She's Making Whoopee in Hell Tonight

Lonnie Johnson

Baby, you been gone all day, set to make whoopee tonight

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I'm gonna take my razor and cut your late hours, I will be serving you right

The undertaker's been here and gone, I gave him your height and size

Undertaker's been here and gone, I gave him your height and size

You'll be making whoopee with the devil in hell tomorrow night

You made me love you, just got me for your slave

You made me love you, just got me for your slave

And from now on you'll be making whoopee in your lonesome grave

Devil got ninety thousand women, he just needs one more

Devil got ninety thousand women, he just needs one more

You're just the type of woman for him, mama, you're booked out and bound to go

I told you, next time you go out, please carry your black dress along

Told you, next time you go out, please carry your black dress along

'Cause a coffin will be your present and hell will be your brand new home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/