwannee grass.  
When the Spanish left in haste, Ahaya took command  
Cracker cows and ponies, Seminole Cowboy men.

Crack that whip, Suwannee Cracker sound  
Turn the herd you're market bound!

Suwannee Cracker Cowboys their Cracker Ponies never fail,  
hunting wayward Cracker Cows down the Cracker Trail.  
Cracker Cows were lean and fast, bred tough and very smart  
The Suwannee Cowboys were tougher, with Cracker spirit and Cracker heart.  
Crackerr Ponies were so special, as were those Cracker Cows  
Throw down Suwannee Cowboy, the Cracker Cattle Drive is now!

Crack that whip, Suwannee Cowboy sound  
Turn the herd, you're market bound! (2x)