

# Hyena

## Rancid

I'm money broke and it's no joke can't cope use the rope this time  
Knuckle up buckle up the rides getting rough but i will not loose my mind  
I asked them if i could come in and the first thing they said was NO  
If I can't come in, that means I can't come back that means I got nowhere to go(repeat 2x)  
I'm a hyena fighting for lion share  
Sometimes the lions share ain't there Absent from political authority an animal I've become  
Total disorder and confusion is the lifestyle that i run  
Permit me to do what I want and I will I'm a nomad to travel  
Concrete, glass, stone and gravel.  
(repeat 2x)  
I'm a hyena fighting for lion share  
sometimes the lions share ain't there Every time i turn around it's the same sad story  
Getting ganked I wish it could end and life's commissary  
I'm a bad missionary with a wicked message I send  
Who can i trust in a world of greed  
When I'm taught to take and not to give Who can i trust when i'm taught to take and not to  
give I'm money broke and it's no joke can't cope use the rope this time  
Knuckle up buckle up the rides getting rough but i will not loose my mind  
Permit me to do what I want and I will I'm a nomad to travel  
Concrete, glass, stone and gravel  
See there's nothing you can say that's gonna change my mind, fuck you! I'm a hyena fighting for  
lion share  
Sometimes the lions share ain't there  
Sometimes the lions share ain't there... shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>