

Wilburn Brothers, Cotton Fields

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cottonfields back home
When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cottonfields back home
Oh when them cotton bolls get rotten you can't pick very much o'cotton
In them old cottonfields back home
It was down in Louisiana not too many miles from Texarkana
In them old cottonfields back home
(banjo)
When I was a little bitty baby...
In them old cottonfields back home in them old cottonfields back home