

Dixie Chicks

"Roly Poly"

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Roly Poly eatin' corn and taters
He's hungry every minute of the day
Roly Poly gnawin' all the biscuit
As long as he can chew it, it's okay

He can eat an apple pie
Before a cat can wake his eye
He likes everything from a soup to hay
Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
I'll bet he's gonna be a man someday

Roly Poly scrambled eggs for breakfast
Had bread and jelly twenty times a day
Roly Poly will eat a hardy dinner
It takes lotta strength to run and play

Well, he bowls up weeds and he does the chores
He runs both ways to all the stores
He works up an appetite that way
Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
I'll bet he's gonna be a man someday

Roly Poly eatin' corn and taters
He's hungry every minute of the day
Roly Poly gnawin' all the biscuit
And as long as he can chew it, it's okay

He can eat an apple pie, never even bat his eye
He likes everything from a soup to hay
Roly Poly daddy's little fatty
I'll bet he's gonna be a man someday

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