Hot Rods To Hell

W.a.s.p.

Pitchfork in my hands
Horns on my head
There ain't no more to say
I sold my soul a long time ago
That's the price I paid
It's alright, it's alright
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahI made a deal
Signed and sealed
He took my soul to go
I met him down by the crossroads
Oh, so long ago
It's alright, it's alrightHot rods to hell, take me to where
The devil's there, Helldorado
Hot rods to hell, I'm going down
Forever there, HelldoradoI'm on the road, yeah
I gotta go, yeah
Gotta roll it down the way
I got it rolling yeah I say
It's alright, it's alright
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahOn the road to hell gotta roll it
Helldorado gotta roll it
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, I'm gonna roll it
It's alright, it's alright
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, woooGonna roll it baby gonna roll it
Helldorado I'll roll it, wooo
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's alright, it's alrightHot rods to hell, take me to where
The devil's there, Helldorado
Hot rods to hell, I'm going down
Forever there, Helldorado

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