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"Yeah, sorcita! nu nam-o wan gumba!"
Yeah, we've been in the fightin games lately
like were playin a gun, yeah!
I cant remember what the hell I've tried
You and me we ran across the black of the celin'
I cant live without my gun.... The hell is coming
Wow, wow, wooow!
Might he kill'em, might me kill again, killin it! [X4]
I am hell, sir [X4]
Yeah, while I imagine in my gear the brother start to tremble
Raw nerve impound the black end
Let me wrap my mouth and get healin
Love gets her shoutin' and the beast is shoutin'
Wow, wow, wooow!
Might he kill'em, might me kill again, killin it! [X4]
I am hell, sir [X4]
Yeah, well I am-a rollin'
I'm rollin' harder in cold breatin'
Wanna get up early,
I get a more to clip me deeply
Yeah, keep holdin' me baby
Youre movin' faster in my feelins
A-bite down early
I want a chance to dig it in you!
Yeah! reach down and light my roll and feel it let me run it th
rough you
I took for fighting,
And I live in myself when I'm feelin'
A little fightin' and the .....beast is shoutin!
Wow, wow, wooow!
Might he kill'em, might me kill again, killin it! [X4]
I am hell, sir [X4]
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