

Pierre Simões - Bolinho de Arroz

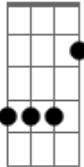
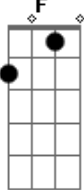
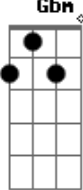
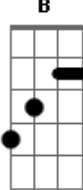
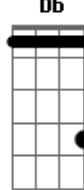
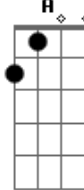
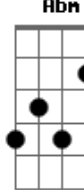
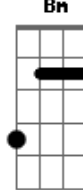
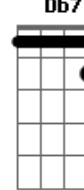
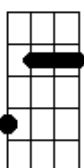
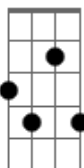
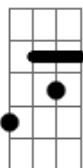
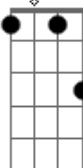
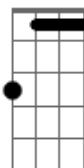
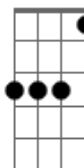
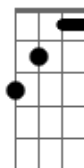
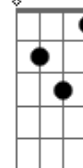
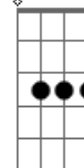
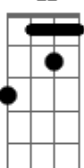
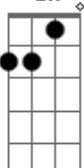
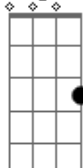
tom:

E

Eu vou te dar uma receita de família
 Minha mãe e minha tia aprenderam com minha vó
 A portuguesa trouxe lá da sua ilha
 As delícias de Açores e o famoso pão de ló
 É um bolinho de arroz dos ancestrais
 Recheado com salsinha e linguiça calabresa
 Mas como eu sou nascido em Minas Gerais
 Vai também um cadinho de queijo
 Ô trem bom, mas que beleza!
 Você faz assim
 Coloque duas xícaras de arroz cozido
 Queijo raladinho, fermento em pó
 (Meia sopa só)
 Quebra um ovo, pláa
 Meia colherzinha de chá de sal ungido
 Linguiça calabresa, salsinha xopotó
 Farinha de trigo, bote cinco colheres
 Que é pra dar liga, Oyá vai gostar
 Amido de milho sei que tu sugeres
 Já tá muito bom, abre o paladar
 E amassa a massa, amassa, tem que amassar direito
 (E amassa a massa, tem que amassar a massa)
 Nada é tão gostoso e prazeroso quanto amassar a massa
 (E amassa a massa, amassa a tal da massa)
 A massa que faz gosto de ser amassada, tá no jeito
 (E amassa a massa, vai com tudo nessa massa)
 E amassa a massa, que massa, tá ficando já devassa
 (Amassa, amassa, amassa, bota força nessa massa)
 E amassa a massa, na raça até ficar apurada
 (E amassa, e amassa, amassando essa massa)
 E soca, soca, soca, aperta, torce, pra bulir a nossa massa
 (E amassa com força, você tá com a mão na massa)
 Amassa mais um pouco que a massa tá ficando maturada
 (Aperta, e soca mais um pouco essa massa)

Amassa, amassa, amassando, tá ficando muito massa
 (Amassa, amassa, já tá boa essa massa)
 Agora é a hora já pôr o meu recheio
 Vou te dar uma palhinha pra encher de saboreio
 Abra a massa e bota um grãozinho de queijo
 E fecha apertadinho pra ficar gostoso e meio
 Passa no ovo
 Passa de novo
 Passa na farinha de rosca
 Passa no ovo
 Passa na farinha
 Tá pronto pra fritar
 E pega um outro
 Passa no ovo
 Passa na farinha de rosca
 Passa no ovo
 Passa na farinha de rosca
 Passa no ovo
 Passa na rosca
 Também já vai fritar
 E frita, frita, frita
 Bote todos pra fritar
 Um de cada vez
 Que é pra assim organizar
 E frita, frita, frita
 Que já tá ficando o tal!
 Frita, frita, frita
 E já tá de longe sensacional!
 (Frita, frita, frita)
 E frita, frita, frita
 No óleo quente a mexer
 E mexe, mexe, mexe
 Que é pra assim ruborescer
 E frita, frita, frita
 Que tá supra colossal!
 Frita, frita, frita
 Sirva, que já tá excepcional!

Acordes

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Dbn  © ukulele-chords.com	Gb7  © ukulele-chords.com	Ab  © ukulele-chords.com	Fn  © ukulele-chords.com	Bbn  © ukulele-chords.com	Eb  © ukulele-chords.com	Bb  © ukulele-chords.com	Gn  © ukulele-chords.com	Cn  © ukulele-chords.com
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