

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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