

A HASH HYMNAL

by Swamp Gravy

Voodoo H3, New Orleans

v 2.1, Dec 2011

When I first started hashing in August of 2009, I decided to begin writing down all the songs I heard, because it helps me to remember them. This is the result of my transcribing. I know there are a lot of hash hymnals floating around, but much like honey badger, I really don't give a shit. Feel free to print this out and bring it to your next hash if you need to "cheat". If you feel that I have made a mistake or some grievous omission, please contact me at ATLartist@gmail.com.

Let's begin with the one that ALL OF YOU in the Voodoo should know, even if you don't know any other songs...

(To the tune of "Voodoo Shoppe" by Cowboy Mouth)

Tips on Tchoupitoulas

Bulldog on Magazine

Lucy's in the Warehouse

Rock n' Bowl Mid-City

If you're in the French Quarter or the Marigny

Way Uptown or in the CBD

Voodoo Hash, Voodoo Hash

Drinkin' our beers at the Voodoo Hash

And if you've been to more than 1 hash, you at least need to know this:

(Chant)

Head, who said head? I'll take some of that!

And I did, and it was good, and there was much rejoicing!

And then we fucked, we fucked for hours!

Uprooting trees and shrubs and flowers and shit!

We fucked like vikings, with horns on our heads!

Head, who said head? I'll take some of that!

And then she licked my ass. And I quivered. (Brrrrr!)

It wasn't fun, it wasn't funny, it was dangerous!

So I'm taking my wife, my dog, and my football, and I'm going home.

So fuck you, you fucking fucks!

We don't want women that taste good,

We want women that taste like beer!

Here are some easy songs which are common in almost every kennel:

1.

High above the virgin's honor, high above their knee
Lies the secret of their honor, their virginity
Roll 'em over, oh so softly, gently in the grass
This is what we live and die for
Piece of virgin ass!
Drink it down, down, down...

2.

Here's to [insert name, or 'the virgins'], s/he's/they're true blue
He's a hasher through and through
He's a pisspot, so they say
Tried to go to heaven but he went the other way!
[or 'Tried to go to heaven but they turned out gay!']
Drink it down, down, down...

3. *(To the tune of "The Mickey Mouse Song")*

S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L
Shitty trail (it sucked!)
Shitty trail (it blew!)
The motherfuckers laid a shitty trail
I would rather drink a beer than run your shitty trail
S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L!
Drink it down...

4.

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!
Drink it down, down, down...

5.

Why was [s]he born so beautiful?
Why was he born so small?
He's no fuckin' use to anyone, he's no fuckin' use at all, at all
He may be a joy to his mother, but he's a pain in the asshole to me! [People show their asses to those in the middle of circle]
Drink it down, down, down...

6. *(Chant)*

They ought to be publicly pissed on
They ought to be publicly shot (bang-bang!)
They ought to be tied to a urinal
And left there to fester and rot!
Drink it down, down, down...

7. *(To the tune of "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay")*

This is your down-down song

It isn't very long!

Drink it down, down, down...

8.

You put your left leg over my shoulder

You put your right leg over my shoulder

[Make cunnilingus gesture and sing through fingers] Lalalala la la lalalala

Drink it down, down, down...

9. *(To the tune of "If you're happy and you know it")*

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, then it's probably not her clit

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over!

Drink it down, down, down...

10.

He's the meanest, he sucks the horse's penis

He's the meanest, he's a horse's ass

Ever since he found it, all he does is pound it

He's the meanest, he's a horse's ass!

Drink it down, down, down...

11.

We're glad you finally showed up

We're glad you quit your bitchin'

So drink your beer and get out of here and get back in the kitchen!

Drink it down, down, down...

12.

Take it in your hand Mrs. Murphy

It only weighs a quarter of a pound

It has a ring around its neck like a turkey

And it spits when you jerk it up and down, down, down...

13.

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

You fat, lazy bastards, you weren't even here

So we fucked all the virgins and drank all the beer!

[or 'So we fucked all the beer and drank all the virgins!']

(Why are we waiting...?)

14.

My name is Jack (na na na na na na na)
I'm a necrophiliac (na na na na na na na)
I fuck dead women (na na na na na na na)
and I fill 'em full of jizzom (na na na na na na na)
I get frustrated (na na na na na na na)
When they're cremated (na na na na na na na)
'Cause try as you must (na na na na na na na)
You can't fuck dust!
Drink it down, down, down...

15. *(Chant)*

Sally in the alley, siftin' cinders
Lifted up her leg and farted like a man
The blast from her ass blew out six windows
The cheeks of her ass went [clapping] BLAM-BLAM-BLAM!
Drink it down, down, down...

16. *(To the tune of "The Barney Song")*

I love you, you love me
We'll go hashing wait and see
With a great big mug of beer from me to you
We'll do a down-down and then we'll screw!
Drink it down, down, down...

17.

Here's to brother/sister hasher
Brother 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 chug-a-lug, drink chug-a-lug
Drink chug-a-lug, drink chug-a-lug
Here's to brother hasher
May he chug-a-lug!
(Why are we waiting...?)

18. *(To the tune of "Meet the Flintstones")*

Hashers, meet the hashers
They're the biggest drunks in history
From the town of [your city here]
They're the leaders in debauchery
Half minds, running shiggy through the years
Watch them as they drink a lot of beers
Down down, drink it down down
Down down down down down down!
(Why are we waiting...?)

19. *(To the tune of "Do Re Mi" from the Sound of Music)*

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer
Ray, the guys who sells me beer (thanks, Ray!)
Me, the one who drinks the beer
Far, a long long way for beer
So, I'll have another beer
La, la-la-la-la-la beer
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer
Which brings us back to down, down, down down...

20. *(To the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")*

His one skin hangs down to his two skin
His two skin hangs down to his three
His three skin hangs down to his foreskin
His foreskin hangs down to his knee
Roll back, roll back, roll back your foreskin for me, for me
Roll back, roll back, roll back your foreskin for me!
Drink it down, down, down...

21. *(To the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ball Game")*

Whip it out at the ball game
Wave it 'round 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
[or 'If you don't come, I don't care']
Cuz it's one, two, you're covered in goo
At the old ballgame!
Drink it down, down, down...

If you've already got those memorized, how 'bout some extra credit:

1. *(To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")*

My eyes have seen the glory of the cold beer at the end
We have run through lots of shiggy and we're bloody close to mend
We have pissed off all the neighbors and we're working on their friends
And the beer keeps flowing on...
Glory glory drink it down down, glory glory drink it down down
Glory glory drink it down down
And the beer keeps running out!
(Why are we waiting...?)

2.

Last night I met your sister
She was tearing up the town
She was missing teeth and her pussy reeked
But still I went down, down, down...

3. *(To the tune of "Meet the Flintstones")*

Herpes, get your herpes
It's your favorite little STD
The gift that keeps on giving
And it's never gonna go away
I've got oozing cold sores on my lips
I need a prescription for Valtrex
Herpes, you'll get herpes
So be careful when you go down
Down down down down down
Down down down down down down!
(Why are we waiting...?)

4. *(To the tune of "Dixie")*

Oh I wish I was in the land of cotton
Drop your drawers, your pussy smells rotten
Get away, get away, get away from my face!
Drink it down, down, down...

5. *(To the tune of "Dixie")*

Oh I wish I was in Dixie, hooray, hooray
I wish I was in Dixie
'Cause she's fucking hot!
Drink it down, down, down...

6.

I was walking down Canal Street, I knocked on every door
Goddamn son of a bitch, I couldn't find a whore
I finally found a whore, she was tall and thin
Goddamn son of a bitch, I couldn't get it in
I finally got it in, I moved it all about
Goddamn son of a bitch, I couldn't get it out
I finally got it out, it was covered all in sores
You stupid fucking bastard, don't fuck New Orleans whores!
Two weeks later, I went to take a piss
Goddamn son of a bitch, she gave me syphilis
I went to the doctor, and this is what he said
You stupid fucking bastard, you should have gotten head! (Head, who said head...?)

7. *(To the tune of "Funiculi, Funicula")*

Last night, I stayed home and masturbated
It felt so good, I knew it would
Last night, I stayed home and masturbated
It felt so nice, I did it twice
You should have seen me on the short stroke
It was so grand, I used my hand
You should have seen me on the long stroke
It was so neat, I used my feet
Smash it, bash it, throw it on the floor
Wrap it 'round the bedpost, slam it in the door
Some people say that intercourse is something really grand
I would rather stay at home and jerk it off by hand!
Drink it down, down, down...

8. *(To the tune of "La Cucaracha")*

I whip my cock out, I whip my cock out
And I put it in your mouth (cha-cha-cha)
My cock'll choke you, my cock'll choke you
When you put it in your mouth! (cha-cha-cha)
Drink it down, down, down...

9. *(To the tune of "My Own Worst Enemy" by Lit)*

Please tell me why-y-y-y-yyy
I hashed with all these wankers last night
And I don't have my clothes on
I'm with a girl I don't know, and she's going
Down... down...

10. *(To the tune of "William Tell Overture")*

To the F to the F to the F-U-C
to the F-U-C-K-Y-O-U
To the F to the F to the F-U-C
to the K, to the Y-O-U
Fuck you fuck you fuck you fuck you, fuck you in the ear
Fuck you fuck you fuck you fuck you, fuck you in the rear - hey!
To the F to the F to the F-U-C
to the F-U-C-K-Y-O-U
To the F to the F to the F-U-C
to the K, to the Y-O-U!
Drink it down, down, down...

11.

Who's got weiner breath?
You've got weiner breath!
Cause you've been suckin' on ding-a-ling (ding-a-ling!)
Suckin' on ding-a-ling
Slobbin' that knob like it's corn on the cob
Suckin' on ding-a-ling!
Drink it down, down, down...

12. *(To the tune of "Love Me Tender")*

Love me tender, love me sweet
Wrap your lips around my meat
See me laugh, watch me grin
As the cum rolls down, down down...

13. *(To the tune of "Diamonds are a Girl's Best Friend")*

A poke from a bloke may be quite incidental,
But Durex is a girl's best friend
He may shoot his load but you won't be parental
As he slides it in, you trust that good old latex skin
As he lets fly, none gets by, 'cause it's all gathered up in the end
This little precaution prevents an abortion
Durex is a girl's best friend!
Drink it down, down, down...

14. *(To the tune of "Yellow Rose of Texas")*

When it's incest time in Texas
And no cunt to be found
Your mama's in the bathroom with her panties halfway down
No time for masturbation, no time to beat your meat
When it's incest time in Texas
Motherfucking can't be beat!
Drink it down, down, down...

15. *(To the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")*

Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow me
Dinah won't you blow my ho-o-o-rn
Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow me
Dinah won't you blow my horn
Someone's in my sister's vagina, someone's in my sister I know
Someone's in my sister's vagina, fuckin' like a dynamo!
Drink it down, down, down...

16. *(To the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")*

Hot vagina for your breakfast, hot vagina for your lunch
Hot vagina for your dinner, just munch-munch-munch-munch-munch
It's so tasty and delicious
Bite-size ready to eat
So grab your chick, give her a lick
Hot vagina can't be beat!
Drink it down, down, down...

17.

How can I say I love you when you're sitting on my face
How can I say I love you when my mind's in another place
Oh honey don't you fret none, oh darlin' don't despair
I'll whisper those sweet words to you when I come up for air!
Drink it down, down, down...

18. *(Chant)*

Drink it down you Zulu warrior
Drink it down you Zulu chief, chief, chief
Olé zooma zooma zooma
Olé zooma zooma hey!

19. *(To the tune of "It's a Small World")*

Well it's not too long and it's not too thick
It gets hard too slow and it comes too quick
It gets lost in her twat but it's all that he's got
It's a small, small dick
It's a small dick after all, it's a small dick after all
It gets limp with alcohol
It's a small, small dick!
Drink it down, down, down...

20. *(To the tune of "My Favorite Things" from the Sound of Music)*

Sand in my shoes and a fungal infection
Watching these wankers meet constant rejection
Coming home drunk with my ass in a sling
These are a few of my favorite things
When the ticks cling, when the nettles sting
When I'm feeling crabby
I simply remember my favorite things
And realize that life ain't too shabby!
Drink it down, down, down...

21.

I love my girl, yes I do, yes I do
I love her truly
I love the hole that she pisses through (that she pisses through)
I love her lips, her lily white tits, her nut brown asshole
I'd eat her shit (gobble gobble gobble)
With a rusty spoon (with a rusty spooooooon!)
Drink it down, down, down...

22. *(To the tune of "Ring of Fire")*

I fell into a gaping huge vagina
I went down, down, down
All the way to China
And it burns, burns, burns
That big vagina, that big vagina!
Drink it down, down, down...

23. *(To the tune of "Oh What a Beautiful Morning")*

Oh what a beautiful scrotum
Oh what a beautiful pouch
You've got a beautiful ball sack
I think I'll give it a waxing!
Ball waxing, ball waxing
Ball waxing in the morning, ball waxing in the evening
Ball waxing, ball waxing
Ball waxing when the sun goes down, down, down...

24. *(To the tune of "Living on a Prayer" by Bon Jovi)*

You've gotta hold on to the drink that you've got
It doesn't make a difference if it's beer or a shot
This is for the tit checks that you forgot on trail
You're drinking a lot
Woah, there was no beer out there
Wo-oah, you're a shitty hare
Take this flour, and use it on trail
Woa-oah, you're a shitty hare
You're a shitty ha-a-a-are!
Drink it down, down, down...

[There is more to this one but I can't remember-- someone please send me the rest of the lyrics if you know them!]

25. *(To the tune of "Rule Britannia")*

Rule Britannia
Marmalade and jam
Five firecrackers in your ass go [clapping] BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM!
Drink it down...

26. *(To the tune of "the Spiderman song")*

Hasher man, hasher man
Does whatever a hasher can
Drinks a beer, any size
Has STD's of all kinds
Look out-- here comes hasher man!
Drink it down...

27.

Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya, in Russian it means "I love you"
If I had my way I'd piss on ya all day
Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya
Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya, in Russian it means "I adore you"
If I had my way I'd shit on ya all day
Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya
Cumonya, cumonya, cumonya, in Russian it means "I need you"
If I had my way I'd cum on ya all day
Cumonya, cumonya, cumonya
Drink it down...

28. *(To the tune of the "Colonel Bogey March")*

Hitler, he only had one ball,
Goering, he had two but very small,
Himmler had something similar,
But poor old Goebbels had no balls at all!
Drink it down...

29. *(To the tune of the "The Oscar Meyer Wiener Song")*

My boyfriend has a first name, it's P-E-T-E-R
My boyfriend has a second name, it's P-E-N-I-S
I like to fuck him everyday and if you ask me why, I'll saaaaaay
'Cause Peter Penis has a way with my V-A-G-I-N-A!
Drink it down...

30. *(Chant)*

Heineken, schmeineken
Fuck that shit!
Pabst... Blue... Ribbon!

31.

There was a little bird
No bigger than a turd
Sittin' on a telephone pole
He ruffled up his neck
And shit about a peck
He puckered up his little asshole
Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole
He puckered up his little asshole!
Drink it down...

32. *(Chant)*

U-G-L-Y, you ain't got no alibi
You're ugly, you're ugly, your daddy says you're ugly
D-A-D-D-Y, you don't even know that guy
Your daddy, your daddy, your daddy says you're ugly
U-N-C-L-E, he might be your real daddy
Your uncle, your uncle, your uncle says you're ugly
C-O-U-S-I-N, that's the one you're marryin'
Your cousin, your cousin, you're marrying your cousin!
Drink it down...

BONUS ROUND! In Voodoo we don't sing a lot of verses. But, if you plan to travel hash, you may want these in your arsenal:

1. (To the tune of "The Ants Go Marching")

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 / She said, Hey hasher, quit teasing me
I put my hand upon her thigh / She said, Hey hasher, you're way too shy
I put my hand upon her tit / She said, Hey hasher, you're getting it
I put my hand upon her twat / She said, Hey hasher, you've hit the spot
I put my dick into her mouth / She said, Mmrphhh mmrfrm fmmrrf mrphh
And now she lies in a wooden box, dead ho, dead ho
From sucking too many hasher's cocks, dead ho, dead ho
We dig her up every now and then
We fucked her once, we'll fuck her again
Get in, get out, quit fucking about
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

2. (Chant)

Today is Monday! (Today is Monday!)
Monday is a wanking day! (Monday is a wanking day!)
Is everybody happy? (You bet your ass we are!)

Verses:

- Tuesday is two finger day!
- Wednesday is her favorite day! [make cunnilingus gesture]
- Thursday is a drinking day!
- Friday is a fucking day!
- Saturday is a hashing day!
- Sunday is a day of rest... Aw fuck it, Sunday is a hashing day!

Note: The following songs do not include all the possible verses. Just the ones I remember.

3. Jesus can't go Hashing

(To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

[Example]

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's only got 12 friends
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's only got 12 friends
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's only got 12 friends
Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves!
Free beer for all the hashers, free beer for all the hashers
Free beer for all the hashers -- Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves!

Verses:

- He's stuck behind a rock

- He's hung like this [make Jesus pose]
- The Jew won't pay 5 bucks
- He's busy getting nailed
- His dad knows all the checks
- The shiggy's on his head
- The flour falls through his hands
- He turns the beer to wine
- Zombies don't drink beer
- He's mowing my lawn (Jesús)
- He isn't fuckin' real
- He's busy causing wars
- He walks on water

4. *The Mayor of Byswater*

The Mayor of Byswater, he had a lovely daughter
 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
 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

Verses:

- You'd need a coal miner to find her vagina
- I've touched it, I've licked it, it tastes just like brisket
- She lived by the waterfront, with the waves lapping up and down her cunt
- She married an Italian, who was hung like a stallion
- She divorced the Italian, and married the stallion
- I folded her lips back, and there found a six-pack
- It was always hit-or-miss, whether I could find her clitoris
- I've touched it, I've felt it, it was just like velvet
- The aroma it lingers, it smells like fish fingers
- It'd take a wrecker to extract your pecker
- Her hairs were so mangled her firstborn was strangled
- I flicked it, I licked it, I even drop kicked it
- I touched it, I poked it, I rolled it up and smoked it
- You'd need a brontosaurus to lick her clitoris
- If she was my daughter I'd have them cut shorter

5. *Follow the Hares*

Drink a little bit, fuck a little bit, follow the hares
 Follow the hare with your tits in the air, singing
 Drink a little bit, fuck a little bit, follow the hares
 Follow the hares all the way!

[Example]

My girl/boyfriend's a postman, a postman, a postman
A mighty fine postman is s/he (is s/he!)
All day s/he licks stamps, s/he licks stamps, s/he licks stamps
And when s/he comes home s/he licks me!
Oh, drink a little bit...

Verses:

- Mason/lays brick/lays me
- Farmer/ploughs fields/plows me
- Cowboy/rides horses/rides me
- Carpenter/bangs nails/bangs me
- Dentist/drills you/drills me
- Lawyer/fucks you/fucks me
- Truck driver/grinds gears/grinds me
- Artist/blows glass/blows me
- Mechanic/screws bolts/screws me
- Hooker/fucks you/goes to sleep
- Baker/kneads bread/needs me
- Taxidermist/stuffs dead things/stuffs me

6. *Yogi Bear*

There was a bear in the deep dark woods, Yogi, Yogi
There was a bear in the deep dark woods, Yogi, Yogi Bear
Yogi, Yogi Bear
Yogi, Yogi Bear
There was a bear in the deep dark woods, Yogi, Yogi Bear

Verses:

- Yogi had a girlfriend / Cindy
- Cindy and Yogi made a mistake / Booboo
- Cindy doesn't shave her snatch / Grizzly Bear
- Cindy likes it on the fridge / Polar Bear
- Booboo has a 12 inch cock / Black Bear
- Yogi says he has one too / Liar Bear
- Cindy knocked out Yogi's teeth / Gummi Bear
- Yogi's dick is long and green / Cucum-bear
- Cindy got a girlfriend / Klondike Bear
- Yogi likes Mary Jane / Smokey Bear
- Yogi likes it up the ass / Brown Bear
- Cindy likes it upside down / Koala Bear
- Booboo wears women's clothes / Teddy Bear
- Yogi always uses lube / Care Bear
- Cindy doesn't wash her snatch / Camem-bert
- This song has gone on way too long / More than I can Bear

7. *Glorious, Victorious*

Drunk last night, drunk the night before
Gonna get drunk tonight like I've never been drunk before
Oh when I'm drunk I'm happy as can be
For I am a member of the hash family
The hash family is the best family
That ever came over from old Germany
There's the High Hash drunks
The Low Hash drunks
There's the Asian drunks
And the other damn drunks
Singing glorious, victorious
One keg of beer for the four of us
Oh glory be to god, there are no more of us
'Cause one of us can drink it all alone
Damn near, pass the beer, to the rear, of the hash house

[Example:]

Oh you know there are no hashers in New Orleans (in New Orleans!)
Oh you know there are no hashers in New Orleans (in New Orleans!)
'Cause when the levees break
All the bastards leave the state
Oh you know there are no hashers in New Orleans (in New Orleans!)
Singing glorious, victorious...

Verses:

- The Navy / 'Cause they're all on little boats, making love to sheep and goats
- The Army / 'Cause they're all on foreign shores, making mothers out of whores
- The Air Force / 'Cause they're all a bunch of pricks, with their hands upon their sticks
- Georgia / 'Cause if your neck ain't red, they're gonna shoot you dead
- Boston / 'Cause the bars all close at 8, you stay home and masturbate
- New Jersey / 'Cause the shiggy's not that great, it's the trash from New York state
- Texas / 'Cause when the work day's over, all the hashers jump the border
- Kentucky / 'Cause they're all a bunch of hicks with little tiny dicks
- Florida / 'Cause they all wear string bikinis to hold their tiny weenies

8. *When the End of the Month Rolls Around* (To the tune of "The Caissons Go Rolling Along")

For it's hi, hi, hee at the tampon factory
Shout out your orders loud and clear (loud and clear!)
We got small, medium, large
We got rags to fit a barge
When the end of the month rolls around

[Example]

You can tell by the smell that she isn't feeling well
When the end of the month rolls around

You can tell by her pout that her eggs are falling out
When the end of the month rolls around
For it's hi, hi, hee...

Verses:

- You can tell by the stain that she's in a lot of pain
- You can tell by the red that you're only getting head
- You can tell by the blotch that she's got a leaky crotch
- You can tell that she itches by the way she always bitches
- You can tell by her stance that she's bleeding in her pants
- You can tell by the stink that she's sitting in the pink
- You can bet it ain't sweat if her underwear is wet
- You can tell by the sting that you'll earn your red wings
- You can tell by her walk that you'll only sit and talk
- You can tell by the cotton that her pussy's feeling rotten

9. *The S&M Man*

(To the tune of "The Candyman" from Willy Wonka)

[Example]

Who can take a puppy

Grab it by its ears

Fuck it in the ass until it cries those puppy tears?

The S&M Man, the S&M Man

The S&M Man 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the hurt feel good

The hurt feel good

Verses:

Who can take your grandpa, fill him full of 'ludes

Throw him in a biker bar full of horny dudes?

Who can take a bicycle, rip off the seat

Throw your sister on it and push her down a bumpy street?

Who can take a pregnant lady, fuck her til she's dead

Leave his dick inside her 'til the fetus gives him head?

Who can go to the abortion clinic, sneak around the back

Go inside a dumpster and find a tasty snack?

Who can go back to the abortion clinic, fuck sneaking around the back

Go inside the front and grab a fresh one off the rack?

Who can take OJ Simpson, tie him to a pole

Fuck him in the ass 'til he admits he killed Nicole?

Who can take a Catholic priest, bend him over a pew

Fuck him in the ass 'til he screams, "I'm a Jew!"

Who can take a hammer, shove it up her twat

Move it back and forth 'til he finds her G-spot?

Who can take a cheese grater, strap it to his arm
Fist fuck the bitch to make vagina parmesan?

Who can take a light bulb, shove it up her ass
Fuck her up the rear 'til she's shitting broken glass?

Who can take a chainsaw, cut the bitch in two
Fuck the bottom half and toss the other half to you?

Who can take two ice picks, stick them in her ears
And ride her like a Harley while he fucks her up the rear?

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

Who wears pants with zippers, and no underwear
Then pulls them up and down and rips out his pubic hair?

10. *The Gangbang*

I love a gangbang, oh yes I do
'Cause a gangbang feels so go-o-od
When I was younger, and in my prime
I use to gangbang all the ti-i-ime
But now I'm older, and turning gray
I only gang bang twice a da-a-ay

[Example]

Knock-knock! (Who's there?)

Ida! (Ida who?)

Ida want another gang bang, oh yes I do...

Verses:

- Eisenhower / I's an hour late for the gang bang
- Oliver / All of her clothes were off at the gang bang
- Turner / Turn 'er over, let's have another gang bang
- Yurin / You're in for sloppy seconds at the gang bang
- Betty / Bet he'll have a sore dick after the gang bang
- Orange / Aren't you glad you showered before the gang bang
- Irish / I wish we were at the gang bang
- Anita / I need a little rest before the gang bang
- Charlotte / Sure lot of fucking at the gang bang
- Sharon / Share n' share alike at the gang bang
- Shirley / Surely you got laid at the gang bang
- Gladiator / Glad he ate her out before the gang bang
- Dixie / My dick's erect at the gang bang
- Satellite / Sat a lot on her face at the gang bang

11. *The Old Department Store*

I used to work in Chicago at the old department store
I used to work in Chicago, I don't work there anymore!

[Example]

A woman came in for some seafood (seafood from the store!)
Seafood she wanted, crabs she got - I don't work there anymore!
Oh, I used to work...

Verses:

- Floppy disk she wanted, my hard drive she got
- Computer she wanted, a virus she got
- Glazed donut she wanted, cream filled she got
- Diamond choker she wanted, pearl necklace she got
- Elevator she wanted, my shaft she got
- Carpet she wanted, shagged she got
- Hammer she wanted, nailed she got
- A ruler she wanted, my 12 inches she got
- Flooring she wanted, roofied she got
- Nail file she wanted, pedophile she got
- Ham she wanted, porked she got
- Help she wanted, aids she got
- Alphabet soup she wanted, the letters h-i-v she got
- Screen door she wanted, the back door she got
- Wheels she wanted, rimmed she got
- Metaphysical conversation she wanted, fucked she got

THE END

...?!