

17. LIE TO THE WORLD (Joy to the World; Tjhung/Leydorf)

Lie to the world! You Russian whore! and lead us in defeat!
To satisfy your vanity, you holler your insanity!
It's government by tweet, it's government by tweet,
It's government, government, by lying tweet.

He rules the world, with vice & greed. The 1 percent has won!
And nothing else will trickle down,
but madness from the Cheeto clown.
The blunder's just begun, the blunder's just begun,
The blunder, the blunder has just begun!

Lie to the world! But we're not dumb. Let truth & freedom ring!
Unqualified to lead the way, the puppet of the NRA.
This idiot thinks he's king! This idiot thinks he's king!
We'll never, we'll never accept this king.

18. DON'T FRET, YE MERRY ACTIVISTS (Leydorf)

Don't fret, ye merry activists, let nothing you dismay!
Remember Trump the trai-aitor went down Election day:
And thanks you, we're back to blue: Let's get him locked away!
O-oh tidings of courage and joy. Courage and joy.
O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

Don't fret, ye merry activists, let nothing you distract.
The MAGA man or Kellyanne or Rudy's sorry act.
He's going down, the circus clown: We'll take the country back.
O-oh tidings of courage and joy. Courage and joy. .
O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

Don't fret, ye merry activists, let nothing you affright.
The change you want to bring about won't happen over night...
To save the world from greed & hate, you must stay in the fight!
O-oh tidings of courage and joy. Courage and joy.
O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

19. HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE (Leydorf)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Let your heart be light.
Don's a goner, all the crooks are taking flight...
Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Make the yuletide gay.
Next year, all the Trumpies will be locked away...
Very soon we are gonna see... the conspiracy... is done.
Faithful friends we are getting rid... of old Individ...ual One.
Someday soon they all will be in prison, as the laws allow.
Then we'll say goodbye to meddlesome Moscow!
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now...

20. DECK THE HALLS (Leydorf)

Deck the halls all funerary! Fa-la-la-la...!
There's more victims to be buried! Fa...
It's a sinch to pull the trigger! Fa...
Graves are harder, ask the digger! Fa...
Toll the ancient yule-tide carol! Fa-la-la-la...!
Looking down a shotgun barrel! Fa...
When a gun is nice and handy. Fa...
Suicide is really dandy! Fa...
Grab your pistols! Grab your rifles! Fa-la...!
Human lives are merely trifles! Fa...
Politicians are so funny! Fa...
Killing us for piles of money!
Fa-la-la-la-la. La la la la!

21. DONNY THE CON MAN (Frosty; Leydorf)

Donny the con man is a nasty, hateful soul.
Just an angry man with a spray-on tan, telling lies about clean coal.
Donny the con man did a job Election Day.
Telling old white men they'd be great again
if they'd let him have his way.
But now they see how tragically he played them all for fools.
He worked with spies to feed them lies,
and he won by Russian rules!

O! Donny the con man says there is no climate change.
It's a Chinese plot— isn't getting hot! He is totally deranged.
Chumpity chump chump, Donny the Trump! This ain't a TV show.
Chumpity chump chump, Donny the Trump! Off to hell we go!

Donny the con man says he wants a great big wall.
And the caravan was a Soros plan, so we need a Nazi brawl.
Gay, black, or Muslim, say goodbye to civil rights!
With the KKK and the NRA, he has got us in his sights.
He guards his prize with petty lies, like any cornered thief—
But look around, he's going down, the terrorist in chief!
O! Donny the con man, in the end you'll have to pay:
We will wave goodbye, and we'll say nice try,
and we'll Send. You. On. Your. Way!



1. WE WISH YOU A QUICK IMPEACHMENT (Leydorf)

We wish you a quick impeachment **x3** & conviction next year.
Indictments we bring, to you and your kin.
Indictments for Christmas, out of office next year!
Oh bring us subpoena pudding **x3** and a cup of jail time.
Indictments we bring, to you and your kin.
Indictments for Christmas, out of office next year!
We wish you a quick impeachment **x3** & conviction nex year!

2. MOST BLUNDERFUL... (Most Wonderful Time; Tjhung/Leydorf)

It's the most blunderful crime of the year! (You Ding-Dong...!)
With his kids still hoteling & Moscow ka-velling
cuz they've got his ear!
It's the most blunderful crime...of the year!
It's the crap-crappiest treason of all! (You Ding-Dong...!)
With Donny complaining that all his Ukraining
was one perfect call!
It's the crap-crappiest trea...son of all!

There'll be parties for toasting when Schiff is done roasting
and Rudy is out in the snow.
With all the feds squealing about Donny's dealings
it's off to impeachment we go!

It's the most blunderful crime of the year! (You Ding-Dong...!)
With Junior and Eric in fricking hysterics—
the feds drawing near!
It's the most blunderful crime... **x3** of the year!

3. RUDOLPH THE BUG-EYED BAGMAN (Leydorf)

Rudolph the bug-eyed bagman had a very shiny skull,
And if you watch Fox TV, you can see him slingin' bull.
All of the other lawyers love to laugh and call him names—
Even his wives hate Rudy—every marriage ends in flames!
Then one sleazy summer day, Donny came to say:
"Rudy, get your buddy Lev, fly on down and bribe Kiev!"
Then how the Kremlin loved him, but the plot was too insane.
Rudolph the bug-eyed bagman, you'll go down around Ukraine!

4. JINGLE BELLS (Leydorf)

Jingle bells! Something smells on 5th Avenue!
3 million votes was not enough, America is screw-ewed!
Jingle bells! Off the rails! Democracy is through:
Oh, what fun it is to ride to a racist rendezvous!

Stacking the Supremes! Ripping up your Medicare.
The weather's so extreme, we do not have a prayer!
Why the discontent? Don't be such a Scrooge—
No taxes for the 1%—that's really, really yuge!

Oh! Jingle bells! Fresh new hells! Ho Ho Ho? Boo hoo!
Latin, Muslim, Black, or Jew, they are coming just for you-ou!
Jingle bells! Children's jails! Is this really true?
Have we traveled back in time, to a nazi deja vu?

Nothing's too absurd, it's all in Putin's plan.
Doing in the Kurds—to pay off Erdoğan!
Tweet a diatribe, put Rudy on a plane—
Oh, what fun it is to bribe Zelenskiy in Ukraine!

Oh! Jingle bells! Something smells on 5th Avenue!
3 million votes was not enough, America is screw-ewed!
Jingle bells! Off the rails! Democracy is through:
Oh, what fun it is to ride to a ra...cist...ren...dez...vous!

5. VIOLENT NIGHT (Silent Night; Leydorf)

Violent night, deadly night, children quake, full of fright.
This is life in the USA, where we worship the NRA.
Make the madness cea-ease... Then we can sleep in peace.
Homicide, suicide, thirty-eight thousand died.
Doing nothing is too insane. Can't we break this evil chain?
Make the madness cea-ease... Then we can sleep in peace.

6. HARK, THE RATS BEGIN TO SING (Leydorf)

Hark, the rats begin to sing tales of money-laundering!
Wonder what could be so rank—hiding there at Deutsche Bank?
Kids, it is subpoena time—every lie's another crime!
Nancy P and Adam Schiff have the perfect Xmas gift:
Hark, the rats began to sing! Rot in jail with your offspring!

Hark, the rats begin to sing stories of the traitor king,
Kremlin kooks & Saudi sheiks, Roger Stone & Wikileaks!
Fruman, Parnas, Pompeo-oh—Billy Barr, your quid-pro-bro.
Rudy took a rotten ride—even Bolton's on our side!
Hark, the rats began to sing: Stop your witness tampering.

Hark, the rats begin to sing! Begging and plea-bargaining!
Traitor Trump, behold your tribe—spilling beans about your bribe.
Joyful all the nation rise! Join our triumph over lies!
Rant and rave, you narcissist—shake your greedy little fist!
Hark! the rats begin to sing—you wi-ill pay for everything!

VOTE RESIST SING
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SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F#YOU

7. MAKE HIM GO *(Let It Snow; Leydorf)*

O, the fellow is mean and spiteful,
and his government is frightful.
It's time to say no, no, no!
Make him go! X3

Yeah, the idiot's undeserving,
with a cabinet so unnerving—
It's a billionaire bigot show.
Make him go! X3

Yeah, the Donald's an icky freak—
but the Kremlin thinks he's A-OK
With the help of their Wikileaks...
Don stole the whole USA!

He's a moron and he's a traitor, a liar and a hater—
He's a sorry-ass CEO. **Make him go...!** X3

8. O, COME ALL YE CROOKED *(Leydorf)*

O, come all ye crooked, rotten and perverted!
O, come ye, o come ye to Washington.
Pillage and plunder, with your cheeto douchebag.
O, come, let us corrupt it. X3 **Demo-ocracy.**

Praises to Putin, sneaky evil genius
Brought us a president from Russia with love!
Glory to Donald, useful ignoramous.
O, come, let us destroy it. X3 **Ame-erica!**

9. MASSACRE MITCH *(Jingle Bell Rock; Miller)*

Massacre Massacre Massacre Mitch!
Above anything it's him we must ditch
Snowin' us, showin' us love for the gun—makes the NRA #1
Massacre Massacre Massacre Mitch!
NRA money makin' him rich
Laughin' and jokin', not batting an eye, while people die.
What a fright time every nighttime, when guns come out to play
Pass some guns laws, fix all the flaws—
Make Americans safe today!
Giddy-up Turtle Man, pick up the bills, bring them in for a vote!
Show that you're human and make a big switch—
C'mon Massacre! C'mon Massacre! C'mon Massacre Mitch!

#TreasonsGreetings #DonTheCon
#Resist #ITMFA #SingOutLouise



10. NANCY KNOWS *(Silver Bells; Leydorf)*

Nancy knows... (echo) Treason grows... (echo)
Conviction time in the Senate.
Ding-a-ling... (echo) Make them sing: (echo)
Soon it will be judgment day.

Mitch McConnell & the Donald Seem to think it's a joke,
but the people are calling for justice.
Testimony from his cronies— Or the whole system's broke.
Voters will know who to blame...

Favor though... (echo) Quid pro quo... (echo)
Conviction time in the Senate.
Laundering... (echo) Tampering: (echo)
You cannot hide from the truth.

Maybe Bolton is revoltin' and Mulvaney's all wrong—
but they know what went down with Zelensky...
Yeah, the V.P. is real creepy, but he won't be there long—
soon we will vote them all out!

Nancy knows... (echo) Treason grows... (echo)
Conviction time in the Senate.
Ding-a-ling... (echo) Make them sing: (echo)
Soon it will be judgment day.

11. THE CLIMATE SONG *(The Xmas Song; Leydorf)*

Planet's roasting on an open fire.
Jack Frost seldom ever shows.
Temperatures keep climbing higher and higher
The garbage gyre just grows and grows...

Everybody knows: It's suicide by CO2.
Keep the bonfire burning bright.
Tiny little tots, full of fear, turn to you —
They find it hard to sleep at night.
They know that Doomsday's on its way:
Australia's burning, Venice sinks a bit each day...
And ev'ry mother's child can see the facts—
The planet's dying... but nobody acts.

So we're offering this simple plea, to folks from 1 to 92:
What kind of world will your kids live to see?
They are waiting for you.

12. ON THE 12th DAY OF HEARINGS *(Leydorf)*

On the 12th day of Hearings, the Congress gave to me:
Clear-cut obstruction! Election interference!
Blocked testimony! Fruman and Parnas!
Nonsense from Nunes! Tweets intimidating!
Drug deals for Rudy! **Bald Bribery...!**
Selling allies out! Three Amigos! Restaurant cellphone calls!
And the Crimea for the Kremlin!

13. THEY'RE BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT...

(It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Xmas; Tjhung/Leydorf)

They're beginning to look a lot less Christian,
with their walls & bans.

No more helping thy neighbor out,
that's not what they're all about—
There's hell to pay if you are gay or trans!

They're beginning to look a lot less Christian,
marching for white pride.
That's the modern-day GOP: The party of Robert E. Lee!
Lincoln would...have...died.

I guess that turning your cheek is pathetic & weak.
Lying all day is OK!

Helping the needy is stupid—be greedy!
Take their health care away!
You heard the tape—they're fine with rape!
Now, bow your heads and pray!

They're beginning to look a lot less Christian:
Just ask Kavanaugh.

That do-unto-others bit was always a load of shit—
The boys who take now get to make the law!

They're beginning to look a lot less Christian.
What would Jesus do?

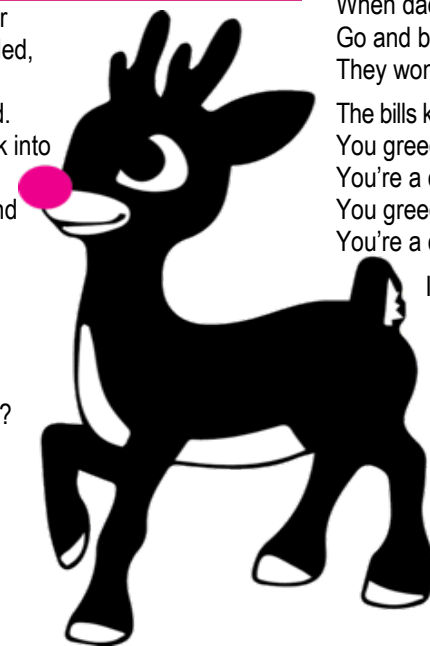
Would he join the NRA? And lock little kids away?
Do they speak for... speak for...speak for you?

14. RUDOLPH THE GUNSHOT VICTIM *(Leydorf)*

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
would be pulling Santa's sled,
But Dasher & Dancer lost it
& shot the little fellow dead.
Any old crazy reindeer can walk into
a damn gun show—
Nobody checks their background
to sell 'em rifles & ammo.

On that tragic Christmas Eve,
Santa cried & screamed:
His anger cracked the old
North Pole: Why can't
we have some gun control?
All of the reindeer miss him.

They wish the world
could be gun free.
Rudolph the gunshot victim,
such a sorry tragedy...



15. GRABBY PAWS IS COMING *(Leydorf)*

He'll make a big mess and triple the debt.
That's what you get with Vladimir's pet!

Grabby Paws is coming to town.
He's golfing all year at Mar-a-lago—
We pay the tab, or didn't you know?

Grabby Paws is coming to town.
He'll grab you when you're sleeping,
he'll grab when you're awake.
He'll grab you with his tiny hands—
he's a foul disgusting snake!

He's casing the swamp and draining it twice.
Having a romp while we pay the price.

Grabby Paws is coming to town.
Saudi's crown prince offers to buy?
Don doesn't care if he murders a guy!

Grabby Paws is coming to town.
He'll grab you by the pussy, then say the grab was fake.
And by the way, your right to Choose
is the next thing he will take!

He'll grab Vladimir a piece of Ukraine!
Then say it's a smear and circle the drain!
Grabby Paws is coming... X3 to town!

16. IVANAKA *(Channakuh Song; Howard/Leydorf)*

Ivanaka, Ivanaka! Go pawn your menorah—
When daddy's out of office you will be so much poorer.
Go and beg the Russians, the Saudis, the Turks—
They wont lend a dime—you and Jared are jerks.

The bills keep amassing... your friends are all passing you by.
You greedy fool, don't you know karma's cruel?
You're a crook, and your life was a lie.
You greedy fool, don't you know karma's cruel?
You're a crook, and your life was a lie.

Ivanaka, Ivanaka! Your life is a horror—
The slammer is a nightmare,
your cellmate is a snorer.
You will land in prison, your whole sleazy squad.
For bribery, extortion, obstruction, and fraud.

There's no more delaying...
Tish James has been playing for keeps!
She'll catch each crime, you will all do some time:
Orange jumpsuits for all of your peeps!
She'll catch each crime, you will all do some time:
Orange jumpsuits for all of you creeps!