

Walk Hard The Dewey Cox Story Movie

"Dear Mr. President"

Visit "[Dear Mr. President](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Song by Written by Dan Bern and Mike Viola

Dear Mr. President,
I want you to know,
I am deeper than you,
Listen and learn,
My heart is a chapel,
My head is a steeple,
My arms are the people,
And the people now yearn.

I stand for the midget,
I stand for the Negro,
I stand for the Injun,
all hopped up on booze,
I stand for the Jap,
And I stand for the beaner,
I stand, yes I do,
For the Christ-Killin' Jew.

And I stand for the Dyke,
And I stand for the retard,
I stand for the Chinaman,
Washing my socks,
I stand for the bum,
And the pimp, and the bugger,
And the cripple that lives,
On my street in a box.

To conclude, Mr. President,
I'm not at all hesitant,
To tell you I think,
The first ladies a fox,
Her husband, the jerk off,
Has ruined my country,
That's all for today,
Sincerely, D. Cox.

[Thanks to Liquid, Kenneth for corrections]

