

If I Die in a School Shooting

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1) If I die in a school shoot-ing, Leave my bod-y on the steps of Con-gress.
3) Mama, don't cry if I go to school— And end up— in a blood - y pool.—



Let it stink. Let it smell. Make their lives a stink - ing hell.
Ship my body O - ver - night, Straight to Con - gress on the first flight.



If I die in a school shoot-ing, Leave my bod-y on the steps of Con-gress.
Mama, don't cry if I go to school— And end up— in a blood - y pool.



2) If I'm in school and I get shot, Ship me to Con - gress be - fore I rot. Don't



wrap me up, Just leave me there, All spread out on the mar - ble stair. If



I'm in school and I get shot, Ship me to Con - gress be - fore I rot.