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