

# 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.