

## Boll Weevil

Pete Seeger

Have you heard the latest, the latest of the song,  
'Bout that little boll weevil - he done been there and gone;  
Lookin' for a home - lookin' for a home.

Boll weevil he's a little black buck from Mexico they say,  
Came all the way to Texas lookin' for a place to stay;  
Lookin' for a home - just a-lookin' for a home, home, home.

The first time I seen the boll weevil he was settin' on the squ  
are,  
The next time I seen the boll weevil he had his whole damn fami  
ly there...

Well, the farmer took the boll weevil, he put him in a cake of  
ice,  
The boll weevil said to the farmer, "This is mighty cool and ni  
ce..."

Well, the farmer took the boll weevil, and he put him in the ho  
t sand,  
The boll weevil said, "This is mighty hot but I'll stand it lik  
e a man..."

The boll weevil said to the farmer, "You better leave me alone,  
"I ate all you cotton, now I'm satert in on your corn..."

The farmer said to his missus, "Now what do you think of that,  
The boll weevil's gone and ate a hole in my best Sunday hat..."

The farmer said to the merchant, "I ain't made but one bale,  
Fore I give you that one, I'll fight and go to jail,  
I'll keep my home..."

Oh, the boll weevil's got half the cotton and the merchant's go  
t the rest,  
Didn't leave the farmer's wife but one old cotton dress,  
And it's full of holes...

Now, if anyone should ask you, "Who was it made this song?"  
Tell him a poor old farmer, he done been there and gone.  
He ain't got no home...