

A Prayer, A Prayer  
-----

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the constipated...

SHIT!

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the inebriated...

PISS!

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the frustrated...

FUCK!

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the dehydrated...

BEER!

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the menstruated...

BLOODY HELL!

A prayer,  
A prayer,  
A prayer for the castrated...

BALLS!

Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, Bengelstein, Bengelstein,  
Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.

He sits on the steeple and shits on the people,  
Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.

He keeps us all waiting while he's masturbating,  
Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.

He ups it, he downs it, he fucking well pounds it,  
Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.

As I Was Walking  
-----

As I was walking through the wood,  
I shat myself, I knew I would.  
I cried for HELP! but no help came,  
And so I shat myself again.

As I was walking through Saint Pauls,  
The vicar grabbed me by the balls.  
I cried for HELP! but no help came,  
And so he grabbed my balls again.

As I was walking through St. Giles,  
Some bastard grabbed me by my piles.  
I cried for HELP! but no help came,  
Ad so he grabbed my piles again.

As I was walking down the street,  
A whore grabbed me by the meat.  
I cried for HELP! but no help came,  
And so she grabbed my meat again.

As I lay sleeping in the grass,  
Some bastard rammed it up my ass.  
I cried for HELP! but no help came,  
And so he rammed it up again.

Asshole, Asshole  
-----

Asshole, asshole, a soldier I will be  
To piss, to piss, two pistols on my knee  
For cunt, for cunt, for country and for Queen  
Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole, a soldier I will be

Breathalyzed  
-----

Breathalyzed,  
Crystals turning green before my eyes.  
I can hardly realize,  
That I have just been breathalyzed.  
Suddenly,  
There's a policeman standing over me.  
I'd like to punch him but he's six foot three,  
And I would like to stay alive.

He said, "We'd like to test your blood for alcohol."  
I said, "Go away, you'll get nothing, Dracula."

Reality,  
Five hundred milligrams per 100 mils.  
Now they reckon, I'm a mobile still,  
and I have to be penalized.  
Custody,  
When they took me to the local mick,  
I've never seen a policeman move so quick,  
But not as quick, as I got sick.

Misery,  
And the judge says I must join AA,  
And take the bus for 60 days.  
Oh, why did I get breathalized?  
Breathalyzed,

Couldn't wait to get back to the car,  
But I hadn't gone very far,  
'Til I again was breathalized.

Here's to Brother Hasher  
-----

Here's to brother hasher  
Bother hasher, brother hasher  
Here's to brother hasher  
May he chug-a-lug

He's happy, he's jolly,  
He's fucked up by golly,  
Here's to brother hasher  
May he chug-a-lug

So drink motherfucker  
Drink motherfucker  
Drink motherfucker  
Drink motherfucker  
Here's to brother hasher  
May he chug-a-lug

Bye Bye Cherry  
-----

Back your ass against the wall  
Here I come, balls and all  
Bye bye cherry

Won't your mother be disgusted  
When she finds your cherry's busted  
Bye bye cherry

Wrap your legs around a little tighter  
I can feel my load is getting lighter

Shake that ass and wiggle those tits  
Until my little pecker spits  
Cherry bye bye

Daisy, Daisy  
-----

Daisy, daisy, give me your answer true.  
Daisy, daisy, wouldn't you like to screw?  
I really must beg your pardon,  
But I've got a hell of a hard on  
From beating my meat against the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

Dinah

-----

Dinah, won't you blow me  
Dinah, won't you blow me  
Dinah, won't you blow my horn  
Dinah, won't you blow me  
Dinah, won't you blow me  
Dinah, won't you blow my horn

Someone's in your sister's vagina  
Someone's in your sister I know  
Someone's in your sister's vagina  
Pumpin' like a dinamo

Doh!

-----

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer  
Ray, the guy that sells me beer  
Me, the guy that drinks the beer  
Far, a long way to the beer  
So, I'll have another beer  
La, I'll have another beer  
Tea, no thanks I'm having beer  
Which will bring us back to...

Fuck A Duck

-----

Fuck a duck, a female duck  
Screw a baby kangaroo  
Fingerbang an orangutang  
Let an elephant do you  
Feel the penis of an eel  
Whack the asshole of a yak  
Masturbate with a gnu  
Which will bring us back to...

God Bless My Underpants

-----

God bless my underpants,  
Brand that I like,  
Stand inside them,  
And ride them,  
Between my buns when I run or I bike.

From the waistband,  
To the legholes,  
To the fly flap,  
Wet with piss,

God bless my underpants,  
They look like this.

Meet The Hashers

-----

Hashers,  
Meet the hashers,  
We're the biggest drunks in history.

From the  
Town of Boulder/Broomfield/Golden/Westminster/Niwot/Longmont  
We're the masters of debauchery.

Halfminds,  
Trailing shiggy through the years,  
Watch us as we drink alot of beers.

Down down,  
Down down down down,  
Down down down down down down down down, down down down down,  
Down down down down down doooowwwn.

He Oughta

-----

He oughta be publicly pissed on  
He oughta be publicly shot  
He oughta be tied to a urinal  
And left there to fester and rot.

A Dose of the Clap

-----

He's got a dose of the clap  
On his dick  
He's got a dose of the clap  
On his dick  
He's got a dose of the clap  
On his dick  
And all it does is go  
Drip! Drip! Drip!

He's The Meanest

-----

He's the meanest  
He sucks the horse's penis  
He's the meanest  
He's the horse's ass

Ever since he found it

All he does is pound it  
He's the meanest  
He's the horse's ass

Him  
---

Him,  
Him,  
Fuck him.

Hitler Has Only Got One Ball  
-----

Hitler has only got one ball  
Goering has two, but very small  
Himmler has something sim'ler  
And poor old Goebbels has no balls at all

Frankfurt has only one beer hall  
Stuttgart, die munchen are all on call  
In Munich, vee lift our tunich  
To show vee 'Chermans' have no balls at all

Hans Otto is very short, not tall  
And blotto, from drinking Singhai and Skol  
A 'Cherman', unlike Bruce Erwin  
Because Hans Otto has no balls at all

I Don't Want to be a Housewife  
-----

I don't want to be a housewife  
I'd much rather be a whore  
I'd rather turn some tricks  
Involving foot long pricks  
Housework can be such a bore

I don't want to do his laundry  
I don't want to cook his fucking food  
And if I'm getting laid  
I should be getting paid  
Else I'm truly getting screwed

Call on the Provincial Territory  
Call on the navy and marines  
Call on me mother,  
Me sister and me brother  
But for fuck's sake don't call me

I Don't Want to Join the Army  
-----

I don't want to join the army  
I don't want to go to war  
I'd rather hang around  
Picadilly underground  
Living off the earnings of a high born lady

Don't want a bayonet up me arsehole  
Don't want me bullocks blown away  
I'd rather live in England  
Bonny bonny England  
And fornicate me bloomin life away, gor blimey

Monday I touched her upon the ankle  
Tuesday I touched her upon the knee  
Wednesday I confess  
I lifted up her dress  
Thursday I saw you know what

Friday I put me hand upon it  
Saturday she gave me balls a tweak (tweak! tweak!)  
Sunday after supper  
I put the old boy up her  
Now she earns me 40 bob a week, gor blimey

Call on the regimental army  
Call on the navy and marines  
Call on me mother,  
Me sister and me brother  
But for fuck's sake, don't call me

The Philosophers Song  
-----

Immanuel Kant was a real pissant  
Who was very rarely stable  
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar  
Who could drink you under the table  
David Hume could outconsume  
Schopenhauer and Hegel  
And Wittgenstein was a beer swine  
Who was just as sloshed as Shlegel  
There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya  
'Bout the raising of the wrist  
Socrates himself was permanently pissed

John Stuart Mill, of his own free will  
After half a pint of shandy was particularly ill  
Plato, they say, could stick it away  
Half a crate of whisky every day  
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle  
Hobbes was fond of his dram  
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart  
"I drink, therefore I am."  
But it's Socrates himself that's particularly missed

A lovely little thinker  
But a bugger when he's pissed

#### Chicago

-----

I used to work in Chicago  
In a department store  
I used to work in Chicago  
But I don't work there anymore

A woman came in for some velour  
Some velour from the store  
Velour she wanted, felt she got  
I don't work there anymore

A man came in for a doorbell  
A doorbell from the store  
A doorbell he wanted, my knockers he got  
I don't work there anymore

A woman came in for some toilet parts  
Some toilet parts from the store  
Some toilet parts she wanted, my ballcock she got  
I don't work there anymore

A woman came in for a metaphysical conversation  
A metaphysical conversation from the store  
A metaphysical conversation she wanted, fucked she got  
I don't work there anymore

(And so on...)

#### The Little Bird

-----

The was a little bird  
No bigger than a turd  
A-sitting on a telephone pole

It ruffled up its neck  
And shit about a peck  
And puckered up its little asshole

Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole  
It puckered up its little asshole

#### The Mailman Song

-----

Here I come down your way  
I can come twice a day



I'm your mailman

I don't mess with keys or locks  
I just stick it in your box  
I'm your mailman

I can come in any kind of weather  
Because my mail sack is made of leather

If you have a postage stamp  
Let me lick it, make it damp  
I'm your mailman

The Mayor of Bayswater  
-----

The mayor of Bayswater  
He had a lovely daughter  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

And the hairs  
And the hairs  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

One black one, one white one,  
One with a little shite on,  
And one with a little light on  
To show us the way

They're so soft and spongey  
You can use them for a bungie  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

I've smelt it, I've felt it  
It's just like a piece of velvet  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She came from Glamorgan  
With a cunt like a barrel organ  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She married an Italian  
Who was hung like a fucking stallion  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She divorced the Italian  
And married a fucking stallion  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

Her cat's name was Boris  
And it played with her clitoris

And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She shays she's not a whore  
But she bangs like a shit-house door  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She went to Arabia  
And got camel-drool on her labia  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She married a Spaniard  
With a prick like a bloody lanyard  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

She stayed in Seattle  
And went down on cattle  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

I've licked it, I've kissed it  
It tastes like a chocolate biscuit  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

Her vagina is squishy  
And smells a bit fishy  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

The aroma, it lingers  
It smells like fish fingers  
And the hairs of her dickey-di-do  
Hung down to her knees

(And so on...)

Mobile

-----

Oh the eagles they fly high in Mobile  
Oh the eagles they fly high in Mobile  
Oh the eagles they fly high  
And they shit right in your eye  
Thank the lord that cows don't fly in Mobile  
In Mobile, in Mobile (Fuck! Shit! Piss!)  
In Mo in Mo in Mo in Mobile  
    Oh the eagles they fly high  
    And they shit right in your eye  
    Thank the lord that cows don't fly in Mobile

Oh the sheriff is a bugger in Mobile  
Oh the sheriff is a bugger in Mobile  
Oh the sheriff is a bugger  
And the deputy's another

And they bugger one another in Mobile  
In Mobile, in Mobile (Fuck! Shit! Piss!)  
    In Mo in Mo in Mo in Mobile  
Oh the sheriff is a bugger  
And the deputy's another  
And they bugger one another in Mobile

There's a lack of good glasses in Mobile  
There's a lack of good glasses in Mobile  
There's a lack of good glasses  
Cuz those motherfucking hashers  
Stuck their glasses up their asses in Mobile  
In Mobile, in Mobile (Fuck! Shit! Piss!)  
    In Mo in Mo in Mo in Mobile  
There's a lack of good glasses  
Cuz those motherfucking hashers  
Stuck their glasses up their asses in Mobile

There's a lack of good whores in Mobile  
There's a lack of good whores in Mobile  
There's a lack of good whores  
But there's keyholes in the doors  
And there's knotholes in the floors in Mobile  
In Mobile, in Mobile (Fuck! Shit! Piss!)  
    In Mo in Mo in Mo in Mobile  
There's a lack of good whore  
But there's keyholes in the doors  
And there's knotholes in the floors in Mobile

The girls, they wear tin undies in Mobile  
The girls, they wear tin undies in Mobile  
The girls, they wear tin undies  
But they take them off on Sundays  
You should see the boys on Mondays in Mobile  
In Mobile, in Mobile (Fuck! Shit! Piss!)  
    In Mo in Mo in Mo in Mobile  
The girls, they wear tin undies  
But they take them off on Sundays  
You should see the boys on Mondays in Mobile

(And so on...)

Moonshadow

-----

(Singer yanks his pants to his ankles, gets someone to follow him)  
I'm being followed by a moonshadow  
Moonshadow, moonshadow

Mrs Murphy

-----

Take it in your hand Mrs Murphy  
For it only ways a quarter of a pound  
It's got hair on its neck like a turkey (gobble, gobble!)

And it spits when you shake it up and down

If I had the wings of an eagle  
And the balls of a hairy baboon  
I'd fly to the ends of creation  
And buttfuck the man in the moon

Follow The Hares

-----  
My girlfriend's a lawyer, a lawyer, a lawyer  
A mighty fine lawyer is she  
All day she fucks you, she fucks you, she fucks you  
And at night she comes home and fucks me

So drink a little, fuck a little, follow the hares  
Follow the hares with your tits in the air  
Drink a little, fuck a little, follow the hares  
Follow the hares all the way

My girlfriend's a hooker, a hooker, a hooker  
A mighty fine hooker is she  
All day she fucks you, she fucks you, she fucks you  
And at night she comes home and she sleeps

My boyfriend's a soldier, a soldier, a soldier  
A might fine soldier is he  
All day he humps rucks, he humps rucks, he humps rucks  
And at night he comes home and humps me

(And so on...)

Oneskin

-----  
My oneskin hangs down to my twoskin  
My twoskin hangs down to my three  
My threeskin hangs down to my foreskin  
My foreskin hangs down to my knee

Roll back, roll back, roll back my foreskin for me, for me  
Roll back, roll back, roll back my foreskin for me.

My Sister Belinda

-----  
My sister Belinda  
She pissed out the window  
All over my favorite sombrero  
I said, "You fat twat, you pissed on my hat!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."

Aye aye aye aye  
Me and my soggy sombrero  
I said, "You fat twat, you pissed on my hat!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."

My sister Belinda  
She shat out the window  
All over my favorite sombrero  
I said, "You fat twat, you shat on my hat!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."  
Aye aye aye aye  
Me and my shitty sombrero  
I said, "You fat twat, you shat on my hat!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."

My girlfriend Maria  
Gave me gonorrhoea  
On a trip down to Rio Di Janeiro  
I said, "You fat twat, you gave me the clap!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."  
Aye aye aye aye  
Me and my globby dick-ero  
I said, "You fat twat, you gave me the clap!"  
She said, "I don't fucking well care-o."

#### My God How The Money Rolls In

-----

Uncle Joe is a registered plumber,  
His business in holes and in tin,  
He'll plug up your hole for a ten'er,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

Rolls in, rolls in,  
My God how the money rolls in.  
Rolls in, rolls in,  
My God how the money rolls in.

My mother's a bawdy house keeper,  
Each night when the evening grows dim,  
She hangs out a little red lantern,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My cousin's a Harley Street surgeon,  
With instruments long, sharp and thin,  
He only does one operation,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My brother's a slum missionary,  
He saves fallen women from sin,  
He'll save you a blonde for a dollar,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My Grandad sells cheap prophylactics,  
He punctures the teats with a pin,  
For Grandma gets rich from abortions,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My sister's a barmaid in Sydney,  
For a shilling she'll strip to the skin,  
She's stripping from morning till midnight,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My aunt keeps a girl's seminary,  
Teaching young girls to begin  
She doesn't say where they finish,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

We've started an old fashioned gin shop,  
A regular palace of sin,  
The principal girl is my grandma,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

My father makes book on the corner,  
My mother makes illicit gin,  
My sister sells kisses to sailors,  
My God, how the money rolls in.

Piss Off, Ya Wank  
-----

Piss off, ya wank, piss off, ya wank,  
Piss off, ya wank, piss off,  
Piss off, ya wank, piss off, ya wank,  
Piss off, ya wank, piss off.

Pissonya  
-----

Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya  
In Russia that means "I love ya"  
If I had my way, I'd pissonya all day  
Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya

Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya  
In Russia that means "I adore ya"  
If I had my way, I'd shitonya all day  
Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya

Cumonya, cumonya, cumonya  
In Russia that means "I worship ya"  
If I had my way, I'd cumonya all day  
Cumonya, shitonya, pissonya

Put Your Left Leg Over My Shoulder  
-----

Put your left leg over my shoulder  
Put your right leg over my shoulder

Brbbbbbbbbb, brbbbbbbbbb, brbbbbbbbbb

Put your left tit over my shoulder  
Put your right tit over my shoulder  
Brbbbbbbbbb, brbbbbbbbbb, brbbbbbbbbb

Rover  
-----

I'm looking over,  
My dead dog Rover,  
That I over ran with the mower.  
One leg is missing,  
The other is gone,  
The third leg is shredded,  
All over the lawn.  
You see there's no use explaining,  
The one remaining,  
It's spinning on the carport floor  
(the carport floor),  
I'm looking over,  
My dead dog Rover,  
That I over ran, that I over ran,  
That I over ran with the mower.

Sally In The Alley  
-----

Sally in the alley was sifting cinders  
Lifted up her leg and she farted like a man  
Wind from her butt blew out six winders  
Cheeks of her ass went "Wham! Wham! Wham!"

The S&M Man  
-----

Who can take a cheese grater  
(Who can take a cheese grater)  
Strap one to each arm  
(Strap one to each arm)  
Fist fuck the bitch and make vagina parmesan

The S&M man, the S&M man  
The S&M man, cuz he mixes it with love  
And makes the hurt feel good  
The hurt feel good

Who can take a glass rod  
Slide it up his prick  
Give himself a woody, then smash it with a brick

Who can take some sandpaper  
It's gotta be 50 grit  
Rub it up and down til she doesn't have a clit

Who can take a puppy  
Grab him by the ears  
Do him up the ass til he's crying puppy tears

Who can two ice picks  
Stick one in each ear  
Ride her like a Harley while he does her up the rear

Who can go to an abortion clinic  
Go around the back  
Rummage through the trash til he finds a tasty snack

Who can take his bicycle,  
Take away the seat,  
Put his girlfriend on it, ride her down a bumpy street?

Who can find some newlyweds,  
Sneak into their room,  
Fuck the bride in bed, and sodomize the groom?

(And many many more...)

#### The Scotsman's Kilt

-----  
Well, a Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair.  
And one could tell by how he walked that he'd drunk more than his  
share.

He fumbled 'round 'till he could no longer keep his feet.  
And stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

Ring-ding-ding-a-ling-a-ladio, Ring di diddle-i-o  
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

About that time two young and lovely girls happened by.  
One said to the other with a twinkle in her eye.  
See yon sleeping Scotsman so strong and handsome built.  
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt.

They crept up on that sleeping Scotsman quiet as can be.  
Lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see.  
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt.  
Was nothin' more than God had graced him with upon his birth.

They marvelled for a moment and one said, "We must be gone.  
Let's leave a present for our friend before we move along."  
As a gift they left a blue silk ribbon tied into a bow.  
Around the bonnie star the Scott's kilt did lift and show.

Now the Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled towards the  
trees.  
Behind the bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he sees.  
And in a startled voice he says to what's before his eyes.  
"Ah, lad I don't know where you've been, but I see you've won first



prize."

### Shitty Trail

-----

S-H-I-T-T-Y, shitty, shitty trail.  
Shitty trail (shitty trail)  
Shitty trail (shitty trail)  
You fucking hares laid a shitty trail  
S-H-I-T-T-Y, shitty, shitty trail

### Some Die of Drinking Water

-----

Some die of drinking water  
Some die of drinking beer  
Some die of dehydration  
Some die of dyarrhea-r

But of all the world's diseases  
There's nothing can compare  
To the drip drip drip  
Of a syphilitic prick  
Of a hash house harrier

### Swilligan's Island

-----

Just sip yer brew and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of a drunken hash.  
That started with a keg of beer  
And everyone got trashed, (Repeat)

The first hare was a brainless cooch,  
His co-hare was half as smart.  
Two hundred some odd half-minds  
Took off in a cloud of farts. (Repeat)

The hills got steep, the shiggy deep,  
The back checks had them fooled.  
Then someone found the beer check  
And everybody drooled. (Repeat)

The mud had sucked their sneakers off,  
Their legs were ripped a lot.  
But once they had their nectar,  
The trail they soon forgot. (Repeat)

The moral is no matter how  
Much shiggy's on your trail,  
A hashin' twit don't give a shit  
While he's swilling his ale.

Syphilis

-----

Syphilis

It all started with a little kiss  
Now I find it hard to take a piss  
Since I contracted Syphilis

Leprosy

Body parts are falling off of me  
I'm not half the man I used to be  
Since I contracted Leprosy

This is a Hashing Song

-----

This is a hashing song  
It isn't very long

I've Got a Start On

-----

I've got a start on  
A twelve inch hard-on  
That I've had all afternoon

I went to the doctor  
He told me to cough  
I wish that he'd just lopped the thing off

So come to me Venus  
Massage my penis  
Shrivel it like a prune

I've got a start on  
A twelve inch hard-on  
That I'll probably have  
That I'll probably have  
That I'll probably have til June

Twenty Toes

-----

There's a game named twenty toes  
That's played all over town  
The women play with ten toes up,  
The men with ten toes down, down, down, down...

What a Wank

-----

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank

What a wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank  
Wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank  
What a wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank  
Wank, wank, wank, wank, wank

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank  
Wank, wank, wank  
Wank, wank  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank  
    Wank, wank, wank  
    Wank, wank

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
    What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
    What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank  
    What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank

When I Was Seventeen

-----

When I was seventeen  
I drank some very good beer  
Some very good beer I purchased  
With a fake ID  
My name was Brian McGee  
I stayed up listening to Queen  
When I was seventeen

Where Were You?

-----

Where, where were you last week?  
Why did you make us hash all alone?  
You fat, lazy bastards, you weren't even here  
So we fucked all the virgins and drank all the beer

Down, down, drink it all down  
Drink it all down, drink all of that beer  
You fat, lazy bastards, you weren't even here  
So we fucked all the virgins and drank all the beer

Whip It Out at the Ballgame

-----  
Whip it out at the ballgame  
Wave it around at the crowd  
Dip it in peanuts and crackerjack  
I don't care if you give it a whack  
Cuz it's beat your meat at the ballgame  
If you don't come it's a shame  
Cuz it's One! Two! You're covered in goo  
At the old ballgame

Why Was He Born So Beautiful?

-----  
Why was he born so beautiful?  
Why was he born at all?  
He's no fucking use to anyone.  
He's no fucking use at all.  
He may be a joy to his mother,  
But he's a pain in the asshole to me.

Would You Like?

-----  
Would! You like! A penis in your ear!  
Or would! You like! Some urine in your beer!  
  
No, sir, not bloody likely,  
Don't fucking think so,  
So drink it down, down, down.

Yogi

-----  
There's a bear in the deep dark woods  
Yogi, Yogi  
There's a bear in the deep dark woods  
Yogi, Yogi bear

Yogi, yogi bear  
Yogi, yogi bear  
There's a bear in the deep dark woods  
Yogi, Yogi bear

Yogi's got a little friend  
Boo Boo, Boo Boo  
Yogi's got a little friend  
Boo Boo, Boo Boo bear

Boo Boo's only three feet tall,

Lucky, lucky  
Boo Boo's only three feet tall,  
Yogi's a lucky bear

Boo Boo has no teeth at all,  
Gummy, gummy  
Boo Boo has no teeth at all,  
Gummy, gummy bear

Yogi has a girlfriend,  
Cindi, Cindi  
Yogi has a girlfriend,  
Cindi, Cindi bear

Cindi doesn't use K-Y,  
Smokey, smokey  
Cindi doesn't use K-Y,  
Smokey, smokey bear

Cindi is a frigid bitch,  
Polar, polar  
Cindi is a frigid bitch,  
Polar, polar bear

Cindi has a girlfriend,  
Klondyke, klondyke  
Cindi has a girlfriend,  
Klondyke, klondyke bear

Cindi's white and Klondyke's black,  
Panda, panda  
Cindi's white and Klondyke's black,  
Panda, panda bear

(And so on...)

Yo Ho  
-----

Yo ho, Yo ho

I put my hand upon her toe  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her toe  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her toe  
She said, "Hey hasher, you're way too low!"  
"Get in, get out, quit fucking about!"  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

I put my hand upon her knee  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her knee  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her knee  
She said, "Hey hasher, quit teasing me!"  
"Get in, get out, quit fucking about!"  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

So I jammed my fingers in her eyes  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I jammed my fingers in her eyes  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I jammed my fingers in her eyes  
She said, "Hey hasher, you're way too high!"  
"Get in, get out, quit fucking about!"  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

I put my hand upon her twat  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her twat  
Yo ho, yo ho  
I put my hand upon her twat  
She said, "Hey hasher, you hit the spot!"  
"Get in, get out, quit fucking about!"  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

Alas we put her in a wooden box  
Yo ho, yo ho  
We put her in a wooden box  
Yo ho, yo ho  
We put her in a wooden box  
She'd sucked too many hashers' cocks  
Get in, get out, quit fucking about  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

So we dig her up every now again  
Yo ho, yo ho  
We dig her up every now again  
Yo ho, yo ho  
We dig her up every now again  
We fucked her once, we'll fuck her again!  
Get in, get out, quit fucking about  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho