

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