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 cause it's fucking boring
To keep spellin 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.Cause did you know that when I was 9
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 it was me on the receiving endAll the fists in the world can't save you now
If you dance to this, you drink to me
And my sexuality
With your hands down my pants by transitive property

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