

Roly Poly

Jim Reeves

Roly Poly, eatin' corn and taters
Hungry every minute of the day
Roly Poly, knawin' 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
Bet he's gonna be a man someday.

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.

Bowls up weeds and does the chores
Runs both ways to all the stores
He waers up that apetite that way.

Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
Bet he's gonna be a man someday...