

# ZZ Top, Shiek

I met a shiek from mozambique  
Who led me to the congo.  
He dreamed to go to mexico  
And sample a burrito.

My tempature had risen again,  
It must have been a hundred and ten.

Under the oaks I was telling some jokes  
And thinkin' I had it made-  
Gettin' on with the folks, havin' some coke  
And coolin' off in the shade.

My tempature had risen again,  
And it must have been a hundred and ten.

I took a boat that couldn't float  
To rio de janeiro.  
So with my scuba I swam to cuba  
But I'll be gone tomorrow.

My tempature had risen again,  
It must have been a hundred and ten.