

# Good Rats, Gino

Here's the story about trained killer  
Father was an ex-heavyweight  
Tried to make it as a pro hitter  
Friday night he'd fight for the gate

"Gino" he would tell it son  
"This whole world is one big war  
You gotta step on them before they step on you my boy"

"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)  
"Come on Gino do it for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)

"Put the fear of blowing their heads off  
That's the only way to survive  
If they think you're showing a weakness  
Gonna hang you up boy to dry"

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(my boy)  
"Come on Gino do it for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)

The ink is dried up yeah the pain is no good  
We're back to the son  
(back to the son)

<guitar>

da da da da da da da da  
da da da da da da da da  
da da da da da da da da  
da da da da da da da da

Poor kid, poor Gino  
He's trying hard but he can't play the part  
Poor kid, poor Gino  
Don't want to break his poor Daddy's heart

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You gotta step on them before they step on you my boy"

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(my boy)  
"Come on Gino do it for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my boy)  
"Oh no Daddy it's not for me"  
(my)

da da da da da da da da  
da da da da da da da da  
(boy)