

# Hell On Wheels

Betty Blowtorch

Hitting the road for some rock-n-roll shows  
Come to your town and we'll take control  
Got a drink in my hand  
Cause I'm playing in a rock-n-roll band  
We'll rock y our hard, we'll leave you fast  
I'm a gun-slinging bitch with plenty of ass  
A shot of whiskey, a cold glass of beer  
Playing my guitar to the tunes you wanna hear

Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby  
Hell on Wheels

You say you want a backstage pass  
Well baby, you better kiss my ass  
You gotta pay for the rock-n-roll shows  
We'll steal your money and away we'll go  
Sirens blaring down the highway  
We don't give a fuck, we're doin' it our way  
The law won't slow us down  
Fuck you man, we'll rock in your town

Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels  
Watch out for us baby, we're hell on wheels

Alright now, we're a bunch of horny fuckin' bitches  
And we got something to say to you  
Are you listening? I can't hear you

We're in the band, all we want is a one night stand  
We're in the band, all we want is a one night stand  
We're in the band, all we want is a one night stand  
We're in the band  
We're hall on wheels