

Roly Poly

[Willie Nelson](#)

Roly Poly eatin' corn and taters
Hungry every minute of the day
Roly Poly knowin' 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
I 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 strength to run and play
Well, now he pulls up weeds and does the chores
Runs both ways through all the doors
He wears up that appetite that way
Roly Poly daddy's little fatty
I bet, he's gonna be a man someday

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>