Marissa Donadio, Molly Plasket, Miranda Ross, Erin Simko, Meredith Grilliot

Period 9

American Revolution Lyrics

November 5, 1010

Tax Acts

Love the Way You Lie

Just gonna stand there and tax me more that’s not ok because I need the goods you tax

Just gonna stand there and make me pay

But I’m gonna boycott anyway

Boycott anyway

I can’t tell you what it really is

I can only tell you what it seems like

And right now you’re taxin’ me on all those things I like

I can’t buy but I can still fight for what is right

In 1760’s this stuff ain’t right

It’s like I gotta fight

I need my tea gotta have it please

And you passed that act

And I hate it, you makin’ me suffer

I can’t wait for you to go down

And represent me, but you resent me

And I hate it…Wait

Why Grenville taxin’ sugar

“I need the money”

No you don’t that tax

It came right back

Here we go again it’s so insane

Cause when you taxin’ me

We just can’t pay

I fightin back with stamps on my goods

There controllin’ us with those taxes

Is awful they should be ashamed

I snap, we’re British too and we ain’t got no say

Bed Intruder Song

They’re stompin’ on our businesses

They’re snatchin’ our customers up tryin to tax ‘em so ya’ll need to

Hide your goods

Hide your life

Hide your goods

Hide your life

And hide your family cause they taxin’ everybody out here.

You better not come and tax us

Cuz if you do

We gon tar you

We gon tar you

So run and tell that

Run and tell that

Parliament

Par-par-parliament

We got your goods and your economy

You ain’t taxin’ us

Ain’t taxin’ us

For real

The redcoats got away leaving behind five dead

I got taxed by some idiot in the Parliament

Ain’t taxin’

Ain’t taxin’

Ain’t taxin’

Us!

I used to drink tea

I never drink it again

I guess I don’t know my own country

Just gonna stand there with Townshend’s Acts

That’s not ok because I need lead, paint, and glass

Just gonna search my ship with no say

Champaign Charlie’s just gonna improve his political career

Well what about us

You ever believe something so strong,

You gotta fight for what is right

we pay 6 pents a gallon for mol-ass-es

not all of us have the pockets to pay the British! And we’re gettin’ really sick of your red coats

April 5, 1764 our lives changed now you’re all up in our face paying for those seven years of war

You also tax our documents

magazines even dice, licenses all of that stamping it calling it the stamp act

Stamp Act congress unite in New York City

Empire State Of Mind

Now we’re in New York!

October 19th 1765 but shh it’s a secret

We discussed self taxation,

trial by a jury, and reducing admiralty court

right now we’re in New York for Stamp Act Congress

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