## Asphalt Ballet "Hell's Kitchen"

Visit "Hell's Kitchen" on MotoLyrics.com

Down in the cellar where the rabies and the rats are free

Back wood boy had an inbred mother, lost his mind to an early disease

Digging in the dirt in an old graveyard where a body once rest in peace

Down to the cellars on the steps to hell on the tail of a devil's belief,

Yeah

Well momma's baby gonna cut you to the bone

'Cause I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Nowhere to go with the serpent dancing down below,
yeah-yeah
I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Brought back the soul when the black bell rings and the
burning that's down
Below
Yeah-yeah-yeah!

Eyes of evil caught me staring in disbelief
Butt of a gun, caught red handed, staring in on a dead
man's thief
Seven miles from the nearest town, got strapped to a
cold oak seat
Momma don't you lose your appetite when it's time for

Momma don't you lose your appetite when it's time for you to eat

Well momma's baby gonna cut you to the bone

'Cause I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Nowhere to go with the serpent dancing down below,
yeah-yeah
I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Brought back the soul when the black bell rings and the
burning that's down
Below
Yeah-yeah-yeah!

Uh! Uh! Uh! Burn in hell

Daddy's come home, don't look like he's all there Bitter smell of Cajun stew bleeds through the midnight air

Well momma's baby gonna cut you to the bone

'Cause I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Nowhere to go with the serpent dancing down below,
yeah-yeah
I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen
Brought back the soul when the black bell rings and the
burning that's down
Below
Yeah-yeah-yeah!
Hell (hell) hell's kitchen
I'm in hell (hell) hell's kitchen

Visit <u>Asphalt Ballet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.