

# Barack Obama vs Mitt Romney

## Epic Rap Battles of History

I'm not gonna let this battle be dictated by facts  
I'm rich! I got fat stacks and super PACs  
We all know what went down in that 2008 election  
You're a decent politician with a winning complexion  
You're all Barack and no bite, been no change and we're all still hoping  
That you'll shut your mouth, but like Guantanamo Bay they're both open  
You're from the windy city, where you're looking pretty with your blowhards  
But come January, you'll be left evicted and with no job  
Raw rhymes stronger than my jaw line when I spit a phrase  
Knocking you harder than front doors in my old mission days  
You see this silver spoon, this dug Mass out of debt  
Took you four years to drop unemployment down below 8%!  
You feel that Barry? You're old news, everyone's having doubts  
And your rhymes are as weak as this economy that you've done nothing about  
Call me a vicious businessman cause Romney's stealing this race  
I'll go Bain Capital on your donkey ass, restructure your face!  
They say your father was a great man, you must be what's left  
Need to stop hatin' on gays, let 'em teach you how to dress  
You've got the momma jeans, and a Mister Fantastic face  
So rich and white it's like I'm running against a cheesecake!  
Republicans need a puppet and you fit  
Got their hands so far up your rear, call you Mitt!  
I'm the head of state, you're like a head of cabbage  
'Bout to get smacked by my stimulus package  
You're a bad man with no chance, you can't even touch me  
I got four more years (two terms) in the White House, just trust me  
I hoped you saved your best rhymes for the second half  
Cause right now, I'm 47% through kicking your ass!  
Whatever, that 40% thing got you real mad  
What, did it remind you how many decent parents you had? Uh, look, I respect all religions, uh,  
but it might get crazy  
If the White House has a first, second, and a third lady!  
Ha! Don't bring up wives, man! What are you doing?  
You got hitched to the female version of Patrick Ewing!  
Uh, let me be clear, uh, don't get it twisted  
We'll see how pretty your face is after my fist has kissed it Ahhuuhhhaa... you're a stuttering  
communist  
Oh yeah? We'll you're stupid  
You're stupid! Nuh-uh!  
EERRGGG!  
EEEERRRR! CAAWW!  
By the power invested in me by this giant bald bird The President shall not be the shiniest of

two turds!

You, I wanna like you, don't talk about change just do it!  
I fought for what was on my brain until a bullet went through it!  
And you, moneybags, you're a pancake, you're flip-floppity  
It's a country, not a company, you can play like Monopoly!  
I'll properly reach across the aisle and bitch-smack you as equals!  
Of the people, by the people, for the people  
Eagle!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>