Yeah, Now welcome to the mansion Where the rats are rampant Cracks in the plasters The carpet hasn't been vacuumed here For at least the last ten years The idea's so hard to imagine The mansion, dark and it's stagnant Part of the charm, yeah the garbage is stacked up Smells like a land fill, ants in the trash bin Excuse the mess but it's cleaner than it has been Where no one ever has rent Where no one ever has no food so they snatch it Buy a loaf of bread and try to go to bed And wake up to some crumbs and tantrum Yeah, that's the mansion That's the rat's nest where I hang my hat yes That's the address where the bills are sent and ignored It could all be yours I got a room for rent I'm about to kill somebody I'm about to lose my head Can't find my socks and the room's a mess It's all good, when you thinking about moving in? I got a room for rent I'm about to kill somebody I'm about to lose my head Can't find my socks and the room's a mess It's all good, when you thinking about moving in? I got a room for rent (Who the fuck drank my milk) Last week we had a break in again They came in and went It's crazy though cause they didn't take anything They must have felt bad for the way that we live 'Cause they left twenty bucks sticky taped to the fridge I guess there's really nothing to steal When half the furniture here has been built out of milk crates Nothing works and the place is a real state We ain't Bill Gates That's why the bill's late That's why the real estate hates us We get dirty looks from our neighbours We get noise complaints from our neighbours We get internet from our neighbours Pull a crate up and make with the payment Yeah it's part of the contract That you ain't getting none of your bond back But you can move in whenever suits you best I got a room for rent I'm about to kill somebody I'm about to lose my head Can't find my socks and the room's a mess

It's all good, when you thinking about moving in?

I got a room for rent

I'm about to kill somebody
I'm about to lose my head
Can't find my socks and the room's a mess
It's all good, when you thinking about moving in?
I got a room for rent

Okay look, let me give you some ground rules To help you to deal with a house full of scoundrels You gotta learn how to lie Learn how to steal food and cover it up to survive Remember, if there's no name then you eat it But if it's got a name on then eat it, but keep it a secret You gotta think like a genius It's easier to throw away than clean it The shower works well though it smells gross You ought to not get the water in your mouth though And always try to keep your soap and your towel safe Unless you wanna get close to your housemates Bin night is on Monday, or maybe Sunday We just chuck it by the front gate And always try to pay rent a month late It's tradition Quick, I got a room for rent

Be careful with your housemates
Before you try to fill a square hole with a round shape
On the one hand there's low rent
On the other you'll wonder where most of your clothes went
It's simple, the house is a fish bowl
The wow factor, wow what a shit hole
The mansion, I just came to say goodbye
'Cause the room for rent was mine

I'm about to kill somebody
I'm about to lose my head
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