

# Let's Go To Hell

Backyard Babies

Out of money  
Out of cash, man  
It's the only thing that makes the world go round  
I need diamonds  
I need gold, man  
Cause I can't make a scene without the green

Don't come telling me that love is the priority  
I'm broke as hell, man  
I need a wishing well, man  
Born with a spell, man  
I love that smell, man

I got no reason to lie  
I need cash or I will die  
I got no reason to lie

I can't control it  
I just want to hold it  
Cause it will make me feel that I'm a man  
So give me money  
I said, give me money, man  
'Cause I don't care as long as I'm in command

Don't come telling me that it is just an enemy  
I'm broke as hell, man  
I need a wishing well, man  
Born with a spell, man

I got no reason to lie  
I need cash or I will die  
I got no reason, I got no reason to lie

I'm broke as hell, man  
I need a wishing well, man  
Born with a spell, man  
I love that smell, man  
I don't want to dwell, man  
Let's go to hell, man

I got no reason to lie  
I need cash or I will die  
I got no reason, I got no reason to lie

Don't come telling me love is the priority  
Everything is blue  
And don't you see how it's killing me