

Scatter The Rats

L7

Rattle the walls
Let the plaster break
Turn the lights on
And see the big one shake

Scatter the rats
Scatter the rats

Some people say pigeons are rats with wings
These can't fly get rid of these things
Leaving a trail of destructive wake
Get 'em gone for heaven's sake

When the rats show up as bullies and takes
Feeding on corruption and spitting out hate
Stay high and wide, when they're too low to combat
Turn up the volume and scatter the rats

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