

# Hell Yeah

## Rag'n'Bone Man

Pray before I drift into sleep  
Salvation is a gift and a curse  
Knees down on the steps of the church  
Hell bound as I step through the earth  
Old folks begging for redemption  
Lost souls scratching at a stained glass window  
Where the grease players touch where the young souls sing about happy days  
Cold hands clutching on a lifeline  
Hung by a man that preaches from a page given by another man that was looking for a rope or a reason

You and I don't feel obliged oh good Lord

But maybe I'm going to hell, yeah  
Maybe you're going to hell yeah  
For all our wicked crimes  
But if we're already going to hell yeah, hell we might as well get stoned and crucified  
Stoned and crucified

Pray before I drift into sleep  
Salvation is a gift and a curse  
Knees down on the steps of the church  
Hell bound as I step through the earth  
Sales man pitching from a soap box  
Look at you pushing all ya sons and daughters like lambs to the slaughter keep feeding that book of revelation  
If forgiveness is only for the privileged does the light shine brighter on a saint or a sinner  
who's praying to the sky keep looking for a chance of salvation

You and I don't feel obliged oh good Lord

But maybe I'm going to hell yeah  
Maybe you're going to hell yeah  
For all our wicked crimes  
But if we're already going to hell yeah  
Hell we might as well get stoned and crucified  
Stoned and crucified

Letter to my heavenly father  
Would you worry 'bout me drowning or just walking on water  
Always felt that you would grab me 'fore I dearly departed  
Loved you dearly but despair's all I feel when I frolic around the weary world is bad but it was broken by preachers, pay my offerings  
But officers was living like leeches, I'm feelin' lost in me  
Church but my apartment is the smokers hangout  
Behind my building is the dealers crib  
They smoke and hangout  
I go to school with all the dealer's kids  
They love to bang out  
They know it's wrong but they don't feel the need to open their mouth  
I thought you said the truth was taught by those who go in your house  
But all I see is liars lying on my grandmomma's couch  
You made a kingdom out of solomon, I see you disregard the sin  
But what about the sodom and gomorrah shit is hopeless it's the crap  
I hope you're not offended by the thoughts inside my mind

But hell it's hard to admit it's all you got I'll take my side