

# Trace Adkins, Welcome To Hell

Come on in, son, have a seat  
Don't mind the screams, Don't mind the heat  
It's been like this 'round here for a long, long time.  
We haven't had the chance to meet  
But i've heard about you on TV  
And i think we're gonna get along just fine.  
i can't help but notice, you look somewhat surprised.  
Did ya think son, after what you've done, The Lord would let you slide?

(Chorus)  
Welcome to Hell, your new home  
You did the crime now you'll do the time  
Right where you belong  
Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin, got you in  
And now your soul is mine  
Welcome to Hell

i hope for your sake you're the kind  
That can stand to burnburn 'till the end of time  
'Cause that's exactly what you're gonna do.  
There's some lots left on the lake of fire  
Where we send your kind to retire  
And i picked out a nice little hot spot just for you.  
I got one last thing to tell ya  
And let me make this clear  
I don't know what you've been told, But there ain't no virgins here

(Chorus)  
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You did the crime now you'll do the time  
Right where you belong  
Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin, got you in  
And now your soul is mine  
Welcome to Hell

Welcome to Hell, boy

Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin, got you in  
And now your ass is mine

Welcome to Hell  
Welcome to Hell, boy  
You're gonna love it