

Champion Jack Dupree, President Reagan

Lord Lord I wonder how long
'Fore I can change my dirty clothes
I wonder how long
'Fore I can change my dirty clothes
I haven't been doin' nothing
Whoo Lord Lord but walkin' up and down the road

People you know I know
I know how the poor people feel
You know I know
Jus' how the poor people feel
When you don't have nothin'
I know your life don't feel real

People call me black
I know every word they say is true
People call me black
I know every word they say is true
But there ain't nothin' in the world, whoo Lord Lord
A poor black man could do

President Reagan helped the rich
And he never say nothin' 'bout the poor
President Reagan helped the rich
and he never say nothin' 'bout the poor
But I'm so glad
He won't be president no more

What President Kennedy give us
Old Reagan's took it back
What President Reagan's [sic] give us
Old Reagan's took it back
He cut off the poor veteran, ooh Lord Lord
And he even took on the tax

But I'm so glad
President Reagan only got two more years
Yes I'm so glad
He only got two more years
And the world will be happy, ooh Lord Lod
And we won't shed no more tears

Got that woman on the White House,
She's blindfolded holdin' two scales
Got that woman on the lighthouse [sic],
She's blindfolded holdin' two scales
And they say the scales mean justice
Ooh Lord Lord for the white folks it mean just them(?)

(after the song somebody - Louisiana Red? - shouts "Good Night"!)