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## 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*