One-two-three-four

You don't want to share with anyone else You got all the money, you got all the wealth You got all the buildings and the factories You got all the power and the ceremonies

You wanna play a game of cat and mouse With the President in the White House This is a hungry world, there are months to feed There are millionaires with more than they need

Eat that rat Eat that rat Eat that rat

One-two-three-four

Don't believe what you've been told You can't change a turd into gold Somehow we get all these creeps in control It makes me throw up in the toilet bowl

You thieving whore, you hustle for bucks You take the money and you shoot it up That's the breaks, it's the chance you take Get it together for your children's sake

Eat that rat Eat that rat Eat that rat