Propagandhi, Less Talk, More Rock

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 ignorin
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
Cuz if you dance to this
Then you drink to me and my sexuality
With your hands down my pants by transitive property