

# Hyena

## Crippler

I'm money broke and it's no joke  
Can't cope with the rope this time  
Knuckle up, buckle up, the ride's getting rough  
And I will not lose my mind  
I asked her if I could come in  
And the first thing she said was no  
I can't come in, that means I can't come back  
I got nowhere to go

Hyena fight for the lion share  
Right  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there  
Hyena fight for the lion share  
Hear me out  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there

Absent from political authority  
An animal I've become  
Total disorder and confusion  
Is the lifestyle that I run  
Permit me to do what I want and I will  
I'm a nomad to travel  
Concrete, glass, stone, and gravel

Hyena fight for the lion share  
Right  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there  
Hyena fight for the lion share  
Hear me out  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there  
It ain't there!

Every time I turn around same sad story  
Getting ganked I wish it would end  
In life's comisary I'm a bad missionary  
With a wicked message I send  
If I don't care to use that shit  
Is that the way I wanna live  
Who could I trust in a world of greed?  
What I'm taught to take and not give

Who could I trust when I'm taught to take and not give?

I'm money broke and it's no joke  
Can't cope with the rope this time  
Knuckle up, buckle up, the ride's getting rough  
But I will not lose my mind  
Permit me to do what I want and I will  
'Cause I'm a nomad to travel  
Concrete, glass, stone, and gravel

You see there's nothing you can say  
It's going to change my mind... Fuck you!

Hyena fight for the lion share  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there  
Sometimes the lion share ain't there

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Lyrics submitted by Troy.

Lyrics provided by

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