I'm probably going to Hell when all of this ends I did too many bad things, and I forgot to repent God will probably never let me into Heaven At least in Hell, I can party with, like, all of my friends

I never gave a holy shit, it's just another lonely kid
I never prayed or read a bible that would show me how to live

I did my life my way, did it myself Now I'm racing down a highway, headed into Hell I hope it's cracking when I pull up, I'll be litty Ay yo, I'm going to Hell, who's coming with me?

I like Moses and Jesus, I'm close to my demons

And most of my homies sold their soul, and I been hoping I'd see 'em

I'll never get into heaven, go tell the reverend I'm saved He got good people filing up his church every day I think I'm going to Hell, and it'll probably be flames I'll kick the devil's door down like I own that place, ya

If I show up in hell, be a hella good time Been wanting to get high while Paul Walker drives

When I pull up to hell, be a hella good ride I'll see Kurt Cobain live, what a perfect life

I was on my way to Heaven, I was waiting at the gate
Thinking everything is straight, started getting kinda late

So I started getting nervous, maybe He was on a break Started think about my life, sweat was pouring down my face

I was pacing back and forth, and my heart was starting to race He came back and said, "No vacancy, but Satan's got a place." Fuck

Took the elevator to the bottom instead
Thinking, "I'll do a bunch of drugs. Shit. I'm already dead."
I bet they got the best dope down there, so pure
And think of all the dirty sluts, they're in Hell for sure

What's a little bit of fire? Fuck the agony and pain High on cocaine, popping mad Viagra in flames

Bunch of total psychos riding motorcycles, it'd be fucking lit Devil tried to kick me out? I'll tell that fucker, "Suck a dick."

I'll get away with murder, how much trouble could there be? Bitch, I'm already in Hell, I'm going on a killing spree

If I show up in hell, be a hella good time Been wanting a get high while Paul Walker drives

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They say, "Go to Hell," I said, "Maybe I will."

All the homies there, it'll probably be chill

They say, "Go to Hell," I said, "Maybe I'm there." I've hell and back before, and I'm not scared

When I pull up to hell, be a hella good ride I'll see Kurt Cobain live, what a perfect life