

Nothing But Wild

The New Roses

She's no no nothing but wild

No no nothing but wild

That touch of a shirt and those cut off jeans
Makes a grown ass man turn seventeen
From the cradle you were raised to look away
But your mama ain't here right now
A little peek and you're howling
Like a wolf to the moon
You go hooow, hooow

She's no no nothing but wild
No no nothing but wild
Never blends in cause it ain't her style
No nothing but wild

That suntanned skin and those cherry lips
And don't forget that sunflower tattoo
Growing up her hips
Those long legs walk wherever they wanna go
And her dance raises more than an eyebrow
You can hear the howling of the whole damn pack
Going hooow, hooow

She's no no nothing but wild
No no nothing but wild
Never blends in cause it ain't her style
No nothing but wild

She's no no nothing but wild
No no nothing but wild
Never blends in cause it ain't her style
No nothing but wild

She's no nothing but wild
She never blends in cause it ain't her style
No nothing but wild

She's no nothing but wild
She's no nothing but wild
Nothing but wild