**Fratdog**

Every night with a drink in his hand

Fratdog smiles while he’s trying to stand

No quick shots

No chill-off beers

Just a mixing, drinking, little Fratdog

Fratdog! Fratdog!

Drunk in the world was a little Fratdog

Out at the house or back in the Suites

No time to rest when there’s something to shneed

Gotta go to class

Won’t be sober for long

Gotta make a drink

Gotta sing this song

Fratdog! Fratdog!

Drunk in the world was a little Fratdog

Fratdog! Fratdog!

Drunk in the world was a little Fratdog