## **Roly Poly**

**Jim Reeves** 

Roly Poly, eatin' corn and taters Hungry every minute of the day Roly Poly, knawin' 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 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 strenght to run and play.

Bowls up weeds and does the chores Runs both ways to all the stores He waers up that apetite that way.

Roly Poly, daddy's little fatty Bet he's gonna be a man someday...