

# I'm Obama

Rucka Rucka Ali

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  
Brocolli 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.