

Cotton by Lightnin' Hopkins

It's late on a Sunday evening
Po' Lightnin' gotta go home and take some rest
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Po' Lightnin' gotta go home and take some rest
You know I got to pick cotton tomorrow it's Monday
Girl you know that's goin' to be a solid bed

Whoa I don't weigh but 95 pounds
100 pounds is too much for me to pull
Whoa I don't weigh but 95 pounds, boy
100 pounds is too much for me to pull
I straighten up in the field, said two guards, Lightnin'
Go ahead boy and get your sack full
Spoken: 'They were talkin' about cotton.'

I stood straight up in the field
Lookin' around tryin' to find me some shade
Who Lord have mercy
Po' Lightnin' tryin' to find him some shade
Poor momma's sittin' down with her pencil and paper
Fillin' up every dime that the family made

My Daddy was a sack shaker
Kept his eye straight down that row
Spoken: "Come out of Mississippi too"
My Daddy was a sack shaker
Kept his eye straight down that row
Whoa, every time I'd go weigh up
He say go ahead Lightnin' and get me some more