

# Ochman, Rats

Ochman prezentuje piosenkę "Rats" z płyty "Testament" (premiera 10 listopada 2023 r.).

RIP from the sheets  
Got my eyes open  
Drink the lean  
Must be something holdin' me  
City heat  
Our filthy dream stolen  
It's obsolete  
Supplier retired y'all leave me deceived

Bunch a rats scurrying under the streets  
Come out a bit just to say hello  
Give them fuckers some grub to eat  
See a dead body and eat it slow  
Rats  
Scurrying under the streets  
Its nothin' on me  
Allegedly the American dream  
Fool with no plan but a stupid motherfuckin' scheme

Got my eyes open  
Got my eyes open

Get me the fuck outta here  
Right before it's possibly too late  
Liberty city mistakes  
Niko Bellic avenging bros who were betrayed  
Little rats reeking much worse than the city  
Get outta my way  
Get back in your cage  
Know your place

The sickness, we witness it, now we gettin' bit  
They always pull up  
The sewer runs red, they try to hide the dead, but we know what they done  
Never know  
Keep your head low  
Or get your head blown  
And they replace you with a clone

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Eye-eye-eyes open  
Something holdin' me

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(Ah ah)

Got my eyes open