

You could be President

Théo Katzman

Intro

Couplet 1

Momma, Momma, it's a mad, mad world
I feel bad for all the boys and girls
Fallin' in from the astral plane
Out of the great unknown into the grand insane
But listen, children, I've got good news
You don't have to play by the rules
So step right up and just stake your claim
And I'm gon' teach you how to play the game

Refrain 1

Just throw your punches and have no hesitance
Follow hunches in spite of evidence
This whole Earth is just a private residence, and
You could be President

Interlude

Couplet 2

Momma, Momma, I hate to say
Dog eat dog seems like the only way
To take your seat in the captain's chair
Lord knows, the golden rule ain't gonna get you there
So don't be humble and don't be kind, no, no
All that noise is just a waste of time (It's a waste of your time)
And pay no mind to what the people say
So long as the people say your name (Keep 'em sayin' your name)

Refrain 2

Just throw your punches and have no hesitance
Follow hunches in spite of evidence
This whole Earth is just a private residence, and
You could be president

Solo(s)

Couplet 3

Momma, Momma, it's hard to see
That old Lady called Liberty
Weeping into that New York bay, no, no
Well if I could console her, this is what I'd say...

Refrain 3

Just throw your punches and have no hesitance
Follow hunches in spite of evidence
This whole Earth is just a private residence
And it's all yours, so you can make your mess of it

Outro

Run your mouth and mix all your messages
Twist the truth until you can't make sense of it
You can't lose if you can keep on bendin' it
You could be President
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