Kevin Ray
"One Heart At A Time"

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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 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 them
Tell them she can please them
But I know that she's taking me home

Chorus:
Well, well, well
She's Louisiana hot sauce
Hotter than a fireball
Smoother than strawberry wine
She's looking good as I've seen
Strollin' in her tight jeans
Driving 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 her 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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Louisiana hot sauce!!