

# Nugget

## Lunkhead

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)

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