

Green means time to go
Go, move over, bro'
You're moving way too slow
Maybe you should know

I'm the leader of the Western world
The big decider in the neighborhood
I'm floating hope on an ocean of need
I'm Santa Claus so look under your tree

I got something for everybody
Something for everybody
All right

Red says time to stop
Stop the giving up
Run, now ditch the walk
Next, get back on top

I'm here to fix it so it runs like new
But the bankers tell me, "No can do"
I'm facing problems way beyond control
I'm talking smooth but I'm deep in the hole, now

Tell me what I say
Sounds like a line
Trust me every word is true
Just don't ask me why

I got something for everybody
Something for everybody
Something for everybody
Something for everybody
Alright

Psycho pundits keep on fanning the fire
Spin the story then they call me a liar
Telling me how I should do my job
Dropping crumbs for the angry mob

Al Qaeda and the Taliban
Fundamentally way out of hand
I keep trying to turn it all around
But the New World Order wants to take me down

They got something for everybody
Something for everybody
Something for everybody
Something for everybody
Alright

Something for everybody
Something