

Reverend Horton Heat, Time To Pray

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

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,
Oh yeah! Now it'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's about to blow man you better get the hint.

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,
Oh yeah! Now it's time to pray.

She's dangerous
She'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's yours brother remember what I say
When the eyes get glassy then it's time to pray.

Oh yeah! You best get out og her way,
Oh yeah! Now it's time to pray.

Oh yeah!
Oh yeah! Now it's time to pray!