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 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.

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 fr oth 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 ratbrew 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!