

# Louisiana Hot Sauce

## Sammy Kershaw

(Sammy Kershaw/Keith Stegall) 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  
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