

Hot Doggin' (feat. Don Helms)

Catherine Britt

Well, the rumor is that you've been seen
Running like an old greyhound
Acting like you're over me
Out there painting the town
And it seems, no matter where I go
Your bark can't be ignored
You show up with a brand new pup
Waggin' your tail out on the floor Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Showing off, making the rounds
Hot doggin all over town Well, it's clear to see, you got a bone to pick
Ever since I threw you out
And I've heard you've learnt a few new tricks
Living in the old doghouse
Well, you stay out late an' you tell your friends
That you ran away from home
You say you broke your leash
Now you're out of the streets
Like an' old stray that's ready to roam Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Showing off, making the rounds
Hot doggin all over town Well, it seems, no matter where I go
Your bark can't be ignored
You show up with a brand new pup
Wagging your tail like you're over us
Out on the floor, strutting your stuff Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Showing off, making the rounds
Hot doggin all over town Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Just a-hot doggin (hot doggin)
Showing off, making the rounds
Hot doggin all over town
Hot dog, hee, hee, hee

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