

Pack Of Rats

Paddy and the Rats

Join the Paddy crew
We beat up all the fly rats
All you gotta do
Kidnap pretty sirens
Go on, footman
Join the tribe, come on board

Fear no, cabin-guy
Clean and shine your saber
All you have to try
Misdeed's nasty flavour
Hold on, you moron
But first mop the floor

We take you to heaven
Sailin' cross the seven seas
Where plants turns to naked girls
Choose one and take it
On trees there grow Rum Jars
A gulp can heal your scars
The pub pays for sink in the beer
So let's drinkin' and singin' this song

Oh, me bully boys,
Haul up the pennant quickly!
Make hell of a noise!
Make the lassies hear: we're
Comin', knockin'
At the hell's kitchen's door