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# SELETAR HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



## MEMBER'S HANDBOOK

## **CONSTITUTION OF THE CLUB**

### **A NAME AND PLACE OF BUSINESS**

- 1 The club shall be known as the Seletar Hash House Harriers.
- 2 The club's place of business shall be at 9, Taman Bedok, Singapore 487060 or places as may from time to time be decided on by the Committee and approved by the Registrar of Societies.

### **B AIMS AND OBJECTIVES**

- 1 To organise weekly cross country runs for it's members.
- 2 To foster mutual goodwill, understanding and friendship between its members.

### **C MEMBERSHIP**

- 1 Membership is open to males only, above the age of 18 years living in the Republic of Singapore, irrespective of race, religion and nationality.
- 2 The Committee has the right to refuse membership without giving any reason and their decision is final.
- 3 All members and applicants for membership shall run at their own risk. The club, it's officers or any members will not be liable for injury or loss incurred by any member or applicant for membership whilst taking part or organising any activity connected with the club.
- 4 A person wishing to join the club should submit his name to the Hon Secretary. A new member must be proposed and seconded y one existing member. A copy of the constitution shall be provided to every approved applicant who has paid his subscription fees.
- 5 Hon Life Membership  
A member may be elected a Honorary Life Member at any General Meeting of the club and shall thereafter be entitled to all the privileges of a member, and shall not be called to pay any subscription or any special payment for such Honorary Life

Membership; provided always that no such election shall take place unless the member has been nominated by the Committee.

#### 6 Life Membership Scheme

Members can apply for such a scheme if they are no longer hashing with Seletar Hash House Harriers due to unforeseen circumstances but are keen to maintain ties with the club. Any member wishing to apply for the Life Membership Scheme must complete 50 runs with the club before the Committee may consider his application. For a one-time payment, a Life Member is entitled to a life time circulation of newsletters/information to any part of the world.

#### 7 Temporary Membership Scheme

A member who has a long-staying visitor or relative may apply for temporary membership for that person. The member must notify the Committee in writing, stating his relationship with that person and the expected duration of his stay. The temporary member may then run with disclaimer, subject to approval at the discretion of the Committee, upon paying the relevant subscription.

### D ENTRANCE FEES, SUBSCRIPTIONS AND OTHER DUES

- 1 There will be no entrance fee charges.
- 2 Subscriptions are payable quarterly. A quarter is defined as either of the periods; January to March, April to June, July to September or October to December.
- 3 Quarterly subscriptions are to be paid by the second Tuesday of each quarter or the third Tuesday of each quarter if a member has not participated in the first two runs. If a member falls into arrears with his subscriptions or other dues he shall be informed immediately by the Treasurer. If he fails to settle his arrears within one month, or is absent for four consecutive runs without due notice in writing to the Hon. Secretary, the President may order that he be denied the privilege of membership until he settles his account. The Hon. Secretary will automatically stop sending newsletters to him. If he falls

into arrears for more than two months, or is absent for eight consecutive runs without due notice in writing to the Hon. Secretary, he will automatically cease to be a member.

#### 4 Leave of Absence

A member may apply for leave of absence from the club. However, each leave period must be in blocks of a quarter (e.g. January - March). Otherwise, a member must pay his quarterly subscription in full. A member wishing to apply for leave of absence must do so in writing to the Hon. Secretary at least two weeks before the commencement of the intended period. Members who have their leave approved will pay a reduced subscription as an indication of interest and support towards the club.

#### 5 The subscription for members and fees for guests shall be such sum or sums as the Committee may fix from time to time provided always that:-

- a The quarterly subscription for members shall not exceed the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars (\$150.00)
- b The quarterly subscription for members on Leave of Absence shall not exceed the sum of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00)
- c The subscription of a temporary member for each run shall not exceed the sum of Thirty Dollars (\$30.00)
- d The guest fee for each run for Local Hashmen and Non Hashmen shall not exceed the sum of Thirty Dollars (\$30.00)
- e The one-time payment of a Life Member shall not exceed Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00)
- f The Committee shall have the power to waive in whole or in part subscriptions, and may do so either generally or in respect only of individual members. All waivers of subscription shall be revocable at any time by the Committee but the revocation shall not have retrospective effect. And the Committee shall inform the general membership through the club's newsletter of all waivers and revocation of waivers within fourteen days of any such determinations.

## E GUESTS

### 1.1 Non-Hashmen and Local Hashmen

All Local Hashmen and guests will be charged a guest fee. A Non-Hashman can only be introduced to the club as a guest runner twice. Thereafter he has to be a member to participate in the following runs.

### 1.2 Outstation Hashmen

Hashmen from outside Singapore may join the run at no charge. However, organised outstation clubs/hashmen of more than five persons may be levied a charge for a particular run which is to be decided by the Committee.

- 2 A member is welcome to bring any number of guest runners but he has to take responsibility for their conduct and behaviour; provided that no person who has been expelled as a member of the club or whose application for membership has been declined or who is a person who has been declared by the Committee as being unsuitable shall be introduced as a guest.

## F RESIGNATION, EXPULSION AND SUSPENSION

- 1 Any member who wishes to resign from the club shall give two weeks notice in writing to the Hon. Secretary and shall pay all dues before leaving.
- 2 Any member can be expelled or suspended from the club if he commits acts which are injurious to the club. Before any such member is expelled or suspended the Hon. Secretary shall inform him of the complaints made against him and shall give him a minimum of seven days written notice to attend a meeting of the Committee and give an explanation. No member shall be expelled or suspended unless two-thirds of the committee then present vote in favour of his expulsion or suspension. A decision by the Committee shall come into force unless it is countermanded by a General Meeting.
- 3 Notwithstanding the formalities mentioned in subsection F.2 above, the Committee shall have the powers to order an interim suspension of any member .

- 4 Any person shall, upon ceasing to be a member of the club, forfeit all rights and claim upon the club and its property and funds.

## G MANAGEMENT

- 1 The club shall be administered by a Committee of eleven members elected at the Annual General Meeting. The Committee shall consist of : 1 President , 2 Vice Presidents, 1 Hon Secretary, 1 Asst. Hon Secretary, 1 Treasurer, 1 Asst. Treasurer and 4 Committee Members. The duties of the Committee shall be as follows :
  - a To execute the resolutions passed at the General Meeting and to deal with the affairs of the club.
  - b To raise funds and to plan programmes for the club.
- 2 The principal office bearers of the club are the President, the Vice Presidents, the Hon Secretary, the Treasurer, and the Asst. Treasurer. The principal office bearers must be elected from members who are 21 years of age and above.

## H DUTIES OF THE COMMITTEE

### 1 PRESIDENT

He shall at the General Meeting and the committee meetings and he shall be responsible for the affairs of the club. He shall also have the casting vote for all General Meetings and Committee Meetings. He shall also represent the club in its dealings with the public.

### 2 VICE PRESIDENTS

They shall assist the President in all matters concerning the club and one of them shall act as President as decided by the committee in the absence of the President.

### 3 HON. SECRETARY

He shall be responsible for all correspondence pertaining to the club. He shall also record and keep minutes of the General Meetings and Committee Meetings. A membership register

which states the members' personal particulars shall be kept by the Secretary.

4 ASST. HON. SECRETARY

He shall be responsible for all correspondence with outstation clubs. He shall act as Hon. Secretary in the latter's absence.

5 THE TREASURER

Shall be responsible for the collection of all subscriptions and dues and shall keep the accounts of the club in proper order. He shall prepare the monthly and annual accounts of the club for the committee meetings and Annual General Meetings.

6 THE ASST. TREASURER

Shall act as treasurer in the latter's absence.

7 THE 4 COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Shall be responsible for carrying out the instructions of the committee and General Meetings.

I MEETINGS

1 Committee Meetings:

- a The Committee shall at least meet once a month. The Hon. Secretary shall inform all committee members the date and time of the meeting at least 7 days in advance.
- b For the committee meeting to be valid and to constitute a quorum at least 6 committee members must be present at the meeting.

2 Annual General Meeting

- a An Annual General Meeting shall be held by the 2nd Sunday of February every year. At least one quarter of the total membership of the society must be present at the general meeting for its proceedings to be valid. Notice of the Annual General Meeting and a copy of the Audited Accounts of the club shall be sent to all members of the club 14 days before the Annual General Meeting.
- b The following matters shall form Agenda for the Annual

General Meeting:

- i To read and confirm minutes of the last Annual General Meeting.
  - ii Matters arising thereof.
  - iii To receive and pass the audited financial statements for the preceding year.
  - iv To present unaudited financial statement for the first quarter of the current financial year, showing the Club's Income and Expenditure, Assets and Liabilities and all accounts payable and receivable.
  - v To elect the Committee for the ensuing year.
  - vi Election of the two Auditors for the ensuing year.
  - vii Any other matters.
- c Any member who wishes to place an item on the agenda of a general meeting may do so provided he gives notice to the Hon. Secretary one week before the meeting is due to be held.
- d In the event of there being no quorum, the meeting shall be adjourned to the same day in the following week at a place and time to be appointed and should the number then present be insufficient to form a quorum, those present shall be considered a quorum, but they shall have no power to alter, amend or make additions to any of the existing rules.
- 3 Emergency General Meeting
- a To discuss any urgent matter, the committee has the power to call for an EGM. An extraordinary meeting requisitioned by at least one third of the members must be held within thirty days from the date of receiving such requisition. Only matters stated in the letter of requisition shall be discussed.
  - b Clause (I 2) of this constitution regarding the quorum and postponement of an Annual General Meeting must apply to the Extraordinary General Meeting but with the provision

that if no quorum is present after half an hour from the time fixed for the postponed meeting requisitioned by members, the meeting shall be cancelled and an Extra General Meeting shall not be held for the same purpose until the lapse of at least six months from the date thereof.

#### J AUDIT

- 1 Two persons who are not members of the Committee shall be elected as Hon. Auditors at each Annual General Meeting and will hold office for one year only and shall not be re-elected unless they are professional accountants. They shall be required to audit each year's account and present a report upon them to the Annual General Meeting. They may also be required by the President to audit the accounts of the club for any period within their tenure of office and make a report to the Committee.

#### K AMENDMENTS

- 1 Any additions or amendments to this constitution must be approved by a General Meeting of members. Any additions or amendments to this constitution shall come into force only after it has been approved by the Registrar of Societies.

#### L FINANCIAL

- 1 All transactions with the bank shall be signed jointly by the President or the Secretary and the Treasurer.
- 2 Any amount of money which is to be issued out must be approved by the Committee.
- 3 The financial year of the club begins on 1st January and end on 31st December each year.
- 4 The Treasurer is authorised to hold \$300.00 cash in hand at any one time.

#### M PROHIBITIONS

- 1 Gambling of any kind and the playing of pai kow or mahjong, whether for stakes or not, is forbidden on the society's premise.

The introduction of materials for gambling or drug-taking and of bad characters into the premises is prohibited.

- 2 The funds of the club shall not be used to pay the fines of members who have been convicted in court.
- 3 The club shall not attempt to restrict or in other manner interfere with trade of prices or engage in any trade union activities as defined in any written law relating to trade unions for the time being in force in Singapore.
- 4 The club shall not hold any lottery, whether confined to its members or not, in the name of the club or its committee or members.
- 5 The club shall not indulge in any political activity or allow its funds and/or premises to be used for political purposes.

#### N INTERPRETATION

- 1 In the event of any question or matter arising out of any point which is not expressly provided for in the rules, the committee shall have power to use their own discretion.

#### O DISSOLUTION

- 1 The club shall not be dissolved, except with the consent of not less than  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the members of the club, expressed either in person or by proxy at a General Meeting convened for the purpose.
- 2 In the event of the club being dissolved as provided above, all debts and liabilities legally incurred on behalf of the club must be fully discharged and the remaining funds shall be donated to charity or disbursed in any way the General Meeting deems fit.
- 3 Notice of the dissolution shall be given within 7 days of the dissolution to the Registrar of Societies.

## Guide for Hares and Hounds

### Guide for Hares

#### (1) Hare Line Duty

Seletar H3 runs on Tuesday evenings commencing at 6:00PM. Should a Tuesday be a public holiday, then the run may be postponed to the following Wednesday or Thursday. Two members are assigned as hares for each run. New boots will be put on the hare line at an early date and will be paired off with an experienced member. Each member will be expected to hare a run every 12-14 months on average, but this is obviously dependent on membership strength of the club.

#### (2) Object of the Hare

The object of the Hare is to provide 60/80 runners with 45-75 minutes of interesting running over varied terrain, with the entire pack finishing within 20 minutes or less of each other.

#### (3) Runsite Selection

Hares should nominate a runsite to the JM three weeks in advance of the run for publication in the "Seletar Guzzler" weekly newsletter. Select a runsite which has easy access, good parking and lighting, if possible, for at least 50 cars and of course the beer wagon. For a "special" run, you can expect up to 100 cars. The runsite should avoid residential areas to ensure privacy for the circle and hash proceedings.

#### (4) Recce

At least 6 weeks before the run date, select your general area and advise the JM accordingly. To avoid any conflicts with other runs being planned for the same general area. A good run normally requires four or more recces. Check whether you need an owner's permission to use the runsite or any part of the route, eg. market gardens, fish ponds, etc.

#### (5) The Run

The following points should be kept in mind :-  
Run distance should normally be 5 to 6 miles with at least 5 checks. For checks, back checks and false trails, see the "Guide for

Hounds". A rough guide is that walking the route non-stop should take about 2 hours. Hares should keep the in and out trails well separated by 1 mile to avoid eager over-achievers stumbling on the in-trail while checking on the out-trail. If your in and out trails are close to each other, you will not be able to lay the in-trail until well after the run has started. Wait at the last check until one half hour after the start of the run, then lay the in-trail. This will avoid the pack stumbling on your in-trails. Generally, Hares start laying the trail around 3 hours ahead of the run. In particular this will give you plenty of time to lay the checks carefully, which is important for a well set run. Do not at any time take your trail across a main road. Hash Shit! Hares may run with the pack if they wish. However, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD THE HARES GIVE ANY DIRECTION TO THE PACK. It should not be necessary for the Hounds to "Hold" a check .... think your checks out carefully and let the pack do the job. ie. The aim of a good check is to keep the pack together by allowing slower runners to catch up. Mark your run site clearly with the road signs. You may make use of buses, MRT, etc. for your run. For FRB's, no checks in the last half-one mile, please. It is not advisable to have a long run in the rainy season when there is an early sunset, ie. November to March. The hare and co-hare must remain at the finish until all runners have returned. If all runners have not returned within 3 hours of the start of the run, they must go searching for them. Your run will be judged by the Committee on all the above aspects and the verdict will be announced by the GM at the circle. The Hash Shit will be awarded for poor runs and/or runs outside the 45-75 minutes time limit.

#### (6) Tools of the Trade

The hares must collect the road signs from the runsite at the run prior to their run. Flour or chalk should be provided by the hares and used in residential areas, parks, etc. instead of paper. Do not use paint. A torch may be necessary to round up any stray hashers.

#### (7) Food

The hares provide and pay for the food at the runsite or at a nearby hash house if they so wish. The amount that a hare should spend

on food is dependent upon the depth of their pocket book and their generosity, but \$150-\$200 per hare is the general average. There is an "Eat-Out" run each month. Hares arrange for a dinner at a hash house near to the runsite, and a plentiful supply of cold beer. At present, a hashman will pay \$10 towards the cost of the Eat-Out and the hares will make up the difference on the overall bill.

(8) Beer

The Club provides soft drinks and a substantial amount of cold beer at the runsite.

(9) ON-ON-ON

The hares have the privilege of nominating a venue for the "ON-ON-ON" - for those who desire a nightcap prior to retiring! The "ON-ON-ON" can be held at the runsite and the hares will be expected to provide a few crates of beer. or

The "ON-ON-ON" can be held at a nearby pub or hawker centre and the hares will be expected to provide a suitable number of jugs or bottles of beer. "Suitable" is left to their discretion and the judgement of their peers!

Guide for Hounds

(1) Calling

Hounds must call "On On" every 20-40 metres when running on the flour trail. Do not shout "On On" unless you are on paper yourself. If you can hear the "On On" call and you are not on paper yourself, then the appropriate call is either "On Up", "On Down", "On Back" or "On Forward".

(2) Checks

The purpose of checks is to allow the rear of the pack to catch up with the front. Checks are marked with a small circle of paper. There will be around 5 to 8 checks per run. The trail may resume in any direction up to 100 metres away.

(3) Back Check

A back check is where the paper trail ends with a small tee (T) of paper. The appropriate calls are "Back Check" and "Check Back". A back check means checking back up to 100 metres along the

paper trail to locate the true trail.

(4) Checking

When you are either lost or if you are checking and would like to know where the rest of the pack is, the call is "Are YOU". Everyone who hears this has a responsibility to respond with either a "checking" or an "on on".

(5) False Trail

A false trail is where a paper trail commences after a check but ends after no more than 100 metres. The appropriate call is "False Trail" and runners should return to the check and recommence checking.

(6) FRB

This term stands for "Front Running Bastard". Anyone can be an FRB if you can run fast enough, but it should be strictly remembered that the hash is not a race. FRB's have a duty to keep the pack on the paper trail and more importantly to hold the pack together and indicate the direction of the trail when a check is broken for the SCB's to follow.

(7) SCB

This is a term of endearment and stands for "Short Cutting Bastard". Anyone can be an SCB as long as he doesn't stuff up a carefully set run by doing so. If in SCB'ing you cross the trail ahead of the pack, do not call "On On" - stay out of sight until the pack reaches you and then you can call.

(8) Sweeping

At each run, one hound is designated as Hash Sweep. He will run in the middle of the pack sounding the hash horn to indicate the pack's position to those at the rear and is responsible to close up the paper trail at Checks and False Trails.



DOWN DOWN SONG  
WE CALL ON THE HARES  
WHY ARE WE WAITING?  
WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL?  
SELETAR HASH IS ON THE PISS AGAIN  
INTERNATIONAL HASH HYMN  
FATHER ABRAHAM  
ARSEHOLES ARE CHEAP TONIGHT  
BENGALI ONE SO LONG  
BHAYEE ON THE RUN  
DINAH  
THE ENGINEER'S SONG  
HARI HARI RAMASAMY  
I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY  
IRIAN JAYA  
THE LADY OF THE MANOR  
GANDHU'S BATANG  
LAST NIGHT I LAID IN BED  
THE LOBSTER SONG  
PISSONYOU  
SINGING IN THE RAIN  
DOWN TO HER KNEES  
ROEDEAN SCHOOL  
THE BALL OF KERRYMUIR  
THE LIMERICK SONG  
AAHLAWETTA  
THE ALPHABET SONG  
MUSIC MAN  
THE WILD WEST SHOW  
AS I WAS WALKING  
(I WANT A) GANG BANG  
GIVE ME THAT GOOD OLD VINO  
THE SEXUAL LIFE OF THE CAMEL  
THREE GERMAN OFFICERS

## DOWN DOWN SONG

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_,  
He's true blue,  
He's a Bastard,  
Through and through,  
He's a pisspot,  
So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven,  
But he went the other way,  
Drink it down, down, down ...

## WE CALL ON THE HARES

We call on the hares  
To sing us a song.  
We call on the hares  
To sing us a song.  
So sing, you bastards, sing!  
Or show us your ring.

## WHY ARE WE WAITING?

*(Melody: "Come Let Us Adore Him")*

Why are we waiting?  
Why are we waiting?  
Oh, why are we waiting?  
Oh, why, why, why?

*(variations: masturbating, fornicating, et cetera)*

## 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.

So drink it down, down, down ...

## SELETAR HASH IS ON THE PISS AGAIN

Seletar Hash is on the piss again  
On the piss again  
On the piss again  
Seletar Hash is on the piss again  
We want to wee-wee now  
  
We want to wee-wee now  
We want to wee-wee now  
Seletar Hash is on the piss again  
We want to wee-wee now

## INTERNATIONAL HASH HYMN

*(Melody: "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot")*

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
Comin' for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.  
Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.

*(repeat verses with variations — humming and motions only, silence and motions only, double-time)*

## FATHER ABRAHAM

*(often used for hash calisthenics to stretch and warm up before a run)*

*Leader:*

Father Abraham had seven sons,  
Seven sons had Father Abraham,  
And he never smiled,  
And he never cried,  
All he did was go like this—With a right!

*All (shout/actions):*

With a right! *(extend right arm)*

*Leader:*

Father Abraham had seven sons,  
Seven sons had Father Abraham,  
And he never smiled,  
And he never cried,  
All he did was go like this—With a right!

*All (shout/actions):*

With a right! *(extend right arm)*

*Leader:*

And a left!

*All (shout/actions):*

And a left! *(extend left arm)*

*More verses/actions:*

With a right! *(extend right leg)*  
With a left! *(extend left leg)*  
And a HEEEE! *(hump pelvis)*  
And a HUUHH! *(turn around, drop pants, moon pack)*

## ARSEHOLES ARE CHEAP TONIGHT

Arseholes are cheap tonight,  
Cheaper than other nights,  
Small boys' ones are half a crown,  
Standing up or bending down,  
Big ones for bigger pricks,  
Biggest ones cost three and six.  
Get yours before they're gone,  
Come now and try one.

## BENGALI ONE SO LONG

*(Melody: "Bengawan Solo")*

Bengali one so long,  
Melayu one potong,  
Indian one so dark and strong,  
Orang Puteh just like sotong.

All Hash Mens' hard and strong,  
They can go for ten furlong,  
Darling, please don't ask for tolong,  
And we will carry on and on.

There is a lady in sarong,  
She prefers it done on a palong,  
To her surprise we can stand so long,  
Because one fails the rest will carry on.

## BHAYEE ON THE RUN

This is number one,  
The Bhayee's on the run.  
This is number two,  
He is playing with his tool.

*Chorus:*

Oh Oh Oh Chan Malce Chan (Puki)  
Chan Malee Chan (Lan Chow)

Chan Malee Chan  
Kan Nee Naa Boo Chow Chee Bai

This is number three,  
The Bhayee is up the tree.  
This is number four,  
He is lying on the floor.

This is number five,  
The Bhayee screw his wife.  
This is number six,  
He is playing with his stick.

This is number seven,  
The Bhayee's up in heaven.  
This is number eight,  
He is knocking at the gate.

This is number nine,  
The Bhayee's on the line.  
This is number ten,  
He's gonna do it all again.

## DINAH

*Chorus:*

Dinah, Dinah, show us your leg,  
Show us your leg, show us your leg,  
Dinah, Dinah, show us your leg,  
A yard above your knee.

I wish I were the diamond ring,  
On Dinah's dainty hand,  
Then, every time she wiped her ass,  
I'd see the promised LAND!

A rich girl rides a limousine,  
A poor girl rides a truck,  
But the only ride that Dinah has,  
Is when she has a FUCK!

A rich girl uses a sanitary towel,  
A poor girl uses a sheet,  
But Dinah uses nothing at all,  
Leaves a trail along the STREET!

A rich girl wears a ring of gold,  
A poor girl one of brass,  
But the only ring that Dinah wears,  
Is the one around her ASS!

A rich girl wears a brassiere,  
A poor girl uses string,  
But Dinah uses nothing at all,  
She lets the bastards SWING!

A rich girl uses Vaseline,  
A poor girl uses lard,  
But Dinah uses axle grease,  
Because her cunt's so HARD!

A rich girl works in factories,  
A poor girl works in stores,  
But Dinah works down in Geylang,  
With all the other WHORES!

### THE ENGINEER'S SONG

An engineer told me before he died,  
Ah-humm, ah-humm,  
An engineer told me before he died,  
Ah-hum dee-dee-hum dec-dee-hum dee-dee-hum,  
An engineer told me before he died,  
I have no reason to believe he lied.  
Ah-hum dee-dee-hum dec-dee-hum dee-dee-hum,  
Ah-hum dee-dee-hum dee-dee-hum dee-dee-hum.

He had a wife with a cunt so wide, *(three times)*  
That she could never be satisfied.

So he built a prick of steel, *(three times)*  
And the whole fucking thing was driven by a wheel.

Two brass balls were filled with cream, *(three times)*  
And the whole fucking issue was driven by steam.

In and out went the prick of steel, *(three times)*  
Round and round went the bloody great wheel.

Up and up went the level of steam, *(three times)*  
Down and down went the level of cream.

Till at last the maiden cried, *(three times)*  
"Enough! Enough! I'm satisfied!"

*(Slowly . . .)*

Now we come to the tragic bit, *(three times)*  
There was no way of stopping it.

*(Back to speed . . .)*

She was split from ass to tit, *(three times)*  
And the whole fucking issue was covered in,  
Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,  
Covered all over from head to toe,  
Covered all over in SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!

### HARI HARI RAMASAMY

*Chorus:*

Hari hari Ramasamy jalan sana sini  
Bila dia balik dia taror dia punya bini  
Jin ga ra jin ga lay meenachi, jin ga ra jin ga lay  
Ulagam poora poka paaru thangala jin ga lay.

I don't smoke cigarette, even if you belanja.  
Cigarette is dangerous, I only smoke ganja.

Anchor beer and Guinness stout make strong your body.  
But there is nothing like Ramasamy toddy.

Every day I wake up half past six.  
I brush my teeth then go back to sleep.

Every day go to school half past eight.  
Tell the teacher not my fault, bus driver late.

Every day saya tengok perumpuan saya tak boleh tahan.  
Bila saya balek saya pakai saya punya tangan.

Tonight I go back half past one.  
My wife ask why, I say "Seletar hash run."

### **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.  
I don't want a bayonet up me arsehole,  
I don't want me bollocks shot away,  
I'd rather stay in Seletar,  
Merry, Merry, Seletar,  
Before they take my fucking life away, gor blimey . . .

Monday I touched her on the ankle,  
Tuesday I touched her on the knee,  
On Wednesday, Success, I lifted up her dress,  
Thursday I saw It,  
Friday I put me hand upon it,  
Saturday she gave me balls a tweak (Tweak! Tweak!)  
And Sunday after supper, I rammed the fucker up 'er,  
And now she earns me forty bob a week, gor blimey.

### **IRIAN JAYA**

*(Melody: "Mull of Kintyre")*

Far have I traveled and much have I seen,  
Had blow jobs from Bancis and fucked things obscene,  
Been crippled by herpes and things far more dire,

But if you want a blow job go to Irian Jaya.

Chorus: Irian Jaya,  
To be gobbled by natives is what I desire,  
They practice on blowpipes in Irian Jaya.

Been rogered in Rio and poked in Peru,  
Been massaged in Manila and then had a screw,  
Been fucked in Llanelli by a Welsh male boys' choir,  
But for the height of perversion go to Irian Jaya.

Met a girl in the jungle with a bone through her nose,  
Cunt like a mantrap and strong I suppose,  
Bush like a yardbroom that's made out of wire,  
So be careful of pussy in Irian Jaya.

Oh the skirt she was wearing was made out of grass,  
It only just covered her sweet little ass,  
I felt an erection getting higher and higher,  
As I followed that lady from Irian Jaya.

She put down her basket, took hold of my tool,  
Pulled back the foreskin and started to drool,  
Curled her lips round it, and sir I'm no liar,  
They still have headhunters in Irian Jaya.

### **THE LADY OF THE MANOR**

*(Melody: "Ghostriders in the Sky")*

The lady of the manor was dressing for the ball  
When she saw the village tinker pissing up against a wall  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

The lady wrote a letter and in it she did say  
"I'd rather be fucked by you, sir, than his lordship any day!"  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

The tinker got the letter, and when it he did read

His balls began to fester and his prick began to bleed  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

He mounted up his pony and rode up to the strand  
With his foreskin 'cross his shoulder and his penis in his hand  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

He rode up to the manor, he rode up to the hall  
"God save us," cried the butler, "he's come to fuck us all!"  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

First he fucked the upstairs maid, he caught her on the stairs.  
He fucked her 'til the friction caught alight her pubic hairs.  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

Next he went to the kitchen, for the cook was now his goal.  
He soon unrolled his mighty rod and thrust it in her hole.  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

And then he found the downstairs maid, he fucked her in the hall,  
But when he fucked the butler, 'twas the cruelest fuck of all.  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

And then he fucked the lady, in ten minutes she was dead  
With a yard-and-a-half of foreskin wrapped around her head  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

The tinker he is dead now, he's buried in St. Paul's.  
It took four-and-twenty choirboys to carry in his balls.  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

The tinker he is dead now, and sure he's gone to hell  
And there he fucks the devil, and I'm sure he fucks him well  
With his great big kidney wiper and his balls the size of three  
And a yard-and-a-half of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

Yippee-Eye-Ay, Yippee-Eye-Oh, Ghostriders in the sky

### GANDHU'S BATANG

(Melody: "Ghostriders in the Sky")

(Lyrics by Dick "Dirty Hacker" Roark)

In Kampong Lada Hitam, Ramasamy has a hut  
Where he goes when he's not hashing or out fucking with some slut  
And then one day, his *bini* at the river washing clothes  
Spied a naked, bathing Gandhu, with his *batang* to his toes.

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang besar!*

So, Ramasamy's *bini*, she lifted up her dress  
And showed it all to Gandhu, which put him in distress  
With a great shake and a shudder, he pulled up his old sarong  
With his great big kidney wiper hanging down so dark and long

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang jadi keras!*

The *bini*, she was frightened and she ran away for home  
Gandhu thundered up the bank, his mouth was full of foam  
While women screamed and fainted, and the men all looked in awe  
At Gandhu's mighty *batang*, which was now up to his jaw

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang berdiri!*

The *bini*, she ran like the wind, she ran up to the hut  
But Gandhu bounded in great leaps, thanks to his mighty strut  
And Ramasamy's *bini* never even reached the door  
Before she found herself impaled on Gandhu's mighty bore

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang banyak siok!*

Gandhu burst right through the door with Ramasamy's mate  
Whose arms and legs were flailing 'round like Ramasamy's gate

Then Gandhu spied the neighbor girl, in her sari oh so new  
And I am sure that you can guess the next thing he would do

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang bahaya!*

The neighbor girl, she kicked and screamed, and clawed and bit and spit  
And grabbed and pounded furiously, but still it wouldn't fit  
She tried to turn and run away, but Gandhu grabbed her hair  
He shoved his *batang* up her bum and raised her in the air

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang kuat!*

And then the maid from Sri Lanka, she burst upon the scene  
She grabbed him by his mighty tool, which now was turning green  
And then she stuffed it up her cunt, she stuffed it to the seam  
And Gandhu, with a mighty roar, let fly his load of cream

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang sudah datang!*

So then the maid from Sri Lanka withdrew his sagging spike  
And she took away his wallet, keys and then his motorbike  
And left him lying spent and dead on Ramasamy's floor  
She laughed and spat upon his face and quietly closed the door

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang jadi lembek!*

Now the moral of this story, to all is very clear  
Gandhu thought himself a Tiger, feared both far and near  
But a Sri Lankan hooker took his measure in her stride  
And now he's just a dead pussy who was taken for a ride

Ai yi yi yoooo! Ai yi yi yaaaaaay! Gandhu *punya batang da jahanam!*

Gandhu *da mati!*

### LAST NIGHT I LAID IN BED

(Melody: "Funiculi, Funicula")

Last night I laid in bed and masturbated,  
It felt so good, I knew it would.  
Last night I laid in bed and masturbated,

It felt so nice, I did it twice.

First I gave it the short strokes,  
Just tickled the crown, just tickled the crown,  
Then I gave it the long strokes,  
Straight up and down, straight up and down.  
Smashed it, bashed it, crashed it on the floor.  
Rammed it, crammed it, slammed it in the door,  
Some people say that sexual intercourse is absolutely grand,  
But, speaking for myself, I'd rather use my hand!

### THE LOBSTER SONG

"Hello, mister fisherman, how are you,  
Have you a lobster you will sell to me?"

*Chorus:*  
Singing ai-tiddly-ai, shit or bust,  
Never let your bollocks dangle in the dust.

"Yes sir, yes sir, I have two,  
And the biggest of the bastards I will sell to you."

So I took the lobster home, and I put it in a dish,  
I put it in a dish where the missus has a piss.

In the middle of the night, as you well know,  
The missus got up to let her water flow.

At first I heard a groan, and then I heard a grunt,  
And then I saw the fucking lobster hanging from her cunt.

The missus grabbed the brush, and I grabbed the broom,  
And we chased the fucking lobster round and round the room.

We hit it on the head, we hit it on the side,  
We hit that fucking lobster till the bastard died.

Oh, the story has a moral, and this is it,  
Always have a shafty before you have a piss.

That's the end of my story, there isn't any more,

There's an apple up my asshole, and you can have the core.  
Down in Nagasaki the monkey fucked the cat,  
And all the cat did was fuck the monkey back.

Now that the story is over, as you all know,  
Kindly bend over and let me have a go.

### **PISSONYOU**

*(Muffdiver's favorite from the Seoul HHH)*

Pissonyou, pissonyou,  
Pissonyou, pissonyou,  
In Russian it means "I love you."  
If I had my way I'd pissonyou all day,  
Pissonyou, pissonyou, pissonyou.

Shitonyou, shitonyou,  
Shitonyou, shitonyou,  
In Russian it means "I love you."  
If I had my way I'd shitonyou all day,  
Shitonyou, shitonyou, shitonyou.

Cumonyou, cumonyou,  
Cumonyou, cumonyou,  
In Russian it means "I love you."  
If I had my way I'd cumonyou all day,  
Cumonyou, cumonyou, cumonyou.

Pissonyou, shitonyou,  
Cumonyou, pissonyou,  
In Russian it means "I love you."  
If I had my way I'd pissonyou all day,  
Pissonyou, shitonyou, cumonyou.

### **SINGING IN THE RAIN**

*(Melody: "Singing in the Rain")*

*Chorus:*

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm hap-hap-happy again.

Hold it! Thumbs up!  
Hunka-zakka, hunka-zakka, hunka-zakka

*Repeat chorus adding new line and action each time:*

Fists together!  
Elbows together!  
Chest up!  
Stomach in!  
Bums out!  
Knees together!  
Ankles together!  
Toes out!  
Tongues out!  
T-shirt off!  
Shorts off!

### **DOWN TO HER KNEES**

*(Also known as "The Mayor of Bayswater's Daughter")*

*(Melody: "The Ash Grove")*

One black one, one white one,  
And one with a bit of shite on,  
And the hairs on her dicky-di-doe,  
Hang down to her knees.

*Chorus:*

Leader: And the hairs,  
Pack: And the hairs,



Leader: And the hairs,

Pack: And the hairs,

Leader: And the hairs,

Pack: On her dicky-di-doe,

Hang down to her knees.

One black one, one white one,

\*And one with a bit of shite on,\*

And the hairs on her dicky-di-doe,

Hang down to her knees.\*

*Verses:*

I could not believe my eyes,

When I peered down between her thighs.

If she were my daughter,

I'd have her cut them shorter.

I've seen it, I've seen it,

I've lain right in between it.

I stroked 'em and poked 'em,

I rolled 'em and smoked 'em.

You'd need a coal miner,

To find her vagina.

She lives on the mountain,

and pees like a bloody fountain.

She stayed on a cattle ranch,

And came like a bloody avalanche.

She says she is not a whore,

But she bangs like a shithouse door.

She lives on malted milkshake,

And roots like a bloody rattlesnake.

She married an Italian,

With balls like a fucking stallion.

She divorced the Italian,

And married the stallion.

She married a Spaniard,

With a prick like a bloody lanyard.

She divorced the Spaniard,

And ran off with the bloody lanyard.

She went with a Hash House Harrier,

Who fucked her but wouldn't marry her.

### **ROEDEAN SCHOOL**

We are from Roedean, good girls are we,

We take great pride in our virginity,

We take precautions and avoid abortions,

For we are from the Roedean School.

*Chorus:*

Up school, up school, up school,

Right up school!

Laah-lah, laah-lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah,

Laah-lah, laah-lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Our school porter, he is a fool,

He's only got a teeny weeny tool,

All right for keyholes and little girlies' peeholes,

But not for girls from Roedean School.

When we go out to the vicar's for tea,

He likes to bounce us up and down on his knee,

He feed him brandy, which makes him feel randy,

For we are from Roedean School.

When we go down to the beach for a swim,  
The people remark on the size of our quim,  
You can bet your bottom dollar, it's big as a horse's collar,  
For we are from Roedean School.

Our head prefect, her name is Jane,  
She only likes it now and again,  
AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN,  
For she is from Roedean School.

Our house mistress, she can't be beat,  
She lets us go walking in the street,  
We sell our titties for three-penny bitties,  
Right outside of Roedean School.

Our sports mistress, she is the best,  
She teaches us how to develop our chest,  
We wear tight sweaters and carry French letters,  
For we are from Roedean School.

Each week at Roedean we have a dance,  
We don't wear bras and we don't wear pants,  
We like to give all the fellows a chance,  
For we are from Roedean School.

Our head gardener, he makes us drool,  
He's got a great big dirty whoppin' tool,  
All right for tunnels and Queen Mary's funnels,  
And great for the girls at Roedean School.

We have a new girl, her name is Flo,  
Nobody thought that she would have a go,  
But she surprised the vicar by raising him quicker,  
Than any other girl at Roedean School.

We are from Roedean, lesbos are we,  
Caused by living in an all-girls dormit'ry,  
It's light out at seven, candles out at eleven,  
For we are from Roedean School.

We go to Roedean, don't we have fun,  
We know exactly how it is done,  
When we lie down we hole it in one,  
For we are from Roedean School.

Those girls from Cheltenham, they are just sissies,  
They get worked up over one or two kisses,  
It takes wax candles and long broom handles,  
To rouse the girls at Roedean School.

We go to Roedean, we can be had,  
Don't take our word, boy, ask your old dad,  
He brings his friends for breath-taking trends,  
For we are from Roedean School.

In our winter we wear our J.D.'s,  
Long combinations well below our knees,  
It's all right for dragging, but no good for shagging,  
For we are from Roedean School.

### **THE BALL OF KERRYMUIR**

Four and twenty virgins  
Came down from Inverness,  
And when the ball was over  
There were four and twenty less.

Chorus: Singing, balls to your partners,  
Arseholes against the walls,  
If you never got laid on a Tuesday night,  
You'll never get laid at all.

Four and twenty prostitutes  
Came up from Glockamore,  
And when the ball was over  
They were all of them double bore.

The village cripple he was there,  
He wasn't up to much,

He lined 'em up against the wall,  
And diddled 'em with his crutch.

The Queen was in the parlor,  
Eating bread and honey,  
The King was in the chambermaid,  
And she was in the money.

First lady forward,  
Second lady back,  
Third lady's finger  
Up the fourth lady's crack.

The village policeman he was there,  
The pride of all the force,  
They found him in the stable,  
Wanking off his horse.

'Twas ballocks in the kitchen,  
And ballocks in the halls,  
You couldn't hear the music  
For the clanging of the balls.

The parson's daughter she was there,  
The cunning little runt,  
With poison ivy up her bum,  
And thistle up her cunt.

The vicar's wife, well she was there,  
A-sitting by the fire,  
Knitting rubber johnnies  
Out of India rubber tire.

The village idiot he was there,  
Sitting on a pole,  
He pulled his foreskin over his head  
And whistled through the hole.

Mrs. O'Malley she was there,  
She had the crowd in fits,

A-jumping off the mantelpiece  
And bouncing on her tits.

The bride was in the kitchen  
Explaining to the groom,  
That the vagina, not the rectum,  
Is the entrance to the womb.

The village magician he was there,  
Up to his favorite trick,  
Pulling his arsehole over his head,  
And standing on his prick.

The blacksmith's brother he was there,  
A mighty man was he,  
He lined them up against the wall  
And buggered them three by three.

Now farmer Giles he was there,  
His sickle in his hand,  
And every time he swung around  
He circumcised the band.

The vicar's wife she was still there,  
Back against the wall,  
"Put your money on the table, boys,  
I'm fit to do ye all."

The village doctor he was there,  
He had his bag of tricks,  
And in between the dances  
He was sterilizing dicks.

Giles he played a dirty trick,  
We canna let it pass,  
He showed a lass his mighty prick,  
Then shoved it up her arse.

The doctor's daughter she was there,  
She went to gather sticks,

She couldna find a blade of grass,  
For cunts and standing pricks.

Little Jimmy he was there,  
The leader of the choir,  
He hit the balls of all the boys,  
To make their voices higher.

Now little Tommy he was there,  
But he was only eight,  
He couldna root the women,  
So he had to masturbate.

The village postman he was there,  
The poor man had the pox,  
He couldna shag the ladies,  
So he fucked the letterbox.

And so the ball was over,  
They all went home to rest,  
And the music had been exquisite,  
But the fucking was the best.

### THE LIMERICK SONG

*Chorus:*

Aye, aye, aye, aye,  
In Seletar we do it for Anchor.  
So sing us another one that's just like the other one,  
And waltz me around by my willie.

There once was a lady from Arden,  
Who sucked a man off in a garden,  
He said, "My dear Flo,  
Where does all that stuff go?"  
And she said (*swallow hard*) "I beg pardon?"

There was a young lady from France,  
Who decided to take just one chance.

For an hour or so,  
She just let herself go,  
And now all her sisters are aunts.

There was a young lady from Maine,  
Who enjoyed copulating on a train.  
Not once, I maintain,  
But again and again,  
And again and again and again.

When her daughter got married in Bicester,  
Her mother remarked as she kissed her,  
"That fellow you've won,  
Is sure to be fun,  
Since tea he's fucked me and your sister."

There once was a Queen of Bulgaria,  
Whose bush had grown hairier and hairier,  
Till a Prince from Peru,  
Who came for a screw,  
Had to hunt for her cunt with a terrier.

There was a young woman of Croft,  
Who played with herself in the loft,  
Having reasoned that candles,  
Could never cause scandals,  
Besides which they did not go soft.

There was a poor wretch from Cape Horn,  
Who wished he'd never been born,  
He wouldn't have been,  
If his father had seen,  
That the end of his rubber was torn.

A pretty young thing from Cape Cod,  
Said, "Good things come only from God,"  
But 'twas not the Almighty,  
Who lifted her nightie,  
But Roger, the lodger, the sod.

There was a young lady of Kew,  
Who said as the Bishop withdrew,  
"The Vicar is slicker,  
And quicker and thicker,  
And two inches longer than you."

A shiftless young man from Kent,  
Made his wife fuck the landlord for rent,  
But as she got older,  
The landlord got colder,  
And now they live in a tent.

There was a young couple named Kelly,  
Who were found stuck belly to belly,  
Because in their haste,  
They used library paste,  
Instead of petroleum jelly.

There was a young lady of Trail,  
Who offered her body for sale,  
She was kind to the blind,  
For on her behind,  
Her prices were written in Braille.

A clever young harlot from Kew,  
Filled up her vagina with glue,  
She said, with a grin,  
"If they'll pay to get in,  
They can pay to get out of it too."

There was a young fellow from Kent,  
Whose tool was most horribly bent,  
To save himself trouble,  
He put it in double,  
And instead of coming, he went.

There was a young plumber of Lea,  
Who was plumbing a girl by the sea.  
She said, "Stop your plumbing,

There's somebody coming!"  
Said the plumber, still plumbing, "It's me."

There was a young man named Crockett,  
Whose balls got caught in a socket.  
His wife was a bitch,  
And she threw the switch,  
As Crockett went off like a rocket.

### **AAHLAWETTA**

(Melody: "Alouette")

*Chorus:*  
Aahlawetta, Shoneton Aahlawetta,  
Aahlawetta, Shoneton Aahlaw-way.

*Leader:* Does she have ze stringy hair?

*All:* Oui, she has ze stringy hair.

*Leader:* Stringy hair,

*All:* Stringy hair,

*Leader:* Aahlawette! Aah, aah, aah . . .

*Leader:* Does she have ze furrowed brow?

*All:* Oui, she has ze furrowed brow,

*Leader:* Furrowed brow,

*All:* Furrowed brow,

*Leader:* Stringy hair,

*All:* Stringy hair,

*Leader:* Aahlawette! Aah, aah, aah . . .

Wooden eye (Yes I would!) . . .

Broken nose . . .

Blow job lips . . .

Two buck teeth . . .

Double chin . . .

Swinging tits . . .

Beer belly . . .

Bulbous butt . . .

Furry thing . . .

*Leader:* Now isn't she a nice-a girl?

*All:* Oui, she is a nice-a girl,

*Leader:* Nice-a girl,

*All:* Nice-a girl,

*Leader:* Aahlawette! Aah, aah, aah . . .

*Chorus*

*Leader/all:* How I love her (*repeat all*)

## THE ALPHABET SONG

*Leader:* A is for arsholes all covered with hair.

*Chorus:* "Heigh ho," said Rolly.

*Leader:* B is the bugger that wished he was there.

*Chorus:* With a roly poly, up 'em and stuff 'em, "Heigh ho," said Anthony Rolly.

C is for cunt all dripping with piss.

D is the drunkard who gave it a kiss.

E is for eunuch with only one ball.

F is the fucker with no balls at all.

G is for gonorrhoea, goitre and gout.

H is the harlot that spread it about.

I is injection for clap, pox and itch

J is for jerk of a dog on a bitch

K is the king who thought fucking's a bore.

L is the lesbian who came back for more.

M is for maidenhead, tattered and torn.

N is the noble who died with a horn.

O is for orifice gently revealed.

P is for pricks that are pranged and peeled.

Q is the Quaker who fucks in his hat.

R is the Roger who rogered the cat.

S is the shit pot all full to the brim.

T is the turds that are floating within.

U is the usher that taught us at school.

V is the virgin who played with his tool.

W is the whore who thought fucking's a farce.

X Y Z you can stuff up your arse.

## MUSIC MAN

*Leader:* I am the music man and I come from down your way, and I can play . . .

*Pack:* What can you play?

*Leader:* I can play the viola.

*Chorus (singing & motions):*

Oh, the vio-vio-vio-la, vio-la, vio-la, vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio-la.

*Leader:* I am the music man and I come from down your way, and I can play . . .

*Pack:* What can you play?

*Leader:* I can play the piano.

*Second Chorus:*

Oh, the pia-pia-pia-no, pia-no, pia-no, pia-pia-pia-no, pia-pia-no,  
Vio-vio-vio-la, vio-la, vio-la, vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio-la.

*Other instruments:*

Trom-bone, French Horn, Cym-balls, Pica-low, Sexa-phone, Big Bass Drum, Boss' Knob, Shit House Door, Natalie Wood, Michael Jackson, Grace Kelly, Pope John Paul, etc . . .

## THE WILD WEST SHOW

Chorus: We're off to see the Wild West Show,  
The elephant and the kangaroo-o-oo,  
Never mind the weather, as long as we're together,  
We're off to see the Wild West Show.

*(Take turns leading verses)*

Leader: Now here, ladies and gentlemen, in the first cage we have the laughing hyena.

Pack: The laughing hyena? Fantastic! Incredible! What the fuck is a laughing hyena? Tell us about the son-of-a-bitch!!

Leader: This animal lives up in the mountains and once every year he comes down to eat. Once every two years he comes down to drink, and once every three years he comes down for sexual intercourse. What the hell he has to laugh about I don't know.

The Giraffe—This creature is the most popular animal in the animal kingdom. Why? Every time he goes into a bar he says, "Gentlemen, the high-balls are on me."

The Famous Tattooed Lady—On the inside of her left thigh she has tattooed MERRY CHRISTMAS, and on the inside of her right thigh she has tattooed HAPPY NEW YEAR, and she'd like to invite you to come up between the holidays!

The Orangutan—This animal lives in the deepest jungle, and his scrotal sac is so pliant and flexible that as he swings from branch to branch his balls go ORANG-U-TANG, ORANG-U-TANG.

The Rhino-sauras—This animal, ladies and gentlemen, is reputed to be the richest in the world. Its name is derived from the Latin "rhino" meaning money, and "sore ass" meaning piles; hence, piles of money.

The Keerie Bird—This bird lives only in the Antarctic, and every time it lands on the ice it says, "Keerie, Keerie, Keeriest, it's cold!"

The Leo-pard—Yes, folks, the leopard has one spot on its coat for every day of the year. What about leap year? George, lift up the leopard's tail and show the lady the 29th of February.

The Winky Wanky Bird—Folks, by some mystery of nature, the nerves of this bird's eyelids are connected to its scrotum. Every time it winks, it wanks, and every time it wanks, it winks. Hey you, boy, stop throwing sand in the bird's eye!

The Mathematical Impossibility—Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the girl you see before you in this cage was ate before she was seven!

The Gay-zelle—This pretty little four-footed animal you see on your right, ladies and gentlemen, wot has the peculiarity that every time it leaps from rock to rock it farts, and the scientists are still trying to determine whether it farts because it leaps or whether it leaps because it farts.

The Well-Known Oolie-Goolie Bird—This bird, wot as you will observe if you look carefully at it, has no legs, and is called what it is, ladies and gentlemen, because when the male of the species comes in to land you can hear him cry, "Ooh, me goolies! Ooh, me goolies!"

The Circus Acrobat—If you will but observe the Circus Acrobat's ass you will observe a tattooed M on one cheek and a corresponding M on the other. When he bends over he spells MOM. When he stands on his head he spells WOW. When he turns cartwheels, he spells WOW MOM WOW.

The Female Mathematician—This lady, folks, believes that this (*hold fingers three inches apart*) is twelve inches.

The Famous Oooh-Aaah Bird—The male of this species, ladies and gentlemen, resides at the North Pole while the female resides at the South Pole. At the appointed season the male Oooh-Aaah flies south from the North Pole and the female Oooh-Aaah flies north from the South Pole until they meet at the Equator, whereupon one can here them call, "Oooooooooooh-Aaaaaaaaaah!"

The Infamous Fukawe Tribe—This tribe, as you will see, dear friends, is composed of small-statured people wot live in the middle of Africa, where the grass grows to an incredible height of 18 feet or more, and all day long the members of this tribe wander, calling, "Where the Fukawe? Where the Fukawe?"

## 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,  
So I shat myself again.

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

There were two crows up in a tree,  
As black as black as crows could be,  
Said one black crow unto the other,  
"You are one black enamel fucker."

## (I WANT A) GANG BANG

Chorus: I want a gang bang if I could,  
Because a gang bang feels so good.  
When I was younger and in my prime,  
I used to gang bang all the time.  
Now that I'm older and getting gray,  
I only gang bang once a day.

Leader: Knock, knock.

Pack: Who's there?

Leader: Ida.

Pack: Ida who?

Leader: Ida want another gang bang if I could,  
Because a gang bang feels so good, etc.

Other verses:

Mister Bush/Mister Bush and came on her stomach  
Ben/Ben dover and have another  
Turner/Turner over and have another  
Sam and Janet/Sam and Janet evening I'd have a  
Bob/Bob down and let's have another  
Orange/Orange you glad I didn't say Bob down and let's have another  
Ranger/A ranger her for best entry at the  
Oliver/Oliver clothes were off at the  
Peter Meter/My peter'll meet her at the  
Dolly Parton/Dolly's partin' her thighs at the  
Tijuana/Tijuana bring your mama to the  
Kissinger/Kissinger's great but fuckin' her's better at the  
Betty/Betty'll have a sore dick at the  
Europa/Europa to the bed post for the  
Extinct/Extinct like fish at the  
Eileen/Eileen her over the sofa at the  
Sharon/Sharon share alike at the  
Hedda/Hedda lotta sex at the  
Mason Dixon/Mason's Dixon's a girl at the  
Ima/Ima glad we had this  
Eisenhower/Eisenhower late for the  
Witchy/Witchy one your gonna fuck at the  
Kenya/Kenya gimme directions to the  
M.R./M.R. some nice-a tits at the  
Charlie Pride/Charlie pried her legs apart at the  
Banana/Banana na na na na na . . . (and so on)

## GIVE ME THAT GOOD OLD VINO

I like my gin—it helps me get in,  
But give me that good old vino.  
I like my vino,  
It gives me a stand supremo.

Chorus: Aye, yi-yi-yi,  
Si, si, senora,  
My seester Belinda she pissed out the winder,  
And filled my brand new sombrero.  
I like my Shiner—nothing could be finer,



But give me my . . .

Other verses:

I like my brandy—it makes me feel randy

I like my Anker—it helps me wank-a

I like my stout—it helps me get out

I like my martini—it's good for the weenie

I like my rum—it helps me come

I like my coke-a—it helps me poke-a

I like my beer—it helps gonorrhea

I like my wine—it stiffens the vine

I like my port—it helps me disport

I like my claret—it stiffens the carrot

I like my liquor—it makes me come quicker

I like my schnapps—it helps cure the clap

I like my Foster—it helps me accost her

I like my Sam Adams—it gives me orgasms

I don't like my Schlitz—it gives me the shits

I don't like my Bud—it softens the pud

I don't like my Zima—it gives me eczema

I don't like my Coors—it tastes like old sewers

I like my cider—it helps me fit inside her

I like my lager—it helps me feel larger

I like my whisky—it makes me feel frisky

I don't like light beer—it makes me queer

I like my champers—it helps fill my pampers

I like my Jack Daniels—it helps me fuck spaniels

I like my Mateus—it makes women loose

### THE SEXUAL LIFE OF THE CAMEL

The sexual life of the camel,

Is stranger than anyone thinks,

At the height of the mating season

He tries to bugger the Sphinx.

But the Sphinx's posterior sphincter

Is clogged by the sands of the Nile,

Which accounts for the hump on the camel,

And the Sphinx's inscrutable smile.

Chorus: Singing, bum-titty-titty, bum-titty-titty, titty-bum,

Bum-titty-titty, bum-titty-titty, ay.

Singing, bum-titty-titty, bum-titty-titty, titty-bum,

The asshole is here to stay.

The sexual life of the ostrich,

Is hard to understand.

At the height of the mating season,

It buries its head in the sand,

And if another ostrich finds it,

Standing there with its ass in the air,

Does it have the urge to grind it,

Or doesn't it bloody well care?

In the process of civilization,

From the anthropoid ape down to man,

It is generally held that the Navy

Has buggered whatever it can,

Yet recent extensive researches

By Darwin and Huxley and Hall,

Conclusively prove that the hedgehog

Has never been buggered at all.

We therefore believe our conclusion

Is incontrovertibly shown,

That comparative safety on shipboard

Is enjoyed by the hedgehog alone.

Why haven't they done it at Spithead,

As they've done it at Harvard and Yale,

And also at Oxford and Cambridge,

By shaving the spines off its tail?

So come all you hashers,

And to the occasion arise,

Grab yourselves a hedgehog,

And enjoy a real suprise.

The following instructions,

Will ensure you do not fail,

Simply ream out its ass with a hosepipe,

And shave the spines off its tail.

### THREE GERMAN OFFICERS

(Melody: "Mademoiselle from Armentieres")

Three German officers crossed the Rhine,  
Parlez-vous.

Three German officers crossed the Rhine,  
Parlez-vous.

Three German officers crossed the Rhine,  
They fucked the women and drank the wine,  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

They came upon a wayside inn, etc . . .  
Shat on the mat and walked right in,  
Inky dinky, parlez vous.

Oh landlord have you a daughter fair,  
With lily-white tits and golden hair?

Oh yes I do but she's too young,  
To sleep with a stinking German hun.

At last they got her on a bed,  
Shagged her till her cheeks were red.

And then they took her to a shed,  
Shagged her till she was nearly dead.

They took her down a shady lane,  
Shagged her back to life again.

They shagged her up, they shagged her down,  
They shagged her right around the town.

They shagged her in, they shagged her out,  
They shagged her up her waterspout.

Seven months and all was well,  
Eight months went and she began to swell.

Nine months went, she gave a grunt,  
And a little Kraut bastard popped out of her cunt.

The little Kraut bugger he grew and grew,  
He shagged his mother and sister too.

The little Kraut bugger he went to hell,  
He shagged the Devil and his wife as well.