

Life's A Bitch

Hardline

Alright

Here comes daddy with the strap again, toward my backside with the boggled end

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch, yeah

He said I'll teach you something by the back of my hand

School can't teach you how to fight like a man

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch

I can hear myself screamin' at the backdoor, yeah

An' I'm numb from the hitting, can't take no more, I can't take no more

Poor man poor, rich man rich, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch

My old man waits up, it's a quarter to three

Smells my breath as he's talking to me

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch

Here comes mama with the golden rule

Sayin' me and the boys are just dreamin' fools, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

An' I catch myself dreamin' of the wild side, yeah

And life's wheels are spinnin', gonna be one bumpy ride, oh yeah

Poor man poor, rich man rich, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch

One step up, two in the ditch, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch

Yes it is!

Yeah, life's a bitch, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Solo)

Yeah! Life's a bitch, yeah, life's a bitch, yeah...

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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