Ow! Yeah yeah!

Got my black jack smoke and I'm ready to roll Just hit Vegas and I'm late for the show With a black tooth grin, the story begins

I'm a classy motherfucker with a devilish grin
I party all night with a fetish of sin
You know I've done it before and I'll do it again

Tonight it's going down

Yeah, oh hell yeah
Like gasoline we're ready to burn
[x2]

Don't judge me it ain't no crime I've been drinking all night with the brother of time With a black tooth grin, the story begins

Now we left the clubhouse with the cowboys of hell Spending every dollar we could wind up in jail You know we've done it before and we'll do it again

Tonight it's going down

Yeah, oh hell yeah
Like gasoline we're ready to burn
[x2]

Now we're rolling into Memphis, Tennessee Hitting Bill Street at a quarter to 3 One last drink, cheers to the key

Yeah, oh hell yeah Like gasoline we're ready to burn [x2]

Straight gasoline, ready to burn [x4]