

# What Shall We Do With Corp'rat Fat Cats?

Tune of *What Shall We Do With a Drunken Sailor?* (A minor; start on E)

**What** shall we do with **corp'**rat fat cats? (× 3)

**Rise** up and de**claw** them!

**Way**-hay, rise up **neighbors!** (× 3)

**Rise** up, seize the **morning!**

**Make** them pay their **share** of taxes! (× 3)

**Make** haste to ex**pose** them!

**What** shall we do with **robber** banksters? (× 3)

**Rise** up and de**pose** them!

**Way**-hay, rise up **neighbors!** (× 3)

**Rise** up, seize the **morning!**

**Strip** them of their **year**-end bonus! (× 3)

**Pay** those who are **working!**

**What** shall we do with **Wall** Street gamblers? (× 3)

**Say:** "Your gig is **up** now!"

**Way**-hay, rise up **neighbors!** (× 3)

**Rise** up, seize the **morning!**

**Toss'm** in a cell in **fed'**ral prison (× 3)

**Early** in the **morning!**

**Way**-hay, rise up **neighbors!** (× 3)

**Rise** up, seize the **morning!**

# Occupy Wall Street

Tune of *The Farmer in the Dell*

Our budget's in the ditch,  
Our budget's in the ditch,  
Hi-ho, we're broke, you know,  
'Cuz we don't tax the rich.

Surviving is a bitch,  
Surviving is a bitch,  
Boo hoo, what shall we do?  
We need to tax the rich!

We've occupied their lair,  
We've occupied their lair,  
Hi ho, we we'll never go,  
Until they've paid their share!

Granny Marlies Parent