Street Rats

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 last The 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 rain His 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)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/