

# Hominy Grits

## Josephine Foster

Oh give me some hominy grits  
And some red sugar-cured ham  
Give me a great big bowl of gravy  
I'd be such a happy man  
If I could see the magnolias and azaleas in bloom  
Let me up to the table and give me lots of elbow roomThen pass me that mammy fried okie  
And some good old black eyed peas  
Give me a hay rack full of biscuits  
Make my coffee black if you please  
If you feed me out of Dixie in a style so grand  
You'll have yourself a happy man  
Sorghum molasses  
You'll have yourself a happy manNow give me some of the hominy grits boy  
Or shut my mouth with a great big slab of that sugar-cured ham  
And about a half a gallon of this old thickened gravy  
And brother you're gonna have yourself a mighty happy man  
Well it seems like when you eat stuff like that  
You can see the magnolias on them honeysuckles  
Well you knows that they're in bloom  
Oh set me down to that table, boy, scoot over  
And give me lots of elbow roomThen pass me that mammy-fried okie  
And some good old black eyed peas  
Give me a hayrack full of hot biscuits  
And make my coffee black if you please  
If you feed me out of Dixie in a style oh so grand  
You'll have yourself a happy manSorghum molasses  
You'll have yourself a happy man

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