

Rats Rule (feat. Jack Black)

Die Antwoord

Rats, rats, everywhere you look
Everywhere you turn there's rats
Rats, rats, eating all your books, looking at your photographs
Rats, rats, nesting in your closets, hiding underneath your socks
Living in your living rooms, sleeping by your bedroom clocks
There must be a couple million and more are coming every day
Soon there could be a couple billion how will you make us go away? Yo those dirty rats they're ruining
everything
There must be some way to get rid of them oh kill them with poison
What? Shut up bitch hou jou bek we're going to fuck you up fok alle kak rappers
Yo we back with the r to the a to the t to the t to the r to the a to the p
When the rats wanna rap they say
Yo gimme that rat trap rat trap say it again?
Yo gimme that rat trap I'm a bad rat, not a good rat
You catch me hanging with hood rats but actually, you never catch me, cause I'm a fast rat
I'm a fast rat
My accent is fucking epic
I'm happening, you a has been
Don't want me around when I snap back, don't point at me I'm an attack rat I'm the dap strap, mother fucking
matte rat
Yolandi's the black rat in the rat pack you spitting you fat rap
We're rolling with jack black, when the rap stap the people go clap clap, the club always jam packed
Little sex rats you wanna get back stage to hang with the zef rats
Little white rats, little black rats
Oh fuck what a dope butt, let me smack that, she giggly, wriggly, why?
Cause I'm sniffing her ass crack
Yo I'd tap that Yo give me the mic or I snatch that, stab you in the back if you act whack
I'm a mad rat with a black gat where the cash at? Got a fat sack, weed in my back pack
Mother fucker, yo that's sick
Slap my hand
Wanna get high man?
I wanna get spastic Aye, yo, that shit's fuckin' rap shit, rap shit get that rat shit
Yo that shit's fuckin' bat shit
Crazy
Coocoo Rats rap over trap tracks
You got that track fucking rat trap
We got next shit
She about to get hectic when we killing the fat cats making whack rap
Die fuck mother fucker that stupid fuck

No cut it out not my ass ninja, not in my ass, oh my
Go-o-o-o-dRats are all that you can think of, the only thing that you discuss
You can try and find a rat solution but you'll never get rid of us
Rats, rats, you think that we're disgusting but actually we're really cool
Us rats, started in the gutter, but in the end the rats shall rule
In the end the rats shall rule
Yeah
Rats rule mother fucker

Songwriters

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