



1. THE TRUMP ADMIN (Addams Family)

Dadadadum Dump Trump! Dadadadum Dump Trump!
 Dadadadum, dadadadum, dadadadum, Dump Trump!
 The Trump Administration, just might destroy the nation,
 They prize the corporation, despise the common man.
 The trouble is they're traitors, and billionaire dictators,
 They huddle up with haters, and kuddle with the klan.

Chorus

Below the Mason-Dixon, they love their naughty Nixon,
 They find the fool transfixin' — they swallow every lie.
 The coal they're keen on mining, the kids they are confining,
 If wages keep declining, don't blame the MAGA guy.

Chorus

You know we'd better wake up, ensure there is a shake-up,
 The time is short to make up, we have to stop them now! Dump Trump!

2. 86 THE MOTHERF***** NOW (Say a Little Prayer)

America, wake up, don't let the whole country break up—
 86 the mother----er now.
 Attacks on us queer folk? Take women back 50 years? Nope.
 86 the mother----er now.

CHORUS Not ever, no never, we never will stop—
 you know we'll fight you.

Forever and ever, until you depart—we're so done with you.
 Together, together: that's how we will build a world
 without you—we'll keep on resisting, you'll see...

Each day is more awful, each action he takes unlawful. 86 the...
 Obstruction of justice is reason enough, yeah trust us: 86 the...

Chorus

3. SAME AS IT EVER WAS (Talking Heads)

If you found yourself... living in a violent land
 And if you found yourself... in a troubled part of the world
 And if you found yourself... with storms and droughts
 and a gang war on your street
 If you found yourself... with a family to feed, and no work anywhere
 You would tell yourself: I'm getting out of here!

CHORUS 1:

Lady Liberty: Beckons people with her lamp
 Why are refugees down in concentration camps?
 When there's room for all—we've got lotsa space
 Don't need a border wall—that is only about race.

It's time to ask yourself: Why can't they work here?
 It's time to ask yourself: Don't they all pay their taxes too?
 It's time to tell yourself: Human rights are what it's about
 It's time to tell yourself: Human beings are asking for help

CHORUS 2:

Making us great again? Well, we all know what he means
 Making us hate again—He wants white supremacy
 Back to our racist roots: Slavery, genocide
 Not in our lifetimes—Build up people, not a wall

Same as it ever was x8

CHORUS 1 / CHORUS 2

4. DON'T NEED ICE (Foreigner)

You know we don't need ICE. We won't let you sacrifice our soul.
 You and your racist Vice: Someday you'll pay the price, I know.
 We've seen it before, this page of history—
 Closing the door creates a tragedy.
 You're feeding their fear, with stories of doom—
 The wall you are building is really your tomb!
 No we don't need ICE. Just ask your Jesus Christ, he'd know.
 Your racist paradise—someday you'll pay the price, I know.
 The lies and the hate, the naked bigotry
 You all desecrate the land of liberty
 You're lighting a fire and burning away
 The whole Constitution, but someday you'll pay....!
 Don't...need...ICE. That's not who we are!
 Don't (Don't) Need (Need) ICE! Abolish ICE right now!
 Don't (Don't) Need (Need) ICE! That's not who we are!
 No, we don't need ICE—Don't need ICE, oh no.

5. AMERICA THE PITIFUL

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns & greed.
 And Congress only blocks the way & watches while we bleed.
 America! America! One hundred die each day,
 In suicide & homicide & all we do is pray.
 So pitiful, the GOP: Afraid to pay their share.
 The poor & needy they don't see—can starve, they do not care!
 America! America! Your billionaires are blind,
 Poor Washington & Madison would lose their goddamn mind.
 So pitiful, the way they fear that evil DEI.
 Latino, woman, black or queer—they'd rather see you die!
 America! America! Where white boys rig the game.
 Four centuries of this disease—it's such a sorry shame.
 So pitiful, the toxic Trump: Where fascists get their fix.
 He mobilized his MAGA mob on January six!
 America! America! It's just a TV show—
 It's comedy & tragedy. How could we stoop so low?

VOTE
 SING OUT LOUISE!
RESIST
SING



6. BATTLE HIM

Mine eyes have seen the story of the coming of the Trump.
With a slew of lies he mobilized the moron & the chump.
The country drank the Kool-aid down & landed on its rump—
But we are marching on. **CHORUS**

Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah
Glory, glory hallelujah
Yes, we are marching on!

He's the cherry on the sundae of the racist & the rich,
So afraid to pay their taxes, they will scratch a fascist itch.
They believe he's Mussolini, but he's only Putin's bitch!
So we are marching on. **CHORUS**

For his thievery in Kyiv the House impeached the lying lout.
Jan-u-ary Six he pulled his tricks & threw a rowdy rout.
Now MAGA's back—so it's our task to throw the scoundrel out!
Till then, we're marching on! **CHORUS**

When his tariffs wreck the markets & the country starts to fail,
He will hatch a plan to bomb Iran, throw protesters in jail.
He's gotta go, Guantanamo's too good—he'll go to hell!
Till then, we're marching on! **CHORUS**

7. MAR-A-LAGO! (Oklahoma!)

Mar—a-Lago! Where the lies are thicker than the steak!
And the weekend set will not say nyet,
if there's any law you want to break!

Mar—a-Lago! It's the wet dream of the GOP:
All the racist rats & kleptocrats dip a toe into the rising sea!

But Putin is no nouveau riche and he's got dopey Don on a leash!
So when we say... WHOA! What did he do today?... NO!
We're only sayin' stay there for good, Mar-a-Lago!
Mar-a-Lago! Oy vey!

Mar—a-Lago! It's a temple to vulgarity:
Where the crooked class, can raise a glass to expanding inequality!
Mar—a-Lago! Where the mobsters pay each other off!
And they pass a stash of dirty cash,
while they play another round of golf!
We know he belongs to old Vlad, cuz the cad is a tad like his dad!
So when we say... WHOA! What did he do today?... NO!
We're only sayin' stay there for good, Mar-a-Lago!
Mar-a-Lago! Oy vey!

Mara-Lago! Mara-Lago!
Marla Maples! Marla Maples!
Stormy Daniels! Omarosa!
We know that you signed an NDA, but we want you to talk anyway!
So when we say... WHOA! What did he do today?... NO!
We're only sayin' stay there for good, Mar-a-Lago! Mar-a-Lago!
M - A - R - A - L - A - G - O! Marala—GO!

8. FAITH (George Michael)

Well I think it would be nice, if we could ditch you Donny,
Maybe commit you, Donny, cuz you gotta loose screw-ew-ew.
No, you never think twice: This is not constitutional—
Cuz you are sick, delusional, a juvenile cuckoo.

You better serve hard time for this whole disaster—
You have got a lot to answer for!
The world you're tearing down will come back faster—
Once we try you as a traitor, send you to El Salvador!

CHORUS Yeah, we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-aith.
Oh yeah—we gotta have faith-a faith-a faith.
We gotta have faith-a faith-a faith-ahhh!

Baby! You know we didn't come to play,
so please, please, please sashay away
You are giving us the blue-ue-ues.
Maybe—this will upset the MAGA men,
We want democracy again
not another day loaded down with a lotta bad news.
Just watch this river become an ocean.
Listen, do you hear that mighty roar?
Yeah baby, we'll keep resisting your evil notions—
We have had it up to here & we are saying not one more! **CHORUS**

9. WE WILL SURVIVE (Gloria)

At first we were afraid, we were petrified,
By the sight of all those nasty Nazis by your side.
But character is destiny & you're a psychopathic clown:
Don't hang around—cuz soon enough you're goin' down!
With every week... it really reeks—
Poor Donny boy, you've fallen far,
now you're the Czar of fools and freaks.
Your boy Elon's oligarch-ing, but the country's had enough:
His DOGEy thrift is just a gift, and it is time to call your bluff!

CHORUS

Go on now, go, you Russian whore!
Just turn around now, cuz you're not welcome anymore.
Aren't you the fool who said Corona was a lie?
Some stable genius: your tariffs left us high & dry!
Oh no, gurl, bye! We will survive—
But as long as we are stuck with you, the fight will stay alive.
And thru every turn & twist, we'll have the courage to resist.
We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey!

DANCE BREAK

You'll get every crazy crooked creep to book a stay
At Mara-Lago where the morons fluff you day by day.
And when the midterms come to bite you,
you can peddle your Big Lie—
It's worth a try—you did convince the Pillow Guy!
But Dirty Don... when you are gone—
You'll land in jail, you fucking fail,
On planet Earth we're moving on.
We'll survive your MAGA madness & return to hope and change:
Gonna clean out all the badness, there's a world to rearrange!

CHORUS