

Ray Price "Roly Poly"

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(Fred Rose)

Roly Poly, eatin' corn and taters
Hungry every minute of the day
Roly Poly, knowin' all the biscuits
As 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
Oh Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
Daddy's gonna be a man someday.
--- Instrumental ---
Roly Poly, scrambled eggs for breakfast
Bread and jelly twenty times a day
Roly Poly, eats a hard day dinner
It takes a lot of strenght to run and play.
He bowls up weeds and does the chores
And run both ways to Holday's stores
He waers up that appetite that way
Hey Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
Daddy's gonna be a man someday...

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