This Might Be Satire

Propagandhi

Well I wanna chwe my bubble gum with you. And I wanna walk you home from school. And I wanna carry your books to every class. And I wanna fuck you up the ass. Aw girl, you know it's true how much I love you. I wanna sing it across the land. Aww, won't you hold my hand... Hold my, she tells me that she loves me and I'm gonna tell her that I love her. She tells me that she loves me now I'm gonna try to fuck her. But where the hell are my priorities. Left in the hands of the authorities. Yeah, baby.

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