## **Good Rats**

## **Dropkick Murphys**

Have you ever stopped to think about what rats do for fun?

Sure they crawl around and scurry,
yeah they're always on the run but a rat sure likes a good time
just like you and me

I'll prove it with a tale about a rat-infested breweryIt started with a little lad named vermin McCann who fell upon a drink that made him feel like quite a man

he rounded up his furry boys,

though some wore a frown

they quickly changed their tune and they slammed a couple down.[Chorus:]

One, two, one-two-three-four!

Come on all you good rats

we'll send you to heaven you'll find the pearly gates in the froth and the foam 'cause in these vats you've made quite a creation

a potion that turned the Guinness to gold!Like mice behind a piper, rats from all around soon headed for this factory in old Dublin Town.

They surely heard the news about this fancy new rat-brew they come,

they saw, they had a taste and knocked back a fewThe rats were in a tizzy addicted to the bone the hairy lugs were giddy

they were never going home

like a bunch of drunken pirates prepared to walk the plank they drank, they sang, they took a plunge and in the beer they sank!

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