

Trumpstock

[Verse]

Well, I came upon a Patriot he was walking along the road
And I asked him "Tell me, where are you going?", this he told me:
Said I'm going down to D.C. now gonna join in a rollin' Trump train
Gonna camp out in the rain and get my front seat

[Chorus]

We are fired up, we are riled up, we are tired of being silenced
And we've got to get ourselves back to the White House

[Verse]

Well, he cannot walk beside you I have come to drain the swamp
And I feel myself like Trump that my vote was stolen
And maybe it's the time of the year, yes, and maybe it's a great reset
And I don't know what's next, but the Trump train's rollin'

[Chorus]

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And we've got to get ourselves back to the White House

[Guitar Solo]

We are fired up, we are riled up, we are tired of being silenced
And we've got to get ourselves back to the White House

[Verse]

By the time we got to Trumpstock, we were packed a million strong
From the Ellipse to the Lawn was a celebration
And I dreamed I saw a throng of proud patriots waiving Trump flags in the sky
Turning in to realize before our Nation

[Chorus]

We are fired up, we are riled up, we are tired of being silenced
And we've got to get ourselves back to White House

*Original song by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young
Parody Lyrics by Uncle Jam*