

Name _____

Date _____



The French Revolution

"Raise It Up!"

Intro

King Louis XVI:

Yeah it's your boy, Louis XVI,

Rocking a white wig and a mink fleece.

All gold everything: gold throne,

Gold crown. If you're poor, go home.

Oh you don't have a home?

Me? I live at Versailles.

That's my palace near Paris,

In the Hall of Mirrors, I see me, myself and I.

The different classes need to face

The fact that I'm at the top of the Three Estates:

First clergy, then nobility,

Then the bourgeoisie, man they're killing me.

'Cause I need them to pay more taxes,

My life must be lavish.

I need to eat caviar, not cabbage,

Without a king, you plebs are savage!

Revolutionary:

Louis the Last, your time is passed,

The Third Estate is rising fast.

We're the poorest of classes,

You'll get death if you mess with the masses.

We're massive; you ignore our votes,

We met on a Tennis Court, swore an Oath.
The hour of chaos, we need the black steel,
July 14th, we storm the Bastille!

Put your hands in the air, "Raise it up!"
Put your fists in the air, "Raise it up!"
Feel the change in the air, "Raise it up!"
It's time for a revolution!
(2x)

Revolutionary:
The king and his crews have abused our rights,
So just like the US, we choose to fight.
Just like the US, we use the mic,
And step up and declare our human rights.
Give props for sure to Enlightenment philosophers,
They're torches. ("Bright!")
We used their ideas to shine some light,
In the darkness, who's there, oh hark it's...

Robespierre:
Robespierre, the soldier's here,
Who doesn't fear a king, my choice is clear.
Merci monsieur,
I lead the Jacobins against the wealthy,
That's what happening.
The people named me "The Incorruptible,"
With their support I am indestructible,
Who wants to feel the pain forever?
Meet the guillotine. It's the reign of terror!

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Napoleon:

Who's the man with the coldest heart?
The man whose enemies get blown apart?
The biggest deal in France since Joan of Arc?
Yep, that's me! I'm Bonaparte,
Yeah, I'm a hero — Napoleon,
The emperor of the French, I'm controlling them.
France didn't want one guy calling the shots?
Forget that! I'm small but I'm running the spot.
Hit the weight room, working on my abs and gluts,
How do I like my power? Absolute.
I carry out a coup, conquer land,
Pass liberal laws and do my thing,
You know the Napoleonic Code.
But when I invade Russia it gets totally cold.
Oh, here's a quote to check:
"A revolution is an idea with a bayonet." Yep!

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