

# Walking Through Hell

Adam Calhoun

I been walking through hell just so I can find Heaven  
Boots caught fire might have burned a little leather  
I met the devil and he wears size 11  
Shot him dead where he stood  
He gon' need to call the reverend

Old boy thought he had a chance  
He didn't want the smoke, he can't throw no hands  
He thought I'd sell my soul  
Guess he didn't understand  
I've been blessed by the Lord  
And he got the wrong man

'Cause I, I'm ready to ride  
More than willing to die  
For whatever is right  
Got an angel right here on my side  
She's a 45  
You should watch her fly  
Get out of line  
You can earn your wings tonight

Still walking through hell just so I can find Heaven  
Been praying to the Lord while I'm down here sweatin'  
Puttin' in the work tryna find those gates  
Hope you can wait 'cause I'm runnin' late

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