

Loser, Baby – Hazbin Hotel

H: So things look bad, and your
Back's against the wall
Your whole existence
Seems fuckin' hopeless
You're feelin' filthy as a
Dive bar bathroom stall
Can't face the world sober
And dopeless
You've lost your way,
You think your life is wrecked
Well, let me just say you're
Correct
AD: Wait, what?
H: You're a loser,
Baby A loser, goddamn baby You're a
Fucked up little whiny bitch
AD: Hey!
H: You're a loser, just like me
AD: Thanks, asshole
H: You're a screw's-loose-boozer
An only one-star reviews-er
You're a power-bottom at rock bottom
But you got company
There was a time I thought
No one could relate
To the gruesome ways in which
I'm damaged But lettin' walls down,
It can sometimes set you straight!
We're all livin' in the same
Shit-sandwich
AD: I sold my soul
To a psychopathic freak
H: Haha! And you think that
Makes you unique?
Get outta here, man!
We're both losers,

Baby We're losers,
It's okay to be a--
AD: Coked up, dick-suckin' hoe?
H: Baby, that's fine by me
AD: I'm a loser,
Honey A schmoozer and a dummy
But at least I know I'm not alone
H: You're a loser
Both: Just like me
H: I got an appetite for gamblin'
AD: I got an appetite for samplin'
Every drug and sex toy I can find
H: Go ahead baby, sing that song, come on!
AD: I got no holes left to deflower
H: I sold my soul to save my power
Now I'm on that demon's leash
Both: I'm trapped and it
Gets worse with every hour
AD: You're a loser, baby
H: A loser, but just maybe if we
Both: Eat shit together,
Things will end up differently
H: It's time to lose your self-loathin'
Excuse yourself, let hope in,
Baby Play your card, be who you are
Both: A loser, just like me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych