

Lonnie Johnson

"She's Making Whoopee In Hell Tonight"

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Baby, you've been gone all day, 'cept to make whoopee tonight.

You've been gone all day, 'cept to make whoopee all night.

I'm gon' take my razor and cut your late hours, I will be servin' you right.

The undertaker 's been here and gone, I give him your heighth and size.

Undertaker 's been here and gone, I give him your heighth and size.

You'll be makin' whoopee with the devil, in hell tomorrow night.

You made me love you, just got me for your slave.

You made me love you, just got me for your slave.

And from now on you'll be makin' whoopee in your lonesome grave.

Devil got ninety thousand women, he just needs one more.

Devil got ninety thousand women, he just needs one more.

An' you just the type of woman for him, mama, you booked out and bound to go.

I tol' you next time you go out, please carry your black dress 'long.

Tol' you next time you go out, please carry your black dress 'long.

'Cause a coffin will be your present, and hell will be your bran' new home.

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