

# No Trump Contract

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 1998

Music: "House of the Rising Sun"

There is a house located near  
Atlantic City's shore,  
Which Donald Trump had hoped to grab,  
So he could build some more.

Now Vera Coking owned her home  
And didn't want to go,  
But Donald said, "If you won't sell,  
You'll get the old heave-ho."

He called on the Casino Board  
To help him as they should,  
For gambling houses, not small homes,  
Are for the public good.

Most people play Monopoly  
With little plastic shells,  
But when it's played by Donald Trump,  
He uses real hotels.

The city sought to take her house  
By Eminent Domain;  
The Institute for Justice swore  
That Trump would try in vain.

Their lawyers took a valiant stand  
And gave this answer bold:  
"The right of private property  
Counts more than all Trump's gold."

The judge declared the city's board  
Could not just grab the spot  
To pave into the Trump Hotel's  
Expanded parking lot.

The judge replied to Donald Trump  
That Eminent Domain  
Was meant to further public works  
And not for his own gain.

There is a house located near  
Atlantic City's shore,  
And Vera Coking lives there still,  
And Trump shall come no more.