

# Eat the rich

## Sikk

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  
Kind of soft, kind of shady  
I can't tell you, life is rich  
She's no lady, she's a bitch  
They suck 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 woman and an old guitar  
Running crazy, running wild  
Fire 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 suck 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  
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  
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 suck my body out

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