

# Hash Songs – you probably will meet abroad.

## **Yogi Bear Song**

("Camptown Races")

There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi,  
There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

Chorus (repeat previous verse):

Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,  
There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

*endless suggestions to new lines:*

Yogi has a little friend, Boo-Boo, Boo-Boo  
Boo-Boo has a girlfriend, Cyndi, Cyndi  
Yogi has a girlfriend, Suzi, Suzi  
Yogi does it with condoms, Gummi, Gummi  
Yogi didn't wipe his butt, Brown, Brown  
Yogi uses Afro-Sheen, Black, Black  
Cyndi has a shaven snatch, Grizzly, Grizzly  
Cyndi wears crotchless undies, Teddy, Teddy  
Cyndi likes it on the ice, Polar, Polar  
Cyndi gets what she deserves, Pregnant, Pregnant  
Suzi likes it up the rear, Dirty, Dirty  
Suzi's snatch it smells like cheese, Cament, Cament  
Suzi she has great big tits, More than, More than (I can bear)  
Cyndi's tampon has no string, Cotton, Cotton  
Boo-Boo likes it upside down, Koala, Koala  
Boo-Boo likes to stroke his tool, Wanker, Wanker  
Yogi also likes young boys, Poofter, Poofter

## **What A Wank**

*"Wilhelm Tell Overture"*

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

Singing In The Rain

**Chorus:** Ah-zuppa-dah, zuppa-dah, zuppa-dah-dah, Zuppa-dah, ...

We're singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
We're hap! hap! happy again . . .

**Vers!:** Hold it! Hold it! Hold it!

- Arms out!

(Chorus continues and at every new line, a new action to be taken

- Hands together!

- Thumbs up!

- Elbows bent!

- Shoulders back!

- Chest out!

- Stomach in!

- Ass out!

- Knees together!

- Heels together!

- Toes together!

## **Autohash Song** – (Dear Lord, Won't You Buy Me A..)

Dear Lord, Won't You Give Me A Ride To The Beer,  
My Friends Are All Drinking, And I'm Stuck Out Here,  
I'll Ride In A Chevy, A Ford Or A Truck,  
If You Drive Me There I'll Throw In A Down, Down, Down,  
Down . . .

## **Chicago – Melody - The Bear Went Over The Mountain**

(Take Turns Leading Verses)

**Chorus:** I Used To Work In Chicago,

At The Old Department Store,

I Used To Work In Chicago,

I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Some Stockings,  
Some Stockings From The Store,  
Stockings She Wanted,  
A Hosing She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Some Carpet,  
Some Carpet From The Store,  
Carpet She Wanted,  
Laid She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Some Nails,  
Some Nails From The Store,  
Nails She Wanted,  
Screwed She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Man Came In For A Fan,  
A Fan From The Store,  
A Fan He Wanted,  
Blown He Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Some Wool,  
Some Wool From The Store,  
Wool She Wanted,  
Felt She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Man Came In For Some Carpet,  
Some Carpet From The Store,  
Shag He Wanted,  
Piles He Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Woman Came In For A Translator,  
A Translator From The Store  
Translator She Wanted,  
A Cunning Linguist She Got

A Woman Came In For A Silver Faucet  
A Silver Faucet From The Store  
A Silver Faucet She Wanted,  
My Golden Shower She Got.

A Lady Came In For Metaphysical Conversation,  
Metaphysical Conversation From The Store,  
Metaphysical Conversation She Wanted,  
Fucked She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Man Came In For A Lollipop,  
A Lollipop From The Store  
A Sucker He Wanted,  
Sucked He Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Drain Cleaner,  
Drain Cleaner From The Store,  
Drano She Wanted, Clean Pipes She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Pony, A Pony From The Store,  
Horse She Wanted,  
Ridden She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

continues (endless)

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A Man Came In For Some Wheels,  
Some Wheels From The Store,  
Wheels He Wanted, Rimmed He Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Woman Came In For A Doughnut,  
A Doughnut From The Store,  
Glazed She Wanted,  
Creme-Filled She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Throw Rug,  
A Throw Rug From The Store,  
Rug She Wanted,  
Rug-Burned She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Watchspring,  
A Watchspring From The Store,  
Watchspring She Wanted,  
Boinged She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A T-Bone,  
A T-Bone From The Store,  
T-Bone She Wanted,  
Boneless Round She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Some Flowers,  
Some Flowers From The Store,  
A Bouquet She Wanted,  
Deflowered She Got  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Toy Sailors,  
Toy Sailors From The Store,  
Toy Sailors She Wanted,  
Semen She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Canned Ham,  
Canned Ham From The Store,  
Armour She Wanted,  
Porked She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Woman Came In For Gift Wrapping,  
Gift Wrapping From The Store,  
Wrapping She Wanted,  
A Stuffing She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Beefsteak,  
Beefsteak From The Store,  
Chuck She Wanted,  
Fucked She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For A Novel,  
A Novel From The Store,  
Dickens She Wanted,  
Dick She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Cigarettes,  
Cigarettes From The Store,  
Camels She Wanted,

Humped She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For An Iron,  
An Iron From The Store,  
Steam She Wanted,  
Reamed She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Widow Came In For Some Sympathy,  
Sympathy From The Store,  
Sympathy She Wanted,  
Syphilis She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

A Lady Came In For Assistance,  
Assistance From The Store,  
Help She Wanted,  
Aids She Got,  
I Don't Work There Any More.

Head!?! – Melody - Itself  
Head!?!  
Who Said Head?  
I'll Have Some Of That.  
And We Did.  
And It Was Good!  
And There Was Much Rejoicing!  
And Then We Fucked!  
We Fucked For Hours,  
Uprooting Trees And Shrubs And Flowers,  
Like Vikings, With Horns On Our Head!  
Head!?!  
Who Said Head...  
I'll Take Some Of That  
(etc etc – or Drink it down down....)

**Optional Ending -**  
We Don't Want Women/Men With Good Taste!  
We Want Women/Men That Taste Good!

Chorus  
Free Beer For Jesus;  
Free Beer For Jesus;  
Free Beer For Jesus;  
Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves!

Additional Verses:  
Jesus can't go hashing 'Cause He'll Turn the beer Into Wine  
Jesus can't go hashing 'Cause the Jewish won't pay 5 bucks  
Jesus Can't Lay Trail Because The Flour Falls Through His Hands  
Jesus can't go hashing 'Cuz He's Hung Like This  
Jesus Can't Go Hashing 'Cause He's Stuck Behind A Rock  
Jesus Can't Go Hashing 'Cause He's Only Got Twelve Friends  
Jesus Can't Hash 'Cause His Dad'll Fix The Trail,  
Jesus Can't Go Hashing 'Cause He's Dead,  
(On Your Knees) Jesus Crist, We're Only Kidding

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## **Monday Is A Wanking Day**

Leader: Today Is Monday!

All: Today Is Monday!

Leader: Monday Is A Wanking Day! (Wanking Motion)

All: Monday Is A Wanking Day! (Wanking Motion)

Chorus:

Leader: Are We Gonna Have A Good Time?

All: You Bet Your Ass We Are!

All: (Raise Cups Over Heads And Make One Complete Turn While Humming) Da Da Dut Da Da, Da Da Dut Da Da

Leader: Today Is Tuesday!

All: Today Is Tuesday!

Leader: Tuesday Is A Finger Day! (Fingering Motion)

All: Tuesday Is A Finger Day! (Fingering Motion)

Leader: Monday Is A Wanking Day! (Wanking Motion)

All: Monday Is A Wanking Day! (Wanking Motion)

Chorus

(Now That You've Got The Idea, Here Are The Rest Of The Days)

Wednesday Is A Hmmm Day! (Stick Tongue Between 2nd & 3rd Fingers)

Thursday Is A Drinking Day! (Raise Glass In Salute)

Friday Is A Fucking Day! (Humping Motions, Cheering, Happiness)

Saturday Is A Hashing Day! (Running Motions, Cheering, Happiness) Day Of Rest

Sunday Is A Hashing Day (Low Key, Almost Quiet)

(Modify As Needed For Local Hashing Day, Etc . . .)

Put Your Right Tit Over My Shoulder,

(Shake Head)

Bla Bla Bla Bla Bla, Bla Bla Bla Bla, Bla Bla Bla.

## **My God How The Money Rolls In - Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean**

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.

Chorus:

Rolls In, Rolls In,

My God How The Money Rolls In, 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.

Uncle Joe Is A Registered Plumber,  
His Business In Holes And In Tin,  
He'll Plug Up Your Hole For A Tenner,  
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.

## **Put Your Left Leg Over My Shoulder - Melody - Side By Side**

Put Your Left Leg Over My Shoulder,  
Put Your Right Leg Over My Shoulder,  
(Wag Tongue)

La La La La La, La La La La, La La La.

Put Your Left Tit Over My Shoulder,

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