

**Hot Grease And Zydeco**  
**George Strait**

Verse

**C**  
I hear the music big daddy s place  
**C** **F**  
Smell that gumbo coming through that ole screen door  
**C**  
Fans a blowing, fly s a buZZing,  
**C** **F**  
People jitter bugging on that hardwood floor  
**G**  
Worked my fingers down to the bone  
**G**  
Make the money and spend it on

Chorus

**C**  
Hot grease and Zydeco  
**C**  
Feed my belly, feed my hungry soul  
**G**  
It s Friday night let the good times roll  
**G**  
Hot grease and Zydeco

**C**  
My baby s loving is deep fried  
**C** **F**  
Golden brown legs and that long black hair  
**C** **F**  
We start cooking when we kiss, no time at all Lord she takes me there  
**G** **G**  
Head on the bayou they stirring it up, tastes so good I can t get enough

Chorus

**G**  
Hot grease and Zydeco

Lead on Verse

Chorus

**C**  
Hot grease and Zydeco  
**C**  
Feed my belly, feed my hungry soul

**G**

It s Friday night let the good times roll

**C**

Hot grease and Zydeco

**C**

Feed my belly, feed my hungry soul

**G**

Turn it up, burn it up, say so

**C**

Hot grease

**C**

Hot grease and Zydeco

Vamp on verse

**C**

Hot grease and Zydeco