

“Deck the Streets”

(sung to the tune of “Deck the Halls”)

v. 1

Deck the streets Black, young and old

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

We won't do as we're told

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Black folks joyous, altogether

Fa-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la

Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

v. 2

Trump tries to silence and defeat us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

But we sing louder, he can't beat us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Police have no force we concede to

Fa-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la

Black pride and love will see us through

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

v. 3

Fast away Trump's first term passes

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Peace! to all his lads and lasses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

We're on the mic, we do the speaking

Fa-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la

We're the leaders we've been seeking

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la