

She's Making Whoopee In Hell Tonight

Lonnie Johnson

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

You been gone all day, set to make whoopee tonight
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.

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