

Less Talk, More Rock

Propagandhi

i'd like to actively encourage the toughest man to dance as hard as he can to this, my song. and bring your stupidest friends along. we wrote this song because it's fucking boring to keep spelling out the words that you keep ignoring. and your macho shit won't phase me now. it just makes us laugh, we got your cash, court-jester take a bow. because did you know that when i was nine, i tried to fuck a friend of mine? he was 8, then i turned 10. 14 years later it happened again (with another friend). this time me on the receiving end. and all the fists in the world can't save you now. 'cause if you dance to this, then you drink to me and my sexuality. with your hands down my pants by transitive property.