

Lonnie Johnson

"Hell Is A Name For All Sinners"

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Come on you murderers, come on you gamblers,
Come on you whiskey drinks, let's rattle and roll them
bones.

'Cause I've got a feelin', we aint goin' ta be here long.

Now come on you whiskey drinkers, bring your wine
and gin in your hand.

Come on you whiskey drinkers, bring your wine and gin
in your hand.

'Cause where you goin' we will need it, the devil is the
leadin' man.

Boys and girls, this ol' hell is getting hotter everyday.
Boys and girls this ol' hell, 's getting hotter everyday.
But no matters what happen, we all have got to stay.

Some of us was murderers and thieves, and we was
gamblers too.

Some was crooks and stool pigeons, we trapped
somebody night and day.

But we sold our souls to the devil, now we all got that
debt to pay.

So come on you sinners, let's join in an' song this song.
Come on, let's join in an' song this song.

We sold our self to the devil, now hell is our everlastin'
home.

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