

Let's Go To Hell

Backyard Babies

Out of money
Out of cash, man
It's the only thing that makes the world go round
I need diamonds
I need gold, man
Cause I can't make a scene without the green
Don't come telling me that love is the priority
I'm broke as hell, man
I need a wishing well, man
Born with a spell, man
I love that smell, man
I got no reason to lie
I need cash or I will die
I got no reason to lie
I can't control it
I just want to hold it
Cause it will make me feel that I'm a man
So give me money
I said, give me money, man
'Cause I don't care as long as I'm in command
Don't come telling me that it is just an enemy
I'm broke as hell, man
I need a wishing well, man
Born with a spell, man
I got no reason to lie
I need cash or I will die
I got no reason, I got no reason to lie
I'm broke as hell, man
I need a wishing well, man
Born with a spell, man
I love that smell, man
I don't want to dwell, man
Let's go to hell, man
I got no reason to lie
I need cash or I will die
I got no reason, I got no reason to lie
Don't come telling me love is the priority
Everything is blue
And don't you see how it's killing me

Songwriters

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