

# 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