

## Dropkick Murphys "Good Rats"

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

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 brewery

It 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 few

The 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!

