Raise Hell

Dorothy

Gotta raise a little hellYoung blood, run like a river
Young blood, never get chained
Young blood, heaven need a sinner
You can't raise hell with a saint
Young blood, came to start a riot
Don't care what your old man say
Young blood, heaven hate a sinner
But we gonna raise hell anywayRaise hell
Yeah
Raise hell
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
Baby drop them bones
Baby sell that soul
Baby fare thee well
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hellYoung blood, stand and deliver
No need for a queen affair
Young blood, gotta pull the trigger
When the whole world running scaredRaise hell, baby drop them bones
Baby sell that soul
Baby fare thee well
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell(Raise hell) baby drop them bones
(Raise hell) baby sell that soul
(Raise hell) baby fare thee well
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell
(Oh my my, oh hell yeah)
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hellRaise hell
Somebody gotta, gotta raise a little hell

Songwriters

DOROTHY MARTIN, MARK JACKSON, IAN SCOTT, GEORGE ROBERTSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/