

Fozzy "Eat The Rich"

Visit "[Eat The Rich](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Fozzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.