

# Reverend Horton Heat, Time To Pray

Her eyes so sweetly gaze  
Her aura&#039;s halo ablaze  
But inside her anger no men should tread  
It&#039;s bound to kill you upon your burning bed.

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,  
Oh yeah! Now it&#039;s time to pray.

So gently poised at the table with me  
Some little thing happens some one she sees  
The eyes get glassy she begins to squint  
She&#039;s about to blow man you better get the hint.

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,  
Oh yeah! Now it&#039;s time to pray.

She&#039;s dangerous  
She&#039;s dangerous (fire in the hole!)

Learned my lesson paid the price  
How can something so evil come from someone so seemingly nice  
But now she&#039;s yours brother remember what I say  
When the eyes get glassy then it&#039;s time to pray.

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,  
Oh yeah! Now it&#039;s time to pray.

Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah! Now it&#039;s time to pray!