Louisiana Hot Sauce (Re-recorded / Remastered)

Sammy Kershaw

Little Susanna, down in Louisiana Pretty as she can be All the boys want her, they even say she's gonna But she don't want nobody but meNow I'm a lucky fellow, 'cause they all try to tell her Girl you better leave him alone But none of them can see, what she sees in me She loves me way down to the boneShe'll sit around and tease 'em Tell 'em she can please 'em But I know that she's taking me homeWell well well She's Louisiana Hot Sauce Hotter than a fireball Smoother than strawberry wine She's lookin' good as I've seen Strollin' in her tight jeans Drivin' me out of my mind Believe me there's no other That comes in up above her She knocks me right down to my kneesWell I know I could never have it any better She spins me like a washing machine And every time I hold her, man I start to smolder When she pours her lovin' on me She's Louisiana Hot SauceWell well well She's Louisiana Hot Sauce Hotter than a fireball Smoother than strawberry wine She's lookin' good as I've seen Strollin' in her tight jeans Drivin' me out of my mind Believe me there's no other That comes in up above her She knocks me right down to my kneesI know I could never have it any better She spins me like a washing machine And every time I hold her, man I start to smolder When she pours her lovin' on meWell well well She's Louisiana Hot Sauce Hotter than a fireball Smoother than strawberry wine She's lookin' good as I've seen Strollin' in her tight jeans

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Songwriters KERSHAW, SAMMY / STEGALL, ROBERT KEITHPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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