

# Hell Yeah

Bulletboys

Hit me just like 1,800 pound  
I knew  
Some dude was bleeding on the floor  
You're caught in the cookie jar  
you won't be coming back

I close my eyes and pray I wake alive  
She ask me who I prefer

Give me the potion and I let it fly  
Right baby, this is your lucky day  
Times like this there's only one thing let to say

(Would you think I'm evil?)  
You know, that might not be so bad  
(Would you think I'm insane?)  
Could you take this same train? (Hell yeah)

Whoo, I say y'all  
Roll over and let the BulletBoys take over, baby  
We got the mumbo jumbo in the Congo  
Ha ha, yeah

Whoo, Lord  
We gotta talk for you, baby  
I just wanna dance to the music one time

Don't know how but I gotta make it to my crib  
had a chance to fib  
We was slippin' slidin' freakin' stylin' cussin' all the while  
We knew how to let it fly

(Would you think I'm evil?)  
You know, that might not be so bad  
(Would you think I'm insane?)  
Could you take this same train? (Hell yeah)