

# Hot Dog! That Made Him Mad

Wanda Jackson

I've got a guy, I like him fine  
But he takes me for granted all of the time  
To teach him a lesson and make him mad  
I went out on a date with the best friend he had That made him mad, boy  
Hot dog, that made him mad  
And he hugged me and he kissed me  
And he asked me not to do it again Oh, late, last night, when I came in  
He demanded to know just where I'd been  
But I really put him right in his place  
Instead of an answer, I laughed in his face That made him mad, boy  
Hot dog, that made him mad  
So he hugged me and he kissed me  
And he asked me not to do it again He said my heart is on my sleeve  
And if I didn't change that he would leave  
Well, you should've seen him, was his face red  
When I laughed and told him just go right ahead That made him mad, boy  
Hot dog, that made him mad  
So he hugged me and he kissed me  
And he asked me not to do it again Well, the moral is to play it cool  
Let your guy know you're nobody's fool  
When he gets to thinking, you're all his own  
Let him know that you can take him or leave him alone That makes him mad, boy  
Hot dog, that makes him mad  
And he'll hug you and he'll kiss you  
And he'll ask you not to do it again Yeah, he'll hug you and he'll kiss you  
He'll squeeze you and he'll please you  
And he'll ask you not to do it again

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