

Beer is Better Than Women

By Scott hendricks
aka Axel the Sot

Chorus: Beer is better than women

Beer is better they say
From Belfast to England
To Guam and New Zealand
From Hibbing to Perth and Bombay

From Hong Kong to Hobart

From Sydney to Cypress

I've hashed and drunk beer all the way

Well a beer doesn't care if you belch or you fart
A beer doesn't play hard to get
A beer doesn't think the Three Stooges are dumb
A beer's always ready . . . and wet

Chorus

Well a beer looks the same in the morning
And a beer that's frigid is best
It won't make you buy tampons when you go to the store
Or ask how you like the new dress

Chorus

Now a beer won't get mad
If you come home real late
Or make you put pants on to eat
Want to try a new kind - Go ahead it won't mind
Cause a beer doesn't care if you cheat

Chorus

Still don't ask how I choose
Either way I'd lose
Between beer and women - I think
Without beer I'd go nuts - And the ironic part
Without women . . . There's no reason to drink!

Chorus

Do you F*ck on First Dates?

I've blown too much of my time,
Buying dinner and wine.
And my money on flowers and lollis,
Only to find that what's on my mind
Isn't on hers and she's sorry.

So I made up some lines
To save wasting time
And to keep me from spending my brass.
I'm ever so cool; I just prop on a stool
Right next to hers and I ask,

□Do you fuck on first dates?
Does your Dad own a brewery?
Can I feel your tits?
Or will you show them to me?
Cause you've got a nice head
And you look pretty honest.
This face'll be leaving in quarter of an hour
I'd like you to be on it.□

Well you know how it is when you first meet a Sheila
And the bullshit you gotta go through
Like callin' her up and tellin' her you love her
When all you want is just a screw.
And how she wants to hold hands and you to meet her Old Man.
And sit around for hours and talk
Well, my new method is, you just cut through the gizz
And get down to the goodies straight off.

□Do you fuck on first dates?
Does your Dad own a brewery?
Can I feel your tits?
Or will you show them to me?
Do you sleep in the nude?
Do you give head very often?
If we can decide, your place or mine, we can fuck of then.

You know how it is when you see a good looking sheila
And you'd give a weeks pay just to hold her.
Don't sit acting dumb. Just face her full on
Remember the lines that I told ya
Now this method of mine might not work every time
But then again no method will.
I've been spat at and slapped and kneed in the nads
But then I've had a few fucks as well.

□Do you fuck on first dates?
Does your Dad own a brewery?
Can I feel your tits?
Or will you show them to me?
If the answer is no, to the questions above.
Be a good sport and give me the name
Of a girlfriend who does!

Blew By You

I feel brand new; I've got a healthy mind.
It's getting better all of the time
Since I left my old girl behind and got blew by you.

Savin' nickels, saving dimes.
Puttin' em where the sun don't shine
Lookin' forward to the next time I get blew by you.

I'm coming back today, I save my pay to get blew by you.
Oh, it feels real fine, only costs a dime to get blew by you.
Wo' you raised my hopes when you reached for the soap, it's more than I had dreamed
Oh, your suntanned thighs, your moans and cries, how happy I'll be.

I can't wait to see you again.
Until then I'll just use my hand
I know I'll feel better again, when I'm blew by you.
Roses on my piano are nice, but two lips on my organ all night
Make me crazy cause I sure like to get blew by you.

I'm coming back real soon at the midnight moon for that special trick
Cause there ain't no doubt when your teeth come out, you really got it licked.
Oh, I just can't hide how I feel inside when we play horsey and I get to ride
If Cosell would show and call it blow by blow, he'd go cross-eyed.
All the guys on the farm would give their right arm to get blew by you!

You can't say Cunt in Canada

Oh, You can't say Cunt in Canada,
Sayin' cunt's not very nice at all
No, you can't say cunt in Canada
So, I asked the girls what they called it

And they said, muff, moot, minge, quim, twat, little flower, twinkle,
tunnel of love
So, if you're gonna say cunt in Canada
You gotta say it with a velvet glove

No, you can't say cunt in Canada
So, I thought I better asked the guys
No you can't say cunt in Canada
Why wasn't I surprised

When they said Gash, pussy, poontang, beef curtain, burger, gateway
to her guts
Split whisker, beaver, long-eyed, grunt, bum, growler, hairy lasso
No you can't say cunt in Canada
Because cunt's considered pretty fuckin' rude.

\
No, you can't say cunt in Canada
So when I got to Montreal
If your going to say cunt in Canada
You gotta say it in French as well

So you say
Pillar, pluet, President Mitterand, pch pch, Peppy Le Peu
Cause you can't say cunt in Canada
Cause it's considered pretty darn rude.

And you can't say Cunt in Canada