Chocolate City

By George Clinton, Bootsy Collins, and Bernie Worrell

Uh, what's happening C.C.?
They still call it the White House
But that's a temporary condition, too.
Can you dig it, C.C.?

To each his reach
And if I don't cop, it ain't mine to have
But I'll be reachin' for ya
'Cause I love ya, C.C..
Right on.

There's a lot of chocolate cities, around
We've got Newark, we've got Gary
Somebody told me we got L. A.
And we're working on Atlanta
But you're the capital, C.C.

Gainin' on ya!
Get down
Gainin' on ya!
Movin' in and on ya
Gainin' on ya!
Can't you feel my breath, heh
Gainin' on ya!
All up around your neck

Hey, C.C.!
They say your jivin' game, it can't be changed
But on the positive side,
You're my piece of the rock
And I love you, C.C.
Can you dig it?

Hey, uh, we didn't get our forty acres and a mule
But we did get you, C.C., heh, yeah
Gainin' on ya
Movin' in and around ya
God bless CC and its vanilla suburbs