**Fire Hot Peppers**

Key of B,

Capo 4th Fret

*Verse 1:*

G C

Let me tell you a story about this fella’

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D G

Who grew hot peppers in his cellar

G C

Moved ’em early summer out by the stonewall

D G

Picked ’em late summer, dried ’em in the fall

*Chorus:*

D G

He should’ve let them peppers be

D G

*Verse 2:*

G C

Working in his shed he’d bottle his brew

D G

They’re the hottest peppers, far as I knew

G C

People would ask ’em for his secret recipe

D G

But he’d never tell ’em even if they plead

*Verse 3:*

G C

He put a lot of fire in his secret recipe

D G

One taste would make you drop to your knees

G C

He made a lot of money selling his stew

D G

People come from miles to get his brew

*Verse 4:*

G C

Peppers caught fire and his shed burnt down

D G

Hot peppers flames were seen around

G C

The fella died trying to save his recipe

D G

I guess he should let ‘em hot peppers be