Bitch From Hell

Written by Admin Sunday, 05 September 2010 07:30 - Last Updated Sunday, 05 September 2010 14:16

Song: BITCH FROM HELL

CD Title: DESTINATION

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Out of the night
Come a leather and lace
And nobody
Can put her back in her place
She come a creepin
Like a big black cat
She's gonna find you baby
No matter where you're at

So, Everybody
You better tell your honey
You better grab your money
You better grab your gun
Everybody knows that
You can't hide from the bitch from hell
She's gonna get you
You never can tell
She's a bitch, bitch, bitch from hell
She's gonna get you
She's gonna get you tonight

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So, get ready to fight

She's got whisky
Runnin down her chin
She's overloaded
On tequila and gin
She's got a chain
Wrapped around her hand
If you don't give her what she wants
She'll make you understand

BRIDGE CHORUS SOLO

You know, I've been thinking
I want to do her in
But I just don't know, know, know
I don't know how to begin
I pull the trigger
All said and done
But I wanna giver her just a little taste
Of her own medicine

So, Everybody
Well, I aint got no honey
Well, I aint got no money
But, I got me a gun
Look out, cause here I come

CHORUS