

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