

## Hot Grease and Zydeco

George Strait

I hear the music big daddy's place  
Smell that gumbo coming through that ole screen door  
Fans a blowing, flys a buzzing, people jitter bugging on that hardwood floor  
Worked my fingers down to the bone  
make the money and spend it on

Hot grease and zydeco  
Feed my belly feed my hungry soul it's friday night let the good times roll  
Hot grease and zydeco

My babys loving is deep fried  
Golden brown legs and that long black hair  
We start cooking when we kiss, no time at all lord she takes me there  
head on the bayou they stirring it up, tastes so good I cant get enough

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Hot grease  
Hot grease and zydeco

Hot grease and zydeco  
Feed my belly feed my hungry soul it's friday night let the good times roll  
Hot grease and zydeco  
Feed my belly feed my hungry soul Turn it up burn it up say sho

Hot grease  
Hot grease and zydeco