

John Lee Hooker for President

Ry Cooder

When I first came to town people I was walkin ' down Pennsylvan
ia 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 Presid
ent 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 Repub
lican 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 i
f they stay involved in school
Now boogie chillen.
Now I want nine fine lookin' womens sittin' on the Supreme Cour
t
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 ti
me.
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' u
p
Continental clothes, Stetson hats, everybody's on the dance flo
or
All you back bilers and syndicators, hear what I say
I ain't gonna stand for

No trash talking and double dealin'
If I 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.