Street Rats [Alternate Version]

Ted Nugent

Midnight in the cellar
Dinner on the floor
Sleeping in the gutter
He fights a private war
Hiding 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 maybe his lastThe look of desperation
Sure to bite the dust
His constant nauseation
A real social cross
He's a street rat
Nothing to offerStreet rat
Snake in the grass
Street rat
Steals another meal
Street rat
But it maybe his lastPost war anti-social
A fading of the brain
He's hopeless at his high school
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 me(Street 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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/