

Hot Dog! That Made Him Mad

Wanda Jackson

I got a guy, I like him fine
But he takes me for granted all of the time
To teach him a lesson, 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
And 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 a
gain

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 ask you not to do it a
gain

Yeah, he'll hug you and he'll kiss you and he'll squeeze you an
d please you
And ask you not to do it again