

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