

# Eat the Rich

## Krokus

I've been down, I've been beat  
I've been tossed into the street  
Beggin' nickels, beggin' dimes  
Just to get my bottle of wine  
Some say life she's a lady  
Kinda soft, kinda shady  
I can tell you life is rich  
She's no lady, she's a bitch  
They suck my body out  
But friend there is no doubt  
I'm gonna pay the devil his dues  
'Cause I'm sick of being abused  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Don't you know life is a bitch  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Out of the palace and into the ditch  
Steal my money, steal my car  
Took my woman and my old guitar  
Runnin' crazy, runnin' wild  
Blind alley in my mind  
Just can't fight the temptation  
It's become my inspiration  
Gonna get myself an axe  
Break some heads, break some backs  
They suck my body out  
But friend there is no doubt  
I'm gonna pay the devil his dues  
'Cause I'm sick of being abused  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Don't you know life is a bitch  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Out of the palace and into the ditch  
Don't stop me  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Don't you know life is a bitch  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Out of the palace and into the ditch  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Don't you know life is a bitch  
Eat the rich, eat the rich  
Out of the palace and into the ditch  
Out of the palace and into the ditch  
They suck my body out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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