

We've got money, power and hundred story towers
Greedy politicians when they see us start to cower
Third world sweatshop workers making fifteen cents an
Hour
Welcome to the trickle-down economic golden shower
Where we're doing as we damn well please
So we can live a fat life of ease, somehow something's
Missing
We're doing as we damn well please so we can live a fat
Life of ease
Somehow something's missing while we're pissing on you
We need more power in the street to knock you off your
Feet
So you don't get any big ideas or we'll send in the National
Guard
Power in the land to help you understand
We just won't take no more send the army in to settle the
Score.
We've got preachers to plead for every last dime they need
We sell you crack and speed and some band-aids when
You bleed
Campaign for law and order, fill you with fear and horror
There's a guy with a sign that says he'll work for food on
Every corner
Well we're buying everything in your town so we can run it
Right in to the ground, somehow something's missing
Buying everything in your town so we can run it right into
The ground
And sell you back your pain as entertainment but we need
More power ...