

# Shut Up

Pretty Boy Floyd

Uh oh oh oh oh  
Uh oh, oh oh oh  
Shut up

You've got the gift of gab  
You think you got me all locked up  
Trapped in a meager world of fake silence  
You think your not alone, you say it's only in my head  
But who cried the night the music died

Uh oh oh oh oh shut up  
Uh oh oh oh oh shut up

Around the block and back  
You got a death threat in your bed  
Drowning in a swirling sea of fake friends  
Sent on a paisley trip, you got a check in your baggage  
Delusionary conscisousness how'd it ever get to this  
World of masturbation

Uh oh, oh oh oh shut up

I don't wanna hear you not anymore  
I just wanna get you outta my sight  
Can you take it somewhere else  
Or shut up

Shhhhhhhh, keep it down  
Shhhhhhhh, I don't wanna get kicked out

I don't wanna hear you not anymore  
I just wanna get you outta my sight  
Can you take it somehwere else  
Or shut up