

Shut the Fuck Up

Cake

Okay, all right, oh 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 through 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 through chicken McNuggets
(Shut the fuck)

Up

Yo, 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
1, 2, a-1, 2, 3, 4
Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers

Will eat your children and steal your thunder

While heavy torsos that heave and hurl

Will crunch like nuts in the mouths of squirrels
Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers

Will eat your children and steal your thunder

While heavy torsos that heave and hurl

Will crunch like nuts in the mouths of squirrels
(Shut the fuck)

Up

Yo, shut the fuck up

(Shut the fuck)

Right now learn to buck up
(Shut the fuck)

Right, shut the fuck up yeah, ho, yow

(Shut the fuck)

Yow, yow, yow

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)

All right, okay

I don't wanna

(Shut the fuck)

I don't wanna hear it that's right

(Shut the fuck)Oh no, okay, I don't wanna

(Shut the fuck)

I don't wanna

(Shut the fuck)

Yeah, ho, yow

(Shut the fuck)

I don't wanna, I don't wannaOoh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Songwriters

Victor Damiani;Greg Brown;John McCreapublished by

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