

Flight Of The Conchords

"Too Many Dicks On The Dance Floor"

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Intro:

Hey, guys, too many dicks!
(What?)
Too Many dicks!
(What's that man?)
(How many?)
Too many!

You guys are dorking up my vibe
with all the dicks!
We need to spread the dicks
out a little bit!
Create some lady space
C'mon, move apart guys!
Spread 'em out!
This isn't the Riverdance anymore
Over there! Now!

There's too many dicks on the dance floor!
[CHORUS]

Too many dicks on the dance floor
Too many dicks on the dance floor
(Too many dicks)
Too many dicks on the dance floor
(Too many dicks)
Too Many dicks on the dance floor
(Too many dicks)

Verse 1:

Goin' to the party
Sippin' on Bacardi
Wanting to meet a hottie
But there's Adam, Steve and Marty

There's Billy, Todd and Tommy
They're on leave from the Army
The only boobs I'll see tonight
Will be made of Origami

Verse 2:

Tell the players
Make it understood
It ain't no good
If there's too much wood

Make sure you know
before you go
the dance floor Bro-Ho ratio
5 to 1 is a brodeo
Tell Steve and Mark
it's time to go
Wait outside all night to find
20 dudes in a Conga line

[CHORUS]

Too many dicks on the dance floor
(easy to fix)
Too many dicks on the dance floor
(spread out the dicks)

Verse 3:

Too many dudes
With too many dicks
Too close to my shit
Too hard to meet chicks

I need better odds
more broads, less rods
I came to do battle
Skeedattle with the cattle prods

Verse 4:

Too many men
Too many boys
Too many Misters
not enough sisters

Too much time
on too many hands
Not enough ladies
too many mans

Outro:

Too many dicks
too many donges

too many schlongs
now sing this song

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