Nugget

The Riptones

Okay alright, uh no
This one, this one, this oneHeads 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 mcnuggetsNow 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 mcnuggetsShut 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
AlrightNow, 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 squirrelsNow, 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 squirrelsShut 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 upNow, 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 planetsNow, 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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