

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)
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

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