

Rucka Rucka Ali

"I'm Obama"

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Michelle, can we go bomb dropping?

I'm gonna smoke some crack,
Only got 20 rocks in my pocket

I'm Obama, run and tell ya momma
Bitch, I want some corn dogs

I walk up into Congress like
What up with all the ruckus?
I'm the lead speaker
Of the Big Black Caucus
I'm here to give back
To all my crackheads and junkies
Joe Biden says, "Damn, I'm a old ass honky!"
I'm a little fuckin' lazy
I get high with Jay-Z
and give myself a raise,
cuz I'm the one who pays me
Happy Reverend Dr. Martin Luther Jr. King Blvd. Street
Now let me get a chicken samwich at the KFC
Shit, but Michelle, it was 99 cents!
I'm just gonna pocket shit
Chicken bits and chocolate chips
And anyone that's starting shit
is getting hit with rocket ships
I'ma drop a bomb on anyone that's even talking shit
It's politics, wanna come start the next apocalypse?
I'ma bomb Pakistan, I was born in Pakistan
No, for real, I used to smoke crack in I'm Blackistan
Standin' round, handing out burritos at the border
Let's keep the Mexicans away from my daughters
You want fucking health care?
I'll give you some MichelleCare
Broccoli and excercise, several kinds of welfare
Hell, I'm still on welfare
Food Stamps, bridge cards
I still smoke crack, smack a bitch and steal cars
I could blow up any country from my cell phone
Michelle, wait hold on, where'd Michelle go?

I'm gonna choke a tramp
Homie, got glocks in my pocket
All your mamas workin' for Obama
On the White House street corner
I'm gonna smoke a pack
Only got a couple fried chicken buckets
Me, Michelle and Hillary and Palin,
It's a fucking foursome

What you know about fightin' against evil?
What you know about bombing countries full of brown
people?
I did it, I shot Bin Laden like a damn peasant
One man's nigga is another man's president
I was born in Chicago, that's a village in Africa
All we had to eat was dog shit with paprika
I'm illuminati, you could find me on the dollar bill
I cut through lines at Disney rides
And the cider mill
Playing with Nancy Reagan's granny panties
In the Oval Office getting my cock sucked, muthafucka
I'm wearing Abe Lincoln's top hat, muthafucka
I'm smoking JFK's crack rocks, muthafucka
They be like, "All of these kids are pretty dumb"
I'm like "Yo, how about these broke ass teachers?"
Kids are dumb fucks, and teachers want money
So let's give teachers money, and maybe they'll wanna
teach.
I call that a plain common sense solution
I smoke crack with a rolled up Constitution
I hate America! First chance I get,
You can bet I'll give this place
Back to the Cherokas
If you cross your eyes at Osama bin Laden
It sorta kinda looks like Obama Binen
I'ma Muslim, praise Osama,
And I did 9/11, it was a mistake!
One I'm not proud of
How could I have known you'd elect me president?
I look like a Taliban marathon runner,
This is awkward

I'm gonna bomb Iraq
Before they try to build a nuclear rocket
Achmadina, daba duba dilla,
Bitch I'm comin' for ya

I smoke the baddest dro
I stole a Camaro
I boned the fattest ho
From that bus stop down the road

I drop the baddest bombs
I was born in Taiwan
I can do what I want
Got them fly ass Nigga drones

I'm gonna smoke some crack,
Only got 20 rocks in my pocket
I'm Obama, run and tell ya momma
Bitch, I want some pork chops.

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