

# Dixie Chicks, Roly Poly

Roly Poly  
Eatin' corn and taters  
Hungry every minute of the day  
Roly Poly  
Gnawin' on a biscuit  
As long as he can chew it it's okay

He can eat an apple pie  
And never even bat an eye  
He likes anything from soup to hay  
Roly Poly  
Daddy's little fatty  
I bet he's gonna be a man someday

Roly Poly  
Scrambled eggs for breakfast  
Bread and jelly twenty times a day  
Roly Poly  
He eats a hearty dinner  
He needs lots of strength to sing and play

He's up at dawn to do the chores  
And he runs both ways through all the stores  
He works up an appetite that way  
Roly Poly  
Daddy's little fatty  
Fatty's gonna be a man someday