## **Cleveland Rocks**

## The Presidents of the United States of America

Three, Four!

Three, Four!

Three, Four!

All this energy callin' me

Back where it comes from.

It's such a crude attitude,

Its back where it belongs.

All the little kids growin' up on the skids are goin':

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks.

Jumpin' James Jean, is moonin' James Dean while goin':

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks,

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks.

Mama knows but she don't care;

She's got her worries too.

Seven kids and a phony affair,

And the rent is due.

All the little chicks with the crimson lips go:

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks.

Livin' in sin with a safety pin goin':

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks,

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks.

I got some records from World War Two,

I Play 'em just like me grand dad do.

He was a rocker and I am too.

Now Cleveland Rocks, yeah, Cleveland Rocks.

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks,

Cleveland Rocks, Cleveland Rocks, CLEVELAND ROCKS!

Ohio.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Hunter, Ian Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>