

Let the Sin Begin

Drowning Pool

Strapped in the mercy seat in Kansas City
She's ringing hell's bells from Seattle to Philly
Got an Indiana heart with a lone star state of mind
Black Toths any worries lines 'em up knocks 'em all
back

Well the bad times ain't so mean
When she's sippin gasoline
Raise 'em up, lets fire it up

Tonight is what we make it
You give it up I'll take it
Girl be my heroin
Now let the sin begin

Tonight is what we make it
You give it up I'll take it
Come be my heroin
Now let the sin begin

Let the sin begin

She's down in NOLA, voodoo city U.S. of A
She's out in Vegas shaking sugar daddies in from L.A.
She's got her southern ways dancing on her northern
views
She walks a fine line of east coast 'tude and west
coast laid back

No the bad times ain't so mean
When she's shooting gasoline
Raise 'em up, lets fire it up

Let the sin begin
Let it in let it in

She makes the hard times easy
She's my, she's my heroin