

# 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, yeah I 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 alright Hot rods to hell, take me to where  
The devil's there, Helldorado  
Hot rods to hell, I'm going down  
Forever there, Helldorado I'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, yeah On 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, wooh Gonna roll it baby gonna roll it  
Helldorado I'll roll it, wooh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's alright, it's alright Hot 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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