

# Kansas City Star

Roger Miller

Kansas City Star  
Got a letter just this morning  
It was postmarked Omaha  
It was typed and neatly written  
Offering me this better job  
Better job with higher wages  
Expenses paid and a car  
But I'm on TV here locally  
I can't quite, I'm a star  
I come on the TV  
Grinnin', wearing pistols and a hat  
It's a kiddy's show and I'm a hero  
Of the youger sat  
I'm the number one attraction  
In every supermarket parking lot  
I'm the king of Kansas City  
No thanks Omaha, thanks a lot  
Kansas City Star,  
That's what I are,  
Yoodledy you aught to see my car,  
I drive a big old Cadillac with wired wheels  
I got rhinestones on my spokes,  
I've got credit down at the grocery store  
And my barber tells me jokes  
I'm the number one attraction  
In every supermarket parking lot  
I'm the king of Kansas City  
No thanks Omaha, thanks a lot  
Da da da da de da  
Baa ba de baa ba ba bu  
Baa ba bee  
Baa Ba buu buu diddly  
Ba da da da da da  
Kansas City Star,  
That's what I are,  
Yoodledy you aught to see my car,  
I drive a big old Cadillac with wired wheels  
I got rhinestones on my spokes,  
I've got credit down at my grocery store  
And my barber tells me jokes  
I'm the number one attraction  
In every supermarket parking lot  
I'm the king of Kansas City  
No thanks Omaha, thanks a lot  
Stay tuned we're going to have a Pye Pye cartoon in a minute

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

