**Muckraker**

By Jay-P

When greed and corruption got too strong

There were a group of journalists who tried to find the wrongs

Like **Jacob Riis,** he took photographs

Of tenement living but not for laughs

He showed what it was like to live in a slum

How you could have an apartment but live like a bum

And if he didn’t do it then you’d never know

How a landlord could steal money like a pro

*Chorus:*

You know you can’t run, you know you can’t hide

I’m-a bring you down like pesticide

If you’re doing something wrong, I’m-a gonna find out

Cause I ain’t no faker, I’m a **muckraker**

I’m a muckraker

I’m a muckraker

I’m a muckraker

And I’m digging it up

Cause I’m a muckraker

I’m a muckraker

I’m a muckraker

So you better give up

John Rockefeller owned the oil trust

He said “Not me, believe me, you must!”

But **Ida Tarbell*,*** she was a smart lady

She knew that Rockefeller was acting shady

So she wrote a book about Standard Oil

And its unfair business methods, it made his blood boil

And even though he was mad, he couldn’t deny

That a muckraker got him with just one try

*Chorus*

The meat industry contaminated your food

With blood, germs, and body parts, it wasn’t good

So **Upton Sinclair**, he got a job

In a meat factory where your health they’d rob

And when he was done he wrote a book

It was called ***The Jungle*** and that was all it took

To get a law passed, the **Pure Food and Drug Act**

It gave food the cleanliness that it lacked