Okay alright, uh no This one, this one, this one

Heads of state, who ride and wrangle Who look at your face, from more than one angle Can cut you from their bloated budgets Like sharpened knives to chicken mcnuggets

Now heads of state, who ride and wrangle Who look at your face, from more than one angle Can cut you from their bloated budgets Like sharpened knives to chicken mcnuggets

Shut the fuck up, no Shut the fuck up (Shut the fuck) Right, right Learn to buck up (Shut the fuck)

Right, shut the fuck up Hey ho (Shut the fuck) Now, now Learn to buck up

(Oh)
One, two, one two three four
Alright

Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers Will eat your children and steal your thunder While heavy torsos that heave and hurl Who crunch like nuts in the mouth of squirrels

Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers Will eat your children and steal your thunder While heavy torsos that heave and hurl Who crunch like nuts in the mouth of squirrels

Shut the fuck up, no Shut the fuck up (Shut the fuck) Right, now Learn to buck up

(Shut the fuck)
Right, shut the fuck up
Hey ho, ya
(Shut the fuck)
Ya ya
Learn to buck up

Now, simple feet that flicker like fire And burn like candles in smoky spires Do more to turn, my joy to sadness Than somber thoughts of burning planets Now, clever feet that flicker like fire And burn like candles in smoky spires Do more to turn, my joy to sadness Than somber thoughts of burning planets

(Shut the fuck)
Alright, okay I don't
(Shut the fuck)
Wanna, I don't wanna hear it
That's right
(Shut the fuck)
Oh, okay I don't wanna
(Shut the fuck)

I don't wanna
(Shut the fuck)
Hey, ho, ya
(Shut the fuck)
I don't wanna
I don't wanna
(Yea, one two one two one)