

# Roly Poly

## Asleep At the Wheel

ROLY POLY, eatin' corn n' 'taters  
Hungry ev'ry minute of the day  
ROLY POLY, gnawin' on a biscuit  
Long as he can chew it, it's OK.

He can eat an apple pie  
An' never even bat an eye  
He likes everything from soup to hay  
ROLY POLY, daddy's little fattie  
Bet he's gonna be a man some day.

ROLY POLY, scrambled eggs for breakfast  
Bread n' jelly twenty times a day  
ROLY POLY, eats a hardy dinner  
It takes lots of strength to run and play.

Pulls up weeds and does the chores  
And he runs both ways to all the stores  
He works up an appetite that way  
ROLY POLY, daddy's little fattie  
Bet he's gonna be a man someday.

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Lyrics submitted by Sherrie.

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