

GRITS

Words and Music by: Pat Boone
Arr. Jimmy Nichols and Frank Myers

Grits, grits, bestest food there its
Country caviar, Tennessee foie gras
Grits, grits bestest food there its
You can keep cuisine, give me my GRITS!

Grits, grits, bestest food there its
Who wants "escargot"? Them snails have gotta go!
Grits, grits, bestest food there its
You can trash them wiggly things, give me my GRITS!

I'm so glad I grew up in the country
Mama cooked the best food that she could
I mean, stuff like turnip greens, sweet corn and okry
Boy, that really does my tummy good!

Grits, grits, bestest food there its
What's that smelly cheese? You can stuff that, please!
Grits, grits, bestest food there its
I Don't like the way you smell, give me my GRITS!

(INSTR.)

Grits, grits, bestest food there its
Don't want no pâté...what is that anyway?
Grits, grits, bestest food there its
You can keep that goo...give me my GRITS

I'm so glad I grew up in the country
My mama fixed the best food that she could
I mean, Stuff like black-eyed peas and greens and okry
Stuff that really does a tummy good!

(I'm tellin' ya) Grits, grits, bestest food there its
Don't want no pâté ...what is that anyway?
Grits, grits, bestest food there its
This is oyster stew? You eat at the zoo?
Well, call me when you're through...Give me my GGGGG...Grits!