

Beer Drinkers & Hell Raisers

[Motörhead](#)

An' if you see me walkin' down the line
With my favorite honky tonk in mind
Well, I'll be here around supper time
With my can of dinner and a bunch of wine Beer drinkers and hell raisers, yea
Uh huh huh, baby, don't you wanna come with me? An' the crowd gets loud when the band gets right
Steel guitar cryin' through the night
Yea, tryin' to cover up the corner fight
But everything's cool 'cause they just tight Beer drinkers an' hell raisers, yea
Huh, baby, don't you wanna come with me?
Aah, play it boy The joint was jumpin' like a cat on hot tin
Lord, I thought the floor was gonna give in
Soundin' a lot like they got House Congressional
'Cause we're experimental and professional
Beer drinkers an' hell raisers, yea
Well, baby, don't you wanna come with me?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>