

Shiek

ZZ Top

I met a shiek from Mozambique
Who led me to the Congo.
He dreamed to go to Mexico
And sample a burrito. My temperature 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 temperature 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 temperature had risen again,
It must have been a hundred and ten.

Songwriters

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