

Lil Johnson

"Sam, The Hot Dog Man"

Visit "[Sam, The Hot Dog Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm going down south to Alabama
Lookin' for a man by the name of Sam
He's got good hot dog
Oh, he's got good hot dog
Oh, he's got good hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

You can drink your coffee, eat your jelly roll
But if you taste Sam's hot dog, it will satisfy your soul
'Cause he's got good hot dog
Oh, he's got good hot dog
Oh, he's got good hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

Sam makes a-plenty of money and spends it fast
Women don't do nothin' but sit on their yas, yas, yas
And wait for Sam's hot dog
Oh, they wait for Sam's hot dog
Oh, they wait for Sam's hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

(spoken:
Yes, he's got good hot dog!
I don't mean a Wienee!)

Sam got the best hot dog in this town
I like the way he serves it; he goes 'round and 'round
Baby, with his hot dog
Baby, with his hot dog
Baby, with his hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

When you get enough hot dog, stop and rest awhile
If you want any more, Sam will serve you with a smile
Baby, with his hot dog
Baby, with his hot dog
Baby, with his hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

He's at my house last night and brought me one
I'm wild about his hot dog, the son of a gun

I'm wild about his hot dog
I'm wild about his hot dog
Oh, I'm wild about his hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

Late last night 'bout half past twelve
Women down at Sam's, they was raisin' hell
Just about his hot dog
Just about his hot dog
Just about his hot dog
Honey, in his hot dog stand

Visit [Lil Johnson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.