I walked up and down the White House
Till I wore the leather out from under my shoes
Yes I walked up and down the White House
Till I wore the leather out from under my shoes
Well, well I didn't have nothing but the cold, cold President b
lues

Now if you never been President
Then you don't know how it feels
Lord if you never been President, people
Then you don't know how it feels
These stray dog Republicans always snappin' at my heels

Now the Supreme Court is contaminated And everything that they do is wrong Lord the Supreme Court is contaminated And everything that they do is wrong They done messed up voting rights, yeah And I know their wig is gone

Lawd I got a cold, cold feeling
That we got Jim Crow 'round once more
I got a cold, cold feeling
Jim Crow is coming 'round once more
If they're gonna resegregate the White House
I'll have to go in through the kitchen door
I think I do

Now it's a downright rotten low-down dirty shame
The way these tea head Republicans are treating me
I swear I'm not to blame
Cold, cold feeling, cold cold cold feeling
I got a cold cold feeling 'cause everything is going on wrong
So wrong