

Life's A Bitch

Hardline

Here comes daddy with the strap again
Toward my backside with the buckle end
Sing it, yeah, yeah, yeah... Life's a bitch

He said "I'll teach you something about 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 screaming out the backdoor, yeah
And I'm numb from the healing, I can't take no more
I can't take no more

Poor man poor, rich man rich
Hang on baby, cause 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

In comes mama with her golden rules
Sayin' me and the boys are just dreamin' fools
Yeah, yeah, yeah

And I catch myself dreaming of the wild side, yeah
And life's wheels are spinning, gonna be one bumpy ride
Well oh yeah

One step up
Two in the ditch
Hang on baby, cause life's a bitch