

# Lose It All

Beres Hammond

Yeah, yeah, now  
You never can tell where the chips are gonna fall  
Have you, have you, have you, have you, one day you'll lose it all  
And now who's gonna answer to your call?  
When you dance, show off on your friends, one and all

No you never gave love  
And now you cry for love  
You're never sure of your joy  
Now you're back to being humble  
Like a little baby boy

Now where were you?  
They said that you can't be found  
But I thought you were  
Servicing everyone's needs but your own  
Did you know that mama's longing to see ya  
Yeah, she tried every number to reach ya  
Your little brother needs school  
But you there you were like a fool  
Never know how you keep your cool, oh

But life gives hurt 'till you change  
Oh you don't look the same  
Yeah, you're back to bein' simple again  
Where do you go from here?  
Oh I wish I could say  
Yeah, I hope you learn your lesson today

Now you never can tell where the chips are gonna fall  
Have you, have you, have you, have you, one day you lose it all  
And now who's gonna answer to your call?  
When you dance, show off on your friends, one and all

Now you never gave love  
And now you need love  
You're never sure of your joy  
Now you're back to being humble  
Like a little baby boy  
But it's too late for promises  
Too late

If I were you, I'd stay away from the hood  
'Till I've got something good, yes  
And maybe next time you'll know  
Maybe next time you'll learn

Life gives hurt 'till you change  
No you don't look the same  
Yeah, he's back to being simple again  
Yeah  
Where do you go from here?  
Oh I wish I could say  
I only hope you learn your lesson today

Oh, you never can tell where the chips are gonna fall  
Have you, have you, have you, have you, one day you'll lose it all

And now who's gonna answer to your call?  
When you dance, show off on your friends, one and all

No you never gave love  
And now you cry for love  
You're never sure of your joy  
Now you're back to being humble  
Like a little baby boy  
But it's too late for promises  
It's too late

If I were you, I'd stay away from the hood  
For good

Yeah, how could you do this to mama?  
Yeah, how?  
How could you do this to your little brother?  
Yeah

No you never can tell where the chips are gonna fall  
(Have you, have you, have you, have you, one day you'll lose it all)  
And you never will know which way the coin is gonna turn  
Now, oh  
I tell you, yeah  
How, how could you?