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# Hash Songs



Updated 3/17/09

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This site contains profanity. If you are under 18 years of age, or offended easily, please leave this site now, you are not authorized to be on this site.

**We have lots of joyous songs to sing at the hash. This page will provide you with some of those songs.**

**This page will consist of two parts:**

- links to other sites with lots of joyous songs,
- Files submitted by prh3 hashers. Please submit .pdf formatted files if you have some gems to share.
- Whichever you prefer to use, please learn some entertaining songs to enlighten your fellow hashers.

## Links

Once we have the blog site going, we can use that to submit links. Until then, start collecting some url's.

## Files

- Here's a two pager .pdf that's meant to be printed on each side of a single sheet
- [Hymnal Side 1](#)
- [Hymnal Side 2](#)

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# Puerto Rico Hash House Harriers

**A drinking club with a running problem...**

Friday, November 13, 2009

## **Hash Trash Wed Night Nov 11**

The following Hared on Wednesday Night 11 NOV 2009

HARES:

NFN (Desire) - (aka Tinkle Tinkle Little Star)

Midnight Masterbater-

The following Hashed Wednesday Night 11 NOV 2009

RKelly

NFN (Pete)

NFN (Mike) (Virgin)

NFN (Lindsey) (Virgin)

NFN (Beatriz) (Virgin)

November 06 was great cummin time for all those who came. Those Hashers who were no shows, always have another Hash to cum for!

The Meeting place was on Calle Laurel, in Punta Las Marias, PR. Some Hashers walked from nearby, some drove from nearby. Needless to say Hashers were in for a treat with Hares NFN Desire and Midnight Masterbater, creating a trail that Hasher may burn as many calories as they took in from their choice of beverage (beer)! The theme of the night..Dirrrty. Longtime member RKelly showed up for this Hash. He brought ancient Hare traditions and helped pass them on to three new Virgins, NFN Mike, NFN Lindsey and NFN Beatriz. Also, NFN Pete has 5 or 6 Hashes under his belt and fittingly made him self unnoticeable.

As the Hares made their trail, the sun was making its set. Once their was no more light, Hashers had to rely on their keen smell of flour and beer. The Hashers made their way from Punta Las Marias toward Ocean Park. From there the Virgins ran into a false trail. NFN Mike (also PHD) notice a flour blop in front of an iron gate, to the Ocean Park Neighborhood which boarders la playa. NFN Mike decides to jump over the iron gate, thinking the false trail was made while the gate was open. Needless to say, NFN Mike thought outside the box with his Virgin ways and had to make a long detour to catch up with the group. As the Hashers hashed on, they found themselves in an intriguing bar (Bolero Night Club) on Calle Loiza, which had one blackened window and "dirty" written all over it.

Once inside, Hashers were just as surprised by what they saw, as the people inside thought of them. NFN Mike claims the bar was really nice and seemed like a legitimate establishment, but yet there may have been



## What is the PRH3 ?

The Puerto Rico Hash House Harriers is a non-competitive, social running club. One of approximately 1,500 chapters worldwide, the Puerto Rico Hash meets every-other Saturday at 3pm.

Our courses, or trails, are about 4 to 6 miles and usually feature an assortment of roads, forest paths, woods, jungles, swamps, mud and just about any other slimy obstacle our dastardly hares can think of.

The trails are designed to handicap the fastest runners, so that people of all running abilities usually finish about the same time. Each run or trail is followed by a down down ceremony and a stop at local restaurant or pub on the way home. First timers and visitors (aka virgins) are always welcome!!

We meet in a different location each week in Puerto Rico or the nearby islands of Culebra & Vieques. Just bring running clothes and a sense of humor!

History about the Hash: <http://half-mind.com/Hashing/who.php#2>

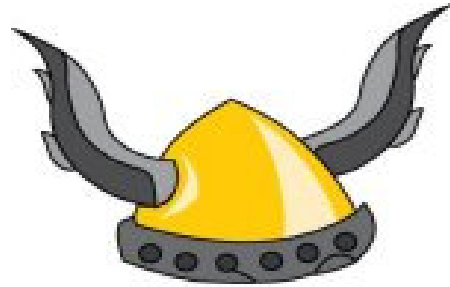
Contact:  
[PRH3@live.com](mailto:PRH3@live.com)

**Google Calendar**

# Welcome to the PRH3 Down-Down

Down-Down: pages 2 and 3

Songs to know and love: pages 1 and 4



Running, walking, and drinking throughout Puerto Rico.  
**PRH3.com** has our schedule of events. No membership required.

**Call to order:** **211**  
*Chorus:*  
**And the hairs (and the hairs)**  
**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,  
 and one with a little shite on  
 And one with a little light on,  
 to show us the way  
*(chorus)*  
 She's not a great looker,  
 but everyone took 'er  
 And the hairs of her dickey di-do  
 hung down to her knees  
*(chorus)*  
 She married an Italian,  
 who was hung like a fucking stallion  
 And the hairs of her dickey di-do  
 hung down to her knees.  
*(chorus)*  
 She divorced the Italian,  
 and married the stallion...



Introduction of the Virgins  
 Everybody say hello to \_\_\_\_.  
 for guys: (HEY ASSHOLE)  
 for gals: (HEY BABE (schwinnng)  
 or HEY BITCH)

HEAD! Who said head?  
 I'll take some of that, and we did  
 And there was much rejoicing  
 And then we fucked, we fucked for hours  
 Uprooting trees, shrubs and flowers  
 We fucked, like vikings  
 With horns on their heads  
 HEAD! Who said head?  
 I'll take some of that, yada yada yada

Bevage of choice (BEER),  
Orifice of choice (ASSHOLE)  
 What doesn't go in you, (goes on you)

Host demonstration: hash note



Hares: **212**  
 S-H-I, T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L,  
 Shitty trail (shitty trail!)  
 Shitty trail (shitty trail!)  
 I'd rather sit here  
 And drink some beer  
 Than run your shitty trail  
 S-H-I, T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L

Virgins: **221**  
 Back your ass against the wall  
 Here we come balls and all  
 Bye-bye virgin(s)  
 What we got, it ain't a lot  
 But what we've got will fill your twat  
 Bye-bye virgin(s)  
 Won't your mother be disgusted  
 When she hears your cherry's busted  
 Bye-bye virgin(s)



Visitors: **311**  
 We call on the Visitor(s)  
 To sing us a song.  
 So sing, you fucker(s), sing!

And if you don't sing  
 You can show us your schwing  
 We don't want to see  
 Your moldy old schwing!  
 So sing, you fucker(s), SING!

No whistles: **321**  
 You seem somewhat forgetful,  
 Remind you? Maybe this'll,  
 Next time you come,  
 Don't be so dumb,  
 Just bring your fucking whistle!



Violations: Hash notes  
 Announcements

Backsliders: **312**  
 Where oh where  
 Were you last hash  
 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

Hash Hymn: Swing Low **322**  
*Chorus:*  
 Swing low, sweet chariot,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home  
 Swing low, sweet chariot,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,  
 And what did I see,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home  
 A band of angels cumin' after me,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home.

*Repeat chorus:*  
 If you get there before I doo,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home  
 Tell all my friends I'm cumin' too,  
 Cumin' four two carry me home.

*Repeat chorus:*  
 May the hash go in peace (may the hash get a piece!)



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.

This is your down-down song,  
It isn't very long. **411**

You're stupid, you're stupid  
You're really fucking dumb  
If it wasn't for your mother  
You'd be a stain of cum! **421**

When it's incest time in Texas,  
No cunt can be found, **431**  
Your mother's in the bathroom,  
Her panties halfway down,  
No time for masturbation,  
No time to beat your meat,  
When it's incest time in Texas,  
Mother fucking can't be beat!

Scrotum, scrotum **412**  
that wrinkly crinkly bag of skin,  
Scrotum, scrotum  
it's what I keep my testis in,  
They hang below  
And they wobble to and fro,  
If you open your mouth  
I will drop them in.  
Scrotum, scrotum  
It's what I call tea baggin'

Now you've finally shut up **422**  
You've finally quit your bitchin'  
So drink your beer, get out of here  
And get back in the kitchen

Oh your ass is like a stovepipe  
Nellie Darling **432**  
And the rings around your nipples  
are turning green,  
There's a thousand flies swarmin'  
about your pussy,  
You're the nastiest fuckin' bitch  
I've ever seen.


There was a little bird, **413**  
No bigger than a turd,  
A-sittin' on a telephone pole.  
He ruffled up his neck,  
And shit about a speck,  
He puckered up his little  
asshole.(point at violators):  
Asshole, asshole,  
asshole, asshole,  
He puckered up his  
little asshole.

There's a skeeter on my peter,  
whack it off. **423**  
There's a skeeter on my peter,  
whack it off.  
There's a dozen on my cousin  
And they're all fuckin' buzzin'  
There's a skeeter on my peter,  
whack it off.

If your girlfriend tastes like shit,  
turn her over, **433**  
If your girlfriend tastes like shit,  
turn her over,  
If your girlfriend tastes like shit,  
then its prob'ly not her clit,  
If your girlfriend tastes like shit,  
turn her over.

recent **HARES of the PRH3**  
Chapless Ass, R Kelly, Brotha  
Lova, Just MattL, Dippin' the  
Wick, Abercrombie's Bitch,  
Passed out Pumpin', Portuguese  
Water Dog


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. **414**  
Put your left tit over my shoulder,  
Put your right tit over my shoulder,  
(shake head)Bla bla bla bla bla, bla  
bla bla bla, bla bla bla.

He's the meanest, he sucks the horses penis,  
He's the meanest, he's a horses ass.   
Ever since he found it (hey!), all he does is pound it (hey!)  
He's the meanest, he's a horses ass. **434**


My one skin hangs down to my two skin,  
My two skin hangs down to my three,  
My three skin hangs down to my foreskin,  
My foreskin hangs down to my knee. **415**

He's always pissing on us, He's rotten and dishonest,  
He's the meanest, He's a horse's ass.

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

*Chorus* **435**  
Bestiality's best, boys,  
bestiality's best, (Fuck a wallaby!)  
Bestiality's best, boys,  
bestiality's best 

The old brown cow went thfppt! Up against the wall  
Thfppt! Up against the wall, Thfppt! Up against the wall  
The old brown cow went thfppt! Up against the wall  
And now it's covered in shit, shit, shit **416**

1 Shove your log in a dog, boys   
Shove your log in a dog (Fuck a wallaby)  
(You've gotta) shove your log in a dog, boys  
Shove your log in a dog

Sally in the alley, sifting cinders **417**  
Lifted up her leg and farted like a man  
The wind from her ass blew out six winders  
The cheeks of her ass went bam! Bam! Bam!

Farewell Song (To: Auld Lang Syne) **436**  
We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_, To hash in other lands,  
We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_, To hash in other lands.

He ought to be publicly pissed on, **418**  
He ought to be publicly shot (Bang Bang!)  
He ought to be tied to a urinal,  
And left there to fester and rot

May all your hash trails end with beer,  
May all your trails have beer,  
We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_,  
Now here is one more beer.

# PRH3 HASH HYMNAL & SONGBOOK

July 19, 2008  
compiled by R Kelly  
PRH3.com






If you like beer, can walk or run 2  
to 4 miles, like beer, have a sense  
of humor, like hangin' with fun  
people, can tolerate really stupid  
songs, and like beer,  
you are ALREADY a hasher!!


No memberships... ever. Come meet your fellow hashers. Find our next run  
at [www.prh3.com](http://www.prh3.com)

I'm looking over **111**  
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

It's a small dick after all,  
It's a small dick after all,  
Always limp from alcohol,  
It's a small, small, dick! **121**

Whip it out at the ball game  
Wave it round at the crowd  
Dip it peanuts and crackeriack  
I don't care if you  **131**  
Give it a whack  
Because it's beat your meat  
At the ball game  
If you don't cum it's a shame  
It's one, two  
And you're covered in goo  
At the old ball game 


Well it isn't long  
and it isn't thick,   
It gets hard too slow  
and it cums too quick,  
It gets lost in her twat,  
But it's all that he's got,  
It's a small, small, dick.

There's no use explaining  
The one remaining  
It's spinning on the  
Carport floor 

I'm looking over  
My dead dog Rover  
That I over ran (hey!)  
That I over ran (hey!)  
That I over ran  
With the mower




## Hasher copy



Dough, the stuff that buys me beer  
Ray, the guy that sells me beer  
Me, the guy that drinks my beer  
Fa, a long long way for beer **132**  
So, I'll have another beer  
La, la la, la la, la la  
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer   
And that will bring us back to  
Dough, dough, dough


Hashers, Meet the Hashers, **112**  
We're the biggest drunks in history.  
From the, isle of PR,  
We're the leaders in debauchery.



Halfminds, trailing shiggy through the years.  
Watch them as they down a lot of beer...

She's a little sexpot  
Short and squat **122**  
Here are her handles  
Here is her twat 

Asshole, asshole, **133**  
A soldier I will be,  
To piss, to piss,  
Two pistols on my knee,  
For cunt, for cunt,  
For god and my country,  
Asshole, asshole,   
Asshole, asshole,   
A soldier I will be.

Do your balls hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them **113**  
over your shoulder   
Like a regimental soldier?  
Do your balls hang low?

When she's all filled up  
Then hear her shout  
"Bend me over  
And eat me out!"

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_, **134**  
he's true blue.

Why was he born so beautiful  
Why was he born at all **114**  
He's no fucking use to anyone  
He's no fucking use at all

He's OK, He's OK,  
He's got a little dick  
But he's OK, **123**  
He's OK, He's OK,  
He's got a little dick  
But he's OK

He's a hasher  
through and through,  
He's a pisspot  
So they say.  
Tried to get to Heaven,  
But he went the other way

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