Archers bring down
This man is a cheap clown
Take him back to base
'Cause the show must still take place
But it's me

Trappers take the foal
With their fur coats and all
'Cause I guess it's time to change
And there's nothin' I could rearrange

It's a leopard's will to live
Ah, it's a leopard's will to live
Ah, it's a leopard's will to live
Ah, it's a leopard's will to live
And it's me

In the days of the bush
When trappers roamed the snow, oh oh oh
Well I'm gone and I'm gonna work
So everyone will know, oh oh oh
And that's how the fur drink
Can't petitely show, oh oh oh
But it's me

I just don't fit in
I wear my leopard skin
And everywhere I go
Now, there's somethin' else that you should know

In the days of the bush
When the leopards ruled the snow, oh oh oh
But now they're played and in trouble
'Cause the trappers wouldn't leave 'em alone, oh oh oh
Now so they sailed back to everyone
I'm the only one who knows

Now, it's a leopard's will to live Leopard's will to live Ah, it's a leopard's will to live Ah, it's a leopard's will to live

Leopard's will to live
Leopard's will to live
Leopard's will to live
Leopard's will to live
Leopard, leopard, leopard