

# Street Rats (Album Version)

[Ted Nugent](#)

Midnight in the cellar  
Dinner on the floor  
Sleeping in the gutter  
He fights a private warHiding in the doorway  
Weapon at his side  
Rob you for a nickel  
You'd better run and hideHe's a street rat  
Nothing to offer  
Street rat  
Snake in the grass  
Street rat  
Steals another meal  
Street rat  
But it may be his lastThe look of desperation  
Sure to bite the dust  
His constant nauseaation  
A real social crustHe's a street rat  
Nothing to offer  
Street rat  
Snake in the grass  
Street rat  
Steals another meal  
Street rat  
But it may be his lastPost war anti-social  
A fading of the brain  
He's hopeless and he's hostile  
And lurking in the rainHis face is badly beaten  
A nasty thing to see  
Street rats on the rampage  
You'd best keep away from meStreet rat, street rat  
Street rat, street rat  
Street rat, street rat  
Street rat, street rat  
Street rat, street rat  
Street rat, street rat

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

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