Hot Dog

South Filthy

My baby works in a hot dog stand
Making them hot dogs as fast as she can
Up steps a cat now don't be slow
Get me two hot dogs ready to go

[Chorus]
Hot dog she's my baby
Hot dog drives me crazy
Hot dog don't mean maybe
You wanna see my baby in a hot dog stand

In the cool of the evening when the sun goes down
All the cats and the chicks all gather round
They order hot dogs and red soda pops
Then they head downtown to a hep cat hop

[Chorus]

I'm waiting for my baby every night at twelve
She closes up the top and then we lose ourselves
At a hep cat hop in crazy way
We're doing the bop till the break of day

[Chorus: x2]

Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog, Hot dog
Hot dog

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by OWENS, BUCK / DEDMOND, DANNY
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/