

Ry Cooder

"John Lee Hooker for President"

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When I first came to town people I was walkin ' down
Pennsylvania Avenue.

I heard a lot people talking 'bout the White House. I
decided I'd drop in there that night. And when I got
there I said man what's shakin'. They said look man you
can't come in here this where the President hang out.
What you want. I said look man, I'm John Lee Hooker, I
sing the blues. They said the President don't have time
for the blues. I said look man everybody got to have the
blues sometime don't matter where you from or where
you at.

I decided to make a run for President. I know everyone
got the blues cause I'm in touch wilt 'em when I sing the
blues it's my life.

I got the number one record in Detroit. He's called
Boom Boom. It tells a tremendous story these lyrics are
something else. Every time you hear Boom Boom,
that's a dollar change. I don't need yo money cause I
finance my own campaign. I ain't for sale. I keep a fat
bankroll in my pocket baby, big as a hay bale.

I want everybody to know I'm strictly copastatic, I ain't
Republican or Democratic. I got a new program for the
nation. It's gonna be groove time, a big sensation.

Every man and woman gets one scotch, one bourbon
and one beer, three times a day if they stay cool. Little
chillens gets milk, cream and alcohol, two times a day
if they stay involved in school. Now boogie chillen.

Now I want nine fine lookin' womens sittin' on the
Supreme Court. Their big legs, their tight skirts drive
me out of my mind. And when I need a judgment they
gonna give it to me right on time.

They call me on the phone sayin', Johnny, we disagree
on which one of us you like best.

I said honey, you all equally fine under the law.

I'm sharp and up to date. Jimmy Reed, Vice President,
Little Johnny Taylor, Secretary of State. I got the foreign
policy numbers 444, domestic spending goin' up,
continental clothes, Stetson hats, everybody's on the
dance floor

All you backbilers and syndicators, hear what I say. I
ain't gonna stand for

No trash talking and double dealin' . IfI catch you

messin' 'round the White House I might cut you, I might
shoot you, I just don't know. And there's one point
I really want to prove. If you vote for John Lee Hooker
you know you gonna groove. Don't be fooled by the
Republican, don't pity the Democratie, vote John Lee
Hooker and everything gone be mellow, knocked out,
copastatic.

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