

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Nothing Left to Lose

Par American Hi-Fi

Album : Art of Losing, The

Yeah

Come on, come on

Nothing left to lose

Except you and your baby blues

Microphone check this rhyme

Pancho villa was a friend of mine

I get fucked up holla back y'all

And I kick it like Jackie Chan

With my kung fu style

I'll get rid of you in a while, yeah

Hey hey hey

All the bitches in the back

C'mon c'mon get up get up

(Woah)

I know you know its never forever

C'mon c'mon get up get up

(Woah)

You wanna hear I'm sorry whatever

Now that you gone I'm moving on

You wrecked it all

There's nothing left to lose except for you

Yeah

Get my teenage kicks

Pull in down boards like rod man

All the lipstick chicks sing

Na na na na na na

I get fucked up holla back y'all

And I rock it like Jackson Browne

Let me tell ya right now

(What)

I like strippers better anyhow

Hey hey hey

All the bitches in the back

C'mon c'mon get up get up

(Woah)

I know you know its never forever

C'mon c'mon get up get up

(Woah)

You wanna hear I'm sorry whatever

Now that you gone I'm moving on

You wrecked it all

There's nothing left to lose except for you

There's nothing left to lose except for you

Go

1 2

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