

Turbonegro, City Of Satan

City, City of Satan
City, City of Satan

Oh let me tell you about a city known as Satan
City, City of Satan
Where all the people look so good you gotta hate them
City, City of Satan

But when you feel it and your blood runs hot
You gotta keep on rockin, give it what you got
In the City, City of Satan
City, City of Satan

A thousand years of lies and still they gotta fake it
City, City of Satan
You gotta wear a mask if you wanna make it
City, City of Satan

But when you feel it and your blood runs hot
You gotta keep on rockin, give it what you got
In the City, City of Satan
City, City of Satan

You don't really wanna go there
You dont really wanna make it, go home
Put your make up on, make your hair real pretty
And meet me tonight down in Satan's city

Oh Satan's City boy I gave you all my leather (yes I did)
Oh Satan's City man you gave me stormy weather

But when you feel it and your blood runs hot
You gotta keep on rockin, give it what you got
In the City, City of Satan
City, City of Satan
Everybody now!
City, City of Satan
Everybody now!
City, City of Satan

You dont really wanna go there
You dont really wanna make it, go home
Put your make up on, make your hair real pretty
And meet me tonight down in Satan's city

Spend the night forever!

Ooooh-ooh-ooh woo-ooh x8