

The Devil Went Down to _____

The Devil went down to _____. He was lookin' for an election to steal.
He was in a bind 'cause he was way behind, and he was willing to make a deal
When he came across this young man shredding on a geeetar and playin' it hot.
And the Devil jumped upon a drop box and said, "Boy, let me tell you what."

"I guess you didn't know it, but I'm a geeetar player, too.
And if you'd care to take a dare, I'll make a bet with you.
Now you play a pretty good geeetar, boy, but give the Devil his due.
I'll bet a midterm election against your soul 'cause I think I'm better than you."

The boy said, "My name's Donnie Trump, and it might be a sin,
But I'll take your bet; you're gonna regret 'cause I'm the best negotiator, funniest speaker,
yuuuuuhgest builder there's ever been."

Donnie, crank up your amp to play and go for broke.
'Cause Hell's broke loose in _____ and the Devil counts the vote.
And if you win you get this election fair and square,
But if you lose the Devil gets your hair.

The Devil opened up his case and he said, "I'll start this election steal."
And fire flew from his fingertips as Brandon copped a feel.
And he scraped his pick across the strings, and it made an evil hiss.
And a band of demons joined in, and it sounded something like this.

When the Devil finished, Donnie said, "Well, you're pretty good, old son,
But sit down in that chair right there, let me show you how it's done."

"Flood in the countin' room", Mike Lindell.
2000 Mules comin' up from hell.
Evil in the precinct killin' our vote.
Granny, can the dead vote? No, child, no.

The Devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat.
And he laid that golden ballot on the ground at Donnie's feet.
Donnie said, "Devil, just come on back, if you ever wanna try again,
I done told you once, you son of a gun, I'm the best negotiator, funniest speaker,
yuuuuuhgest builder that's ever been." And he played:

"Flood in the countin' room", Mike Lindell.
2000 Mules comin' up from hell.
Evil in the precinct killin' our vote.
Granny, can the dead vote? No, child, no.

Original song by The Charlie Daniels Band