

Hell's On Fire

Steel Panther

Its so fucking hot in here
But the devil doesn't care
The front row will be dripping wet
But satan won't even break a sweat
He's in the car corning up the heat
Burning my hands burning my feet
Some cool lemonade would hit the spot cause it really really really really really hotHell's on fire
Burning your body right to the core
Hell's on fire
You can fry an egg on the floor
mmmm i like 'em scrambledLets get drunk and smoke some pot
I want to party with Bon Scott
Randy Rhodes and John Bohnam too
Its a heavy metal party and were waiting for youHell's on fire
The devil's hungry and he's eating light
Hell's on fire
Frying a fillet soul tonightSo hot
So hotMy skin is turing redSo hot
So hotGood thing were already dead(Guitar Solo)Hell's on fireHell's on fireHell's on fire
Were burnining burning burning burning burning burnHell's on fireErif on slleh

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