

A.P.T. "Obama Obama"

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Call him President, he's the next new President here
Senator, from Illinois, yeah
His criteria compared to John McCain just isn't fair
Cause he's B-L-A-C, so the eyes are on he
Through his pencil, he write legislation, with the
country on his mind
And he don't blow ish, cause he ain't got time
Every second, minute, hour, KKK wanna devour
He got guards ready to pop em, with their ch-ch-ch-ch-
choppers
Every brother, mother, sister, cousin, grandma wanna
hump him
Even got Hilary Clinton on the side ready to jump him
Tell the Clintons Ha ha ha ha, couldn't catch him,
couldn't stop him
They go by the party rules, if you can't beat him, you
can't top him
Thought she'd smack him, couldn't pop em, Delegates,
couldn't cop em
Bill Clinton couldn't help her, too bad she couldn't drop
em, woo!

Man, Obamas so IIIII

Obama goes here, Obama goes there
Sayin Yes We Can with wife Michelly, he's hittin that
derriere
He travel to Arizona, ready to cause some drama
Hopin McCain will comment, Look at that bastard
Obama
He's too young, he's too hip, Negroes always causin
problems
His pale-lookin face got him lookin like a goblin!
Mac-Cain, Mac-Cain, please don't vote for Mac-Cain
First day up in office, talkin bout some heart pains
Call the ambulance, QUICK! All you hear is sirens
His temper isn't private - Dang, I hate a mad prick
Don't you hate a mad prick? Plus, McCains an old prick
Baracks a younger guy, So choose him, he's the right
pick
But if you chose the wrong pick
Your step-son'll probably end up in Iraq quick!

His health plan is so immaculate
So even if your broke, and can't afford to take a doc
trip
You'll be feelin much better - not sick
And, he's okay, but his wifes sick
And her backs thick, And her walks slick
She's a fly chick - I'd hit!

Man, Obamas so lllll

He's makin history like X, King and Douglas, and RFK
Obama, he's that new black, true that
Red-necks saaaay He won't beat John McCain
He don't wear a flag pin, his middle names Hussein,
but
Who gon be dat boy dat doubt dat boy dey call Obama
Got Republicans sweatin like they up in Saunas (whew!
)
Even McCains 90-something mama
Be ready to pull his lever every hour
And I'd rather eat a field mouse
Than to see John McCain in the White House
Vote Obama in, and I promise
He won't turn back into some Uncle Thomas (Aaaaaa!)
No Aunt Jemimah or Southern Fried chicken
Call him Chief Obama, or Mr. Keeps on Tickin
Man, Pastor Wrights comments couldn't stop his tally
Even Oprah Winfrey said she was right behind him
People, I say this countrys no hope without him
But he's gotta go out and relate to everybody
He do what he do, like give his wife a hug and then a
fist dap
Gotta do that stuff in public, so the hood'll know that -
He's black
Gotta use big words, white people love to hear it
If they hear it, they don't fear him, they don't know him,
but they feel him
That's real.

Obama 08 White House, a-ha!

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