



Caroling Against the
Trump Tax Scam

Don't be a Tax Grinch, Steve!





'Twas the Night Before Christmas (*A GOP tax parody*)

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the Hill,
The Republican members were feeling a thrill

Their tax bills were drafted and marked up with care,
In hopes that huge tax cuts would finally be there;

The voters were nestled all snug in their beds
While visions of thousands danced in their heads

But Senate Leader McConnell and Speaker Paul Ryan
Hadn't been honest, but rather were lyin'

Sure their tax reform bill gave a trillion dollars away
But most of that money wasn't going regular folks' way

I read these reports, and sprang up in shock,
Threw off my covers, and looked at the clock

It was just a few moments till my favorite day,
But my heart was crestfallen, I'm sorry to say

I looked out the window at the first winter's snow
And pondered how I'd tell family what I'd come to know

The corporate loopholes for carried interest and pass throughs weren't struck
But no tax credit for grandma's medical bills left us shit outta luck

And when I looked up our savings for the next several years
The information I saw left me in tears

The richest people would be paying much less than before,
But people like me, we'd be paying even more!

And then there's healthcare repeal, the GOP's trying anew
My premiums will rise, and then what to do?

I knew in that instant it's my time to act
It's time for constituents to take power back!





'Twas The Night Before Christmas (cont.)

Now Tiberi, Now Portman, Now STIVERS and all
You best start to listen when I make my call!

You think this is Christian, conservative, or any way fair
To blow up the deficit to give the rich more of a share?

You talk a good game, but you don't represent me
You've traded your souls for your votes, don't you see

Your donors and their ilk, get millions under their tree
The rest of us, nothing but what trickles down the chimney.

You can tune out my voice and refuse a town hall
But you'll hear my laugh last when you face judgment's call!

At the end of your term, don't come a calling
Atonement that late won't keep you from falling!

So take your checks from the Koch bros and get out of my sight—
**Merry Christmas to resisters,
may we fight the good fight!**





Grinch Who Stole Christmas *(a Stivers tax parody)*

Every Ohioan in Ohio liked Christmas a lot.
But Steve Stivers in District 15 did **not**!

This Grinch hated Christmas! The whole Christmas season!
Now, please don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason.
It could be perhaps, that he didn't like mothers
Spending money on gifts that should go to Koch Brothers.

But I think that the most likely reason of all
Was that Steve had forgotten what Congress was for.
But whatever the reason, his mission or greed,
He stood there on Christmas Eve feeling much peeved.

Staring out from his home, a tall unhappy man,
He knew Ohioans weren't buying his tax reform plan
For he knew every Ohioan in Ohio right then
Thought hurting workers was not so Christian.

"And they think they deserve," he said with a frown.
"Healthcare and education! It's bringing me down!"

Then he furrowed his brow, his fingers nervously drumming,
"I must find some way to keep tax cuts a-coming!
For tomorrow, I know all the Ohio girls and boys
Will wake bright and early. They'll rush for their toys!

"And then! Oh, the debt! Oh, the debt! Debt! Debt! **Debt!**
And the debt makes my scam a much harder bet!

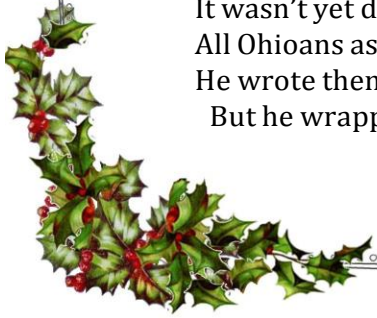
"All these years, we've been waiting for a moment like this!
We must get those tax cuts our rich donors wish!"

But how could he get more for the rich from the poor?
How could he do it without getting the door?

Then he got an idea! An awful idea!
The Grinch got a wonderful, awful idea!

"I know just what to do!" Steve Grinch reached for his phone.
"I'll say it's for them. And I'll throw them a bone."

It wasn't yet dawn. All Ohioans in bed still,
All Ohioans asleep, when he marked up his bill.
He wrote them a tax cut, a little one sure,
But he wrapped it up nice to make it appear more.





Grinch Who Stole Christmas (cont.)

“I’ll have to cut healthcare,” he said with a grin.
“But I know President Trump will find that a win-win.
Pooh-pooh to Ohioans,” he was grinchily singing.
“They don’t pay attention. Should’ve kept my phone ringing!”

“They’re too dumb to notice that my bill favors the rich.”
“They’ll probably thank me,” grinned Slippery Steve the Grinch.

Then he **did** hear a sound rising over the snow.
It started in low, then it started to grow.

But the sound wasn’t thanks! And the sound wasn’t praise!
It seemed he’d misjudged Ohio’s

Every Ohioan in Ohio, the tall and the small,
Knew that STIVERS had turned his back on ‘em all!

All Buckeyes saw that Steve’s plan made them broke
And they didn’t like being the brunt of his joke!
So what happened then? ...Well in Ohio, they say,
Those Ohioans taught Grinch Stivers a lesson one day!

They knew that Grinch Steve had planned to betray them,
If he wanted to help Koch, then to Kansas we’ll send him!
Democracy’s stronger when we’re all out there talking
And when we are united, we’ll send Stivers walking!

We’ll canvass and phone bank and clarify Steve’s scheme!
And we **WILL** vote him **OUT** in 2018!

Poor Grinch Stivers will learn a hard lesson this year
About Ohioans’ ability to know what’s **FAIR**:
It’s not destroying the poor, the young, the unhealthy—
It’s listening to your voters and taxing the wealthy.

Democracy means we all pay our fair share,
And give a leg up to those who need our good care.
Corporations and the greedy hate democracy—they fear it.
It’s good people like us who embody its spirit.

We hope that Steve Stivers might repent someday soon
And stop being Donald Trump’s hundredth goon.
Until then we’ll protest until these wrongs are righted:
You Grinches will not win when the people are united!





You're a Mean One, Slippery Steve

(sung to the tune of "You're a Mean One Mr. Grinch")

You're a mean one, Slippery Steve
You really are a heel
You're as greedy as a piggy, you're as spineless as an eel,
Slippery Steve: You're a lying hypocrite with no moral appeal!

You're a monster, Slippery Steve
Money's your only goal,
Your brain is full of dollars, you have Koch coal in your soul, Slippery Steve I
wouldn't vote for you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Slippery Steve
You cut healthcare in your plan,
You have all the tender kindness of a seasick repo-man, Slippery Steve:
Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick repo-man!

You're a rotter, Slippery Steve
You're the king of bad dotards,
Raising taxes on your voters, giving loopholes to corporate ogres, Slippery Steve:
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful
Assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled rotors!

You're a vile one, Slippery Steve
You're a sneaky, freaky skunk!
Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your Tax Bill full of junk, Slippery Steve:
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote, "Stink, stank,
stunk"!





The Twelve Days of the GOP

(sung to the tune of "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the first day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

A **voice** in democracy!

On the SECOND day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Funds for education and

A **voice** in democracy!

On the THIRD day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Access to health care,

Funds for education, and

A voice in democracy!

On the FOURTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Worker protections,

Access to health care,

Funds for education, and

A voice in democracy!

On the FIFTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,

Access to health care,

Funds for education, and

A voice in democracy!

On the SIXTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,

Access to health care,

Funds for education, and

A voice in democracy!





On the SEVENTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!

On the EIGHTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Reproductive freedom,
Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!

On the NINTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Dreamer security,
Reproductive freedom,
Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!

On the TENTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Civil conversation,
Dreamer security,
Reproductive freedom,
Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!





On the ELEVENTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Fact-based legislation,
Civil conversation,
Dreamer security,
Reproductive freedom,
Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!

On the TWELFTH day of Christmas,
STEVE STIVERS TOOK FROM ME....

Clean air and **water**,
Fact-based legislation,
Civil conversation,
Dreamer security,
Reproductive freedom,
Real gun regulations,
Family tax deductions,

Truth and honesty...

Worker protections,
Access to health care,
Funds for education, and
A voice in democracy!





World of Donald Trump
(sung to tune of "Winter Wonderland")

Another tweet
Can't help reading
It's the base
That he's feeding
It's our forty-five
We hope to survive
Living in a world of Donald Trump

Gone away, Barack Obama
Here to stay, Orange drama
He rants and he lies
About Russian ties,
Living in a world of Donald Trump

In the Arctic we can see the ice cracks
Here observe the storms exact their toll
Trump says I'm not worried
It's not real facts
The best thing you can do
Is buy more coal!

Later on
He'll conspire
As he sits in the mire
To somehow obstruct
The deal that he struck
Living in a world of Donald Trump

Mueller's calling
Trump is falling
In the House
He is bawling
A beautiful sight,
We're closer tonight
Freedom from a world of Donald Trump

Going away, is the jail bird
Here to stay, is a new bird
He sings freedom's song
As we move along
Freedom from a world of Donald Trump

