

## Cotton Fields

Ferlin Husky

When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama would rock me in my cradle  
In those old cotton fields back home  
When I was a little bitty baby  
My mama would rock me in my cradle  
In those old cotton fields back home  
Oh, when those cotton ball get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It was back in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texarkana  
In them old cotton fields back home

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