16. 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. We took him down, the circus clown, and took the country back. O-oh tidings of courage and joy. O-oh tidings of courage and joy.

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

17. 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...

18. 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.

19. SEDITION! (*Tradition; Leydorf*)

Who swore an oath upon a holy bible—guard the constitution from domestic foes?But now would destroy all eighty million votes to throw the crooked moron out?Sedition...sedition! - - Sedition! X2

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. They'll never see how tragically he played them all for fools.

He worked with spies to feed them lies, so they'd all be Russian tools!

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 said he'd build a great big wall. When corona came, he would take no blame, said that bleach would cure us all.

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 don't you frown, we took him 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 THANK YOU FOR YOUR... (Leydorf)

We thank you for your resistance x3 it's a happy new year! Insanity lost, humanity won: We're running the crazies & crooks out of here! Letitia, what are you brewing? x3 it's a cup of jail time! Indictments we bring, to Don and his kin. And prison next Christmas—and they'll all disappear! We thank you for your resistance x3 it's a happy new 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 Tish is done roasting and Rudy is out in the snow. With all the feds squealing about Donny's dealings it's off to a court room 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 crown, And if you watch Fox TV, you can see him melting down. All of the other lawyers love to laugh and call him names— Even the poor four seasons: Mowing lawns won't be the same! Think back to that summer day, Donny came to say: "Rudy, get your buddy Lev, fly on down and bribe Kiev!" Remember when that seemed crazy?

Trumpie's little treason dance? Rudolph the bug-eyed bagman, reachin' down into his pants!

4. SANTA, BABY (Eartha Kitt; Tjhung)

Santa baby...Push McConnell under a bus...for us. Back it up to be sure, Santa baby,

and hurry down the chimney tonight. Santa baby...Mikey Pence deserves a disease...so please. Give the fucker some AIDS, Santa baby—

please hurry down the chimney tonight. We don't want our karma cursed, But if the situation were to be reversed

If they won a second run, they'd wish the same on us, but worse! BE DOOP BE DOO!

Santa baby...Set Kayleigh McEnenany the liar...on fire Send the joke up in smoke, Santa baby,

and blow it up the chimney tonight. Santa honey...If Lindsey Graham is caught with some chicks... with dicks

Please be sure to get pics, Santa baby,

they're comin' down his chimney tonight. Santa cutie...human-centipede the whole G...OP Kissing ass is their thing, Santa cutie,

so hurry down the chimney tonight Don't forget how much they lied, Don't allow the Right to conquer and divide. One thing more we'd all adore—A Jared and Ivanka murder-suicide! BE DOOP BE DOO!

Santa baby, make the Donald's gift super-cute...a suit Orange one-piece preferred, Santa baby, so hurry down my chimney tonight Hurry down the chimney tonight! Hurry.... tonight!

5. 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! Cyrus Vance and AG Tish have the perfect Xmas gift: Rot in jail with your offspring! State crimes don't get pardoning.

Hark, the rats begin to sing stories of the traitor king, Kremlin kooks & Saudi sheiks, Roger Stone & Wikileaks! Rudy gave it quite a try. seven million votes don't lie! Even Amy said no go—Here comes January, Joe! Fumigate the sick West Wing!—you wi-ill pay for everything!

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! Fumigate the sick West Wing!—you wi-ill pay for everything!

6. 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

7. 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*!

8. 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 Mitch!

> #TreasonsGreetings #DonTheCon #Resist #ITMFA #SingOutLouise

9. FUCK THE HALLS (Tjhung)

Fuck Ivanka, Fuck the Donald! *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck the turtle, Mitch McConnell! *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck you, Amy Coney Barrett— *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck the shitshow we inherit! *Fa-la-la-la-la. La la la la!*

Fuck to reaching cross the aisle! *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck your creepy christian smiles! *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck to making nice with losers *Fa-la-la-la...!* Fuck to Facebook and Fox Newsers! *Fa-la-la-la. La la la la!* Fuck Republican buffoons! *Fa-la-la-la...!*

Fuck you, red cap MAGA goons! *Fa-la-la-la...*!
Fuck you if you don't vote blue! *Fa-la-la-la...*!
Fuck the Lincoln Project, too! *Fa-la-la-la-la...*!
Fuck to blaming AOC! *Fa-la-la-la...*!
She is not the enemy! *Fa-la-la-la...*!
Fuck the Russians! Dasvidanya! *Fa-la-la-la...*!
Who *gives* a fuck? Fuck you, Melania! *Fa-la-la-la...*!

10. 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 9 to 92: What kind of world will your kids live to see? They are waiting for you.

11. ON THE 12TH DAY OF LAWSUITS (Leydorf)

On the 12th day of Lawsuits, the GOP gave me... Evil Dominion! Sneaky German servers! Dead people voting! Six feet is treason! Suitcases! Sharpies! Bad stuff in Philly! It was Hugo Chavez! Blacks got to vote...! Ba-ad absentees, Texas AG! Each conspiracy! Melting down like your hair dye, Rudy....!

12. 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?

13. 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...

14. 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!

15. IVANAKA (Channakuh Song; Howard/Leydorf)

Ivanaka, Ivanaka! Go pawn your menorah— Now 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!

