

Name _____

Date _____



The Presidential Election

"I'll Be the President"

Yeah, yo, when you cast that next ballot you should vote for me,
'Cause I'mma be the next president.

I'll be the president, boss of bosses,
In the White House, Oval Office.
F-L-Y in Air Force One,
Gonna be the president, but first I gotta run.

If you want to run for the presidency,
You're gonna need a lot of cheese and you're gonna need to be
35 years old, American-born.
How do I know? The Constitution says so.
Talk it over with your fam, make your decision,
Then make the announcement if you have the ambition.
Hook up with a party, they'll help you fundraise,
They're like a team, and that can go a long way.

And your party is a quick way to know where you stand,
You could be a Democrat or a Republican.
To get your party's approval, you will
Have to win a primary election, man that's brutal.
Each state votes at different times,
So you'll be kissing babies at the local fish fry.
You'll be traveling from state to state,
Doing TV spots and having debates.

One by one, knocking your opponents out the race,
Digging up dirt to expose their past mistakes.
Primaries go from January to June,
And if you get the most votes, then pretty soon
Your party will call you the nominee,
Now it's time for to pick your VP.
The wannabe vice president, your running mate,
Somebody with appeal, pick the right candidate.

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So you've been nominated at the convention,
Now we head into the general election.
It's the fall and there are more debates,
Do you know your foreign policy? Get it straight.
Pick issues you can treadmill, I mean run on,
Start you're rallies bumping a song.
Make sure you've got flags — people love flags,
And make sure your pockets stay fat.

Ask supporters for cash to run the ads,
Be a gladiator, stay on the attack.
You're gonna pay attention everyday,
To the swing states that could swing either way.
First Tuesday in November, election day,
Everybody casts their votes, OK.
But it's not a popular vote, I acknowledge,
It's a weird thing: the electoral college.

States gets a number of electoral votes,
That equals their members of Congress, woah.
So some votes carry more weight,
For that reason, some wish it would go away.
Anyway, that night, we gaze at screens,
Trying to figure out what the numbers mean.
Get the most electoral votes,
And you'll be the next president who'll be bringing us hope.

The loser will have to concede,
But if there's no majority, let's see.
It'll be decided by the House of Reps,
That hasn't happened in a while, yeah, I bet.
You won, but you're not the president yet,
You need to wait until January 20th.
You'll be sworn in, and then you just may
Be the next president of the USA.

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