

# Willie Nelson, Roly Poly

Roly Poly eatin' corn and taters  
Hungry every minute of the day  
Roly Poly knowin' all the biscuits  
Long as he can chew it it's okay  
He can eat an apple pie  
And never even bat an eye  
He likes everything from a soup to hay  
Roly Poly daddy's Little Fatty  
I bet he's gonna be a man someday

( fiddle - steel - piano )

Roly Poly scrambled eggs for breakfast  
Bread and jelly twenty times a day  
Roly Poly eats a hard day dinner  
It takes lots of strenght to run and play  
Well now he pulls up weeds  
And does the chores  
Runs both ways through all the doors  
He wears up that apetite that way  
Roly Poly daddy's Little Fatty  
I bet he's gonna be a man someday