Cotton Fields

Buck Owens

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in my crad le

In those old cottonfields back home

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in my crad le

In those old cottonfields back home

Oh when those cotton bolls get rotten you can't pick very much cotton

In those old cottonfields back home

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

In those old cottonfields back home

When I was a little bitty baby...
In those old cottonfields back home