

# Louisiana Hot Sauce

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 me

Now 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 bone

She'll sit around and tease 'em  
Tell 'em she can please 'em  
But I know that she's taking me home

Well, 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 knees

Well 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 sauce

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