

Enemy, enemy
I've got jokes I can share with you
and Domino's on parole
We'll be right back to chinga tu madre [Spanish for "fuck your mother"]
You've got something else coming here if you let it go

This is what it looks like
When no one push your buttons

This is what it looks like
When no one pushes your buttons

I realize the time we had up in there
But take that shit outside 'cause
It's not like this stuff's automatic, on the drill, approved for a loan
You sit down and make dinner and he lets you go

This is what it looks like
When no one push your buttons
No one push your buttons

This is what it looks like
When no one pushes your buttons
No one push your buttons

Nader surely always had it figured out
He was gonna lead us all the way
Now inside Florida things are well
Everybody knows that everybody knows
There's nothing poetic one can say

No negatives are allowed in here
Not with the winters of the lowly lows
Stud

No one push your buttons
This is what it looks like
No one push your buttons