

# 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 and you a hood rat!  
But actually, you never catch me,  
Cause I'm a fast rat, I'm a fast rat  
My accent is fucking {?} 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 black rat,  
Yolandi's the fat rat in the rat pack {?},  
we're rolling with Jack Black,  
when the {?} the people go clap clap,  
the club's always jam packed  
Little sex rats you want to 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 what's {?} 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 get {?}  
Slap my hand!

Wanna get high man?  
I wanna get spastic!Ay yo that shit's fuckin rap shit, rap shit get the [?]  
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!  
Motherfucker!  
That stupid fuck!  
No!  
Cut it out!  
Not my ass!  
Not my in ass  
Oh my god!Rats 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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