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Hot Dog
by John Johnson

Verse:

I was thinking about what I want to be
Do I want to be a fireman or an Indian Chief
Do I want to be a brewer and make some beer
No I want to be a hot dog I got your lunch right here

Chorus:

I wanna be your hot dog put some mustard on me
And if you wanna try some *piccalilli*
Come on over, open up and say ah
I wanna be your hot dog my one and only job

Verse:

I don't want to be your potato salad
It's all lumpy and white
Don't want to be your coleslaw
I'll go bad over night
Don't want to be your baked beans
It'll give you gas I know
Just want to be your hot dog
Make you smile and say Ohhhhhhhh

Chorus:

Verse:

Don't you worry baby and don't you fret
cause what you give should be as good as you get
I'll have you for breakfast
lunch and dinner too
what's good for the gander is good for the goose

Chorus: