

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