

# Go To Hell

Samantha Fish

Got a dirty little secret  
Something on your mind  
You've been slinking down easy street  
Now you're here to spend some time

Think I don't know where you've been going?  
I don't know where you been?  
Oh this ain't my first rodeo  
You hit yourself a dead end

Your voodoo eyes ain't gonna cast a spell  
So you can go to hell  
You can go to hell

Don't know who you think you are  
Blow that wistle every day  
Can't hold a smoking gun  
And cry out foul play  
Everything I've done for you  
Now you want to call my bluff  
Better buckle up, sister  
Times about to get tough

I don't care what you're trying to sell, no  
You can go to hell  
You can go to hell  
You can go to hell  
(The lake of fire, down below, go)

You ain't no angel  
You ain't no prize  
I been up for a minute, girl  
You cut me down to size  
Things could get better  
We could work it out  
Let's give it one more chance  
Before you scream and shout

Well for a minute I almost fell  
You can go to hell  
You can go to hell  
I don't care what you're trying to sell  
You can go to hell  
You can go to hell  
You can go to hell (You did me wrong)  
You can go to hell (And that ain't right)  
You can go to hell (I'm done with you girl)  
You can go to hell (This is our last night)  
You can go to hell  
Get on out now (Yeah)  
You can go to hell

Goodbye beyotch