

Rats in the Hallway

Rancid

Knock, knock come in
You wanna fight
I'm gonna win
I'll take you out in a minute
Step in my flat see what's in it
I live in the land of the welfare state
My flat used to be section 8
Now it's a rat infested cocaine run
My whole world plays like a broken drum

Junkie drunken bum yea yea yea
Rats in the hallway again

Get up get out go ahead and ride away
Sit up our bed up your bed to lay
Kick up our rip up this place apart
Even when I finish I'm back at the start
I'm out of line on Adeline St.
Heat don't keep this crooked beat
4 A.M. no waves breakin' What's left of the P.M. the A.M. has taken

Junkie drunken bum yea yea yea
Rats in the hallway again

Outside my gate my crew is drinking a 40 oz.
They asked me if there's still rats in the hallway
I said some things ain't like the weather
They never change for the better
This girl came up to me
She said she would do me no harm
Rolled up her sleeve and showed me the tracks on her arm
I said, What's your name? she said I'm Mya.
She said Tim I wanna take you higher.

Junkie drunken bum yea yea yea
Rats in the hallway again

Zombie walking kid out on his own with no moral
Mr. High leave the body In comes Mr. Withdrawal
Pain is the only thing the body will allow
The kid wants to dance
The gangster knows how
Johnny bought some shit down on Market St.
Shoot up boot up the human target
He hit the dirty spike when he hit the scene
It's easy to stay dirty when nothing is clean
Johnny's a writer who tags up jackal
Jackel just clamped on unclampable shackles
Rout up Shoot up some dope to go like legal currency

It's money like that rat tat tat
Kid got shot point blank in the back
My land lord said not to be bumming
He was a cocaine stoop and he had it coming
He had it coming? he was only 12 years old
He was in the blizzard
He got shot for being cold

It don't seem right tonight
Hit the lights alright
Watch the roaches run into the darkest room

Junkie drunken bum yea yea yea
Rats in the hallway again