

## Cotton Fields

When I was a little bitty baby  
My mamma she rocked me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home  
When I was a little bitty baby  
My mamma she rocked me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home.

### Chorus

*Oh when them cotton balls get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texicana  
In them old cotton fields back home.*

It may sound a little bit funny  
But you didn't make very much money  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It may sound a little bit funny  
But you didn't make very much money  
In them old cotton fields back home.