

# Urge, Straight To Hell

Sweepin' through another year  
Yeah we're pickin' up speed  
Never gonna give it up, definitely  
Take it to another level  
Grab the shovel, and scoop the rest out of my way  
Giddy like a school boy, got the tools boy  
Never play the unemployed  
Comin' with velocity, with the needles in the red  
Think I lost my sanity

Straight to Hell, that's where I sent 'em  
x3  
Straight to Hell

Here I come again, bring another jam  
With the mic in my hand, yeah you know we slam  
Movin' forward with momentum  
Straight to Hell that's where we sent 'em  
Sometimes freaky, sometimes we get nice  
If it feels good sometimes we do it twice  
Or three times or four times or five or six  
Rewind the tape, get me back in the mix  
We'd like to thank our friends for one hell of a time  
We hope it never ends  
Crack a little smile when it's time to get high so  
Come on!

Straight to Hell, that's where I sent 'em  
x3  
Straight to Hell

Allow me to illustrate  
And paint the perfect picture of the perfect perpetrator  
Make me look down on the up-stroke  
Cause I got no love for the evil immitator  
I live to hear the people yellin' and screamin'  
And clappin' and toe-tappin', ain't gonna be no gum-flappin'  
To what? to shun  
To what? to shun  
To what?? Yeah, to just turn away

Straight to Hell, that's where I sent 'em  
x3  
Straight to Hell