

Cotton Fields

[Harry Belafonte](#)

When I was a little baby,
My Mama would rock me in the cradle
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
When I was a little baby,
My Mama would rock me in the cradle
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
It was down in Louisiana,
Just a mile from Texarkana
In them there ol' cotton fields at home. Now it may sound very funny,
But you didn't make very much money,
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
Yes it might sound very funny,
But you didn't make very much money,
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
It was down in Louisiana,
Just a mile from Texarkana
In them there ol' cotton fields at home. I was over in Arkansas,
When the sheriff asked me
"What did you come here for ?"
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
Yes I was over in Arkansas,
When the sheriff asked me
"What did you come here for ?"
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
It was down in Louisiana,
Just a mile from Texarkana
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

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