Black President

Peanut farmer, b-movie actor

Awakening coughs Desires for powers Prime the ministers Watch them go off You have to be hardy to rest on your laurels You have to be hardy, but I'm so intense A bun in the oven, I'd fry in the fridge A newspaper, crowd blind, snow blind Close one eye, become their king The walls between you and me

Are you a snake? I'll use a ladder! I'll use a ladder! Robotic cool can mingle with my humanoid fool You have to be hardy You have to be hardy to rest on your laurels! To stop all changes make time redundant! Black black black president