

## We're the Kuna Trail Riders

Sun creepin' up over Owyhee stone,  
Engines rumblin' like a thunder rollin' home.  
Dust on the boots, cold air in our lungs,  
Idaho mornings beatin' like a drum.

We ain't in a hurry, but we ain't slowin' down,  
Kickin' up a trail from the valley to the crown.

We're the Kuna Trail Riders, runnin' wild and free,  
Side-by-sides climbin' where the sky meets the trees.  
From the sagebrush flats to the mountain sun,  
We ride together, we ride as one.  
Yeah, the Idaho winds know who we are—  
Kuna Trail Riders, chasin' that next star.

Switchbacks twistin' like a rattlesnake's tail,  
Laughin' through the bumps on a red-rock trail.  
Flags whippin' hard in the high-ridge breeze,  
Feelin' more alive than we'll ever be.

Campfire crackles when the daylight fades,  
Stories get bigger with every IPA.  
But come sunrise, we're back on the run—  
Chasin' that freedom, chasin' that sun.

We're the Kuna Trail Riders, ridin' proud and true,  
Side-by-sides singin' like they're born brand new.  
From the canyon floors to the peaks above,  
This is our land, this is our love.