

## Rock City "Ride For Obama"

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Obama oh-eight.

I ride for Obama, I ain't messin' with McCain.

Stop the war on terror, 'cause we ready for a change.

Gas prices too high, plus these jobs ain't payin'.

I ain't a politician, but my nigga I'm sane.

(Repeat)

Step on the track with my shoes off, yeah I'm feelin' free.

Rock City, not Pretty, you know who the hell I be.

Virgin Island driver's licence if you need to see I'd

Fuck the government, and I'mma yell it 'til I D-I-E

Obama 0-8, doesn't that sound great?

My President is black, yours is a disgrace.

V.I. govenor is wack, and I say it to his face

Tell them crooked ass cops back up and give a nigga space

'Cause...

[Original chorus]

Obama oh-eight.

I ride for Obama, I ain't messin' with McCain

Stop the war on terror, 'cause we ready for a change.

Gas prices too high, plus these jobs ain't payin'

I ain't a politician, but my nigga I'm sane.

Sticks and stones may break my bones

But words can never hurt me.

A lot of mothafucka's done lost their homes

And people they still ain't workin'.

Rent goin' up, taxes goin' up,

New Orleans under water but they don't give a fuck.

Who we gonna trust? 'Cause all we got is us.

If you wanna see a change, put your middle fingers up.

'Cause...

[Original chorus - twice]

I ride for Obama, I ain't messin' with McCain

Stop the war on terror, 'cause we ready for a change.

Gas prices too high, plus these jobs ain't payin'

I ain't a politician, but nigga I'm sane...  
(Repeat)  
I ride for Obama...

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