# Roly Poly

## Bob Wills

Roly Poly, eatin' corn and taters
Hungry every minute of the day
Roly poly, gnawin' on a biscuit
Long as he can chew it it's okay
He can eat an apple pie
And never bat an eye
He likes everything from 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 20 times a day
Roly Poly, eats a hearty dinner
It takes lots of strength to run and play
Pulls up weeds and does the chores
Runs both ways top all the stores
He works up an appetite that way
Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty
Bet he's gonna be a man someday
---
Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ROSE
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/