How to write a good chant

- · Stay short, crowds can't learn complex
- Keep a beat, use rhyme put the best words on stresses
- Mix classic formats and new ideas
- Make opportunities for call and response
- · Study football chants, nick their tunes
- Good chant don't ask. Good chants build power and take.
- Concrete demands > Vague platitudes
- Dykes > Rights

How to chant at protests

- Practice before so you have them perfect.
- Bring a cheap megaphone, a pal with a loud voice, a posse
- Start a chant when it's got quiet, or when a speaker finishes.
- Your job is to build energy and keep energy going.
- Drink water. Take breaks. Switch leaders.

How to teach a crowd a chant

- · Call and response. Double each line if the chant lacks it.
- For the first few rounds, shout the whole thing. Then just do half each chant to save your voice and check the crowd.
- Use classic formats to build crowd confidence and get libs to say things they wouldn't otherwise.
- If it flops, move on. Every crowd is different.

Pro tips

- Bigger crowds need slower and simpler chants.
 Smaller crowds can be more inventive.
- Switch up the chant after 10-15 rounds.
 Less is too quick, more gets boring fast.
- Pick one favourite simple chant as a base.
 Keep returning to it after each new chant.
- Work out what rhythms go well together for easy switching.
- For a daft finish, take a simple chant and go faster and faster till everyone cracks up. That's a good moment for a tranny-oi.

Made by trans health campaigners in the UK. Liberationist. We don't give a fuck about respectability or visibility. We want everything. Use what works, change what doesn't. Anti-copyright. Please copy, adapt and redistribute.

TRANS HEALTH PROTEST CHANTS

Gimme an A, Gimme a B Abolish the GIC

HRT, HRT

Over the counter and all for free

We don't need your diagnosis
We don't need your GIC
Give us mones and give us titties
Give us designer surgery

Hey ho, hey ho, psychiatry has got to go Ho hey, ho hey, health liberation is here to stay

Be gay, do crime, be gay, do crime
Out of the clinic and into the streets

Fuck your BMI
My fat is mighty fine
My surgery is mine
So fuck your BMI

Bottoms, tops, we all hate cops Trannies, dykes, we all hate psychs Gender! Benders! Cis-tem offenders!

Free the T, free the T
Criminalisation is the travesty

We're queer, we're fruits
We're here and we recruit
We're hot, we're fun
We're gonnae trans yer mum

How many years on the waiting list?
Six long years, chop off my tits
How many years on the waiting list?
Seven long years, invert my dick
How many years on the waiting list?
Eight long years, get it fixed

We will not be quiet Stonewall was a riot We will not play nice We're fighting for our lives

We piss where we like
We piss where we like
We're trannies, fags and dykes
We piss where we like

Fuck your system, fuck your hate
We are not here for debate
Fuck your clinic, fuck your wait
Our healthcare is ours to make

Tell us what's in your pants? Anger!
Tell us what's in your pants? Freedom!
Tell us what's in your pants? Justice!

Free drugs, free needles Free tests, free mones

No borders, No nations
Trans liberation

TRANNY TRANNY TRANNY
OI OI OI