

# 🎵 “The Ballad of Jimmy Mac (Brisket Mac Attack)” 🎵

## By the Kitchen Poet, featuring Chef Marti Mongiello

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[Verse 1]

Out in the hills where the smokers roll, There's a legend cookin' in a cast-iron soul.  
Jimmy Mac, with a grin and a plan, Called up two chefs with fire in their pan.  
He said, "I want bold, I want rich and wild—Give me comfort food with a smoky smile."  
Stormy stirred and Marti dreamed, And what they made was a savory scream...

[Chorus]

🔥 Brisket Mac, Jimmy Mac, That flavor train ain't never lookin' back.  
Pulled beef meltin', noodles divine, Cheese so creamy it'll stop your time.  
From the pit to the plate, it's a southern snack, Raise your forks for the Brisket Mac Attack!

[Verse 2]

It starts with brisket slow-smoked with pride, Marbled with magic, tender inside.  
Then Chef Stormy whipped up a cheddar storm, Velvet sauce that'll keep you warm.  
Marti tossed in a secret spice, A little heat and a kiss of vice.  
They poured it over pasta gold, And Jimmy Mac said, "Strike the mold!"

[Chorus]

🔥 Brisket Mac, Jimmy Mac, One bite in and you'll never go back.  
Cream and crunch in a golden shell, You'll swear you've touched the dinner bell.  
From food truck dreams to five-star stack, It's gourmet love in a cast iron pack.

[Bridge]

Now folks line up from dusk 'til noon, For the smoky tune of that cheesy croon.  
Foodies cry and cowboys cheer, "Jimmy Mac's Brisket Mac is here!"

[Final Chorus – With Harmony]

🔥 Brisket Mac, Jimmy Mac, It's got that soul food heart attack (but in a good way).  
Fork it, love it, tell your kin, This is the dish where legends begin.  
So pass the plate, don't hold it back—We're all ridin' on that Brisket Mac track!

[Outro – Whispered like a kitchen spell]

Crafted by Stormy... Fired by Marti...  
Devoured by Jimmy... Now devour it, darlin'.



**Secret Recipe  
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