

Roll The Woodpile Down

The Dreadnoughts

A way down South where the cocks do crow,
Way down in Florida.
Them gals all dance to the old banjo.
And we'll roll the woodpile down.

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round,
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!

Oh, what can you do in Tampa bay?
Way down in Florida.
But give them yellow girls all your pay.
And we'll roll the woodpile down.

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round,
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!

Then Cardiff girls ain't got no filth.
Way down in Florida.
They're skinny and tight as catfish gills.
And we'll roll the woodpile down.

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round,
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!

Oh, why do the middle girls love me so?
Way down in Florida.
Because I don't tell all I know.
And we'll roll the woodpile down.

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round,
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!

Oh, one more pull and that will do
Way down in Florida.
For we're the boys to kick her through.
And we'll roll the woodpile down.

Rollin! Rollin! Rollin the whole world round,
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line!
And we'll roll the woodpile down!
That brown gal of mine's on the Georgia line.
And we'll roll the woodpile down!