

Fozzy, Eat The Rich

I've been down
I've been beat
I've been tossed into the street
Making nickels
Begging dimes
Just to get my bottle of wine
Some say life she's a lady
Kinda soft, kinda shady
I can't tell you life is rich
She's no lady, she's a bitch
They sucked my body out
But then there is no doubt
Gonna pay the devil his dues
Cause I'm so sick of being abused

Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Don't you know life is a bitch
Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Out of the palace and into the ditch

Steal my money
Steal my car
Took my women
And an old guitar
Running crazy
Running wild
Blind ally in my eye
Just can't fight the temptation
It?s become my inspiration
Gonna get myself an axe
Break some heads and break some backs
They sucked my body out
But then there is no doubt
Gonna pay the devil his dues
Cause I'm so sick of being abused

Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Don't you know life is a bitch
Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Out of the palace and into the ditch
Don't stop me
(Guitar solo)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Don't you know life is a bitch
Eat the rich (the rich)
Eat the rich (the rich)
Out of the palace and into the ditch
Out of the palace and into the ditch
They sucked my body out