Huli Huli Chicken

Barefoot Natives

Huli-Maka-Lu-Le, I love my Huli Huli Chicken Grille
Huli-Maka-Lu-Le, I love my Huli Huli Chicken Grille

My roasted chicken always burning on the wire (ooh wee)
Ok 'O the charcoal always fueling up the fire (uh huh)
Spices loading up the air from many miles away (ooh wee)
You can hear the people always drivin' up and say

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One package, Two package, couple dozen more (oh yeah)
I always like to know who they're raising money for (uh huh)
Waimanalo, Kani or the Nimitz Highway
It's Huli Huli Chicken, that's smelling up the day

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It's Huli Huli Chicken time (alright)
A local style favorite grind (don't ya know)
For benefiting softball teams (mmm mmm)
It's the Hawaiian American Dream

Huli Huli Chicken, me number one choice
Mmmm roasted chicken always tender and moist
Come in your Toyota or even Rolls Royce
Why am I speaking in this Kala Kala voice?

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Over and over, we like to meet all day (oh yeah)
Never really mind what the other people say (oh no)
Early in the morning till the sun is going down (uh huh)
Huli Huli Chicken is the reason to be found

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Lyrics Submitted by Beth Ann

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