Rats

Alice Cooper

We're giving up to death, terror and hate
Feeling full of meth, they just can't wait
Give the rats what they want
Give the rats what they want
Open the cage, give the rats what they wantOh, give me my cheese, the grill and the ride
Some bling and some sex and they glow inside
Give the rats what they want
Give the rats what they want
Just open the cage, give the rats what they want
Let 'em run the maze, let 'em ring the bell
Let 'em chase their tails, let 'em go to hell
Let them multiply (that's what they do)
You'd better give them what they want
(Or they're coming for you)Let 'em run the maze, let 'em ring the bell
Let 'em chase their tails, let 'em go to hell
Let them multiply (that's what they do)
You'd better give them what they want
(Or they're coming for you)
Give the rats what they want
Give the rats what they want
Give the rats what they want
Give the rats what they want
Just open the cage, give the rats what they want
Open the cage, give the rats what they want
Oh, open the cage, give the rats what they want
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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