

Our Lager
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Twenty Toes

Thank God She Finally Shut Up

Twelve Inch Hard-On

Virgin's Garter

Visitors Song

Were you Lonesome Tonight?

What a Wank

Would you Like?

Where, Where, Were You Last Week?

Whip It Out at the Ballgame

Why Was He Born So Beautiful?

Would You Like?

Young Girl

Zulu Warrior

Our Lager

Our lager, which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink.
Thy will be drunk, (I will be drunk),
At home as it is in taverns.
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillage as we
forgive those who spill against us.
Lead us not into incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers.
For thine is the beer, the bitter, and
the lager.
Barmen

A Prayer

A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the constipated: SHIT!
A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the inebriated: PISS!
A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the frustrated: FUCK!
A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the dehydrated: BEER!
A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the menstruated: BLOODY
HELL!
A prayer, A prayer,
A prayer for the castrated: BALLS!
(Sometimes followed by Balls to Mr.
Bengelstein.)

Balls to Mr. Bengelstein

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

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

Asshole, Asshole

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

Bye Bye Cherry

Back your ass against the wall
Here I come, balls and all
Bye bye cherry
Won't your mother be disgusted,
When she finds your cherry's busted?
Bye bye cherry

Wrap your legs around a little tighter
I can feel my load is getting lighter
Shake that ass and wiggle those tits
Until my little pecker spits
Cherry bye bye

Barney Song

I screw you, you screw me
Barney gave me HIV
With a hug and a kiss and a whole lot
more
I got fucked by a dinosaur!

Brother Hasher

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

Daisy, Daisy

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

Dinah

Dinah, won't you blow me
Dinah, won't you blow me
Dinah, won't you blow my horn
Dinah, won't you blow me
Dinah, won't you blow me
Dinah, won't you blow my horn
Someone's in your sister's vagina
Someone's in your sister I know
Someone's in your sister's vagina
Pumpin' like a dynamo

The Divorce Game

Make me out as the bad the guy,
Trash my name in a crowd,
Tell them that I won't pay child
support.
My breath is bad and my dick is too
short
And it's all my fault for the whole
thing,
The guy is always to blame.
Take my house, car, half of my pay
At the divorce game.

He Oughta be Publicly Pissed On

He oughta be publicly pissed on
He oughta be publicly shot
He oughta be tied to a urinal
And left there to fester and rot.
So drink motherfucker, drink
motherfucker, drink motherfucker,
drink!

Doh!

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

Fuck A Duck

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

God Bless My Underpants

God bless my underpants,
Brand that I like,
Stand inside them,
And ride them,
Between my buns when I run or I bike.
From the waistband,
To the leg holes,
To the fly flap,
Wet with piss,
God bless my underpants,
They look like this.

Meet the Hashers

Hashers,
Meet the hashers,
We're the biggest drunks in history.
From the
Town of _____
We're the masters of debauchery.
Half-minds,
Trailing shiggy through the years,
Watch us as we drink a lot of beers.
Down down,
Down down down down,
Down down down down down down down
down, down down down down,
Down down down down down doooowwwwn.

A Dose of the Clap

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

A Short Hymn

Hymn,
Hymn,
Fuck hymn.

Get it up/Got It Up

(Harriettes)

Get it up, get it in, get it out,
Don't mess my hair do,
You've got a dick, but you should lick,
Move that tongue around,
Round and round,
On my mound,
Until I scream out loud,
Get it up, get it in, get it out,
Don't mess my hair do,
You've got a dick, but you should lick,
Move that tongue around!

(Males)

Got it up, got it in, got it out,
Now here's some cab fare,
It was great, but now it's late,
Time for you to go.
Shot my load,
Now hit the road,
Don't call me, I'll call you
Got it up, got it in, got it out,
Now here's some cab fare,
It was great, but now it's late,
Time for you to go!

Hitler Has Only Got One Ball

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

He's the Meanest

He's the meanest
He sucks the horse's penis
He's the meanest
He's the horse's ass
Ever since he found it
All he does is pound it
He's the meanest
He's the horse's ass
He's rotten and dishonest,
He's always pissing on us,
He's the meanest he's the horse's ass

Her Left Tit

Her left tit hangs down to her belly,
Her right tit hangs down to her knee,
If her left tit did equal her right
tit,
She'd get lots more weenie from me!

The Little Bird

The was a little bird
No bigger than a turd
A-sitting on a telephone pole
It ruffled up its neck
And shit about a peck
And puckered up its little asshole
Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole
It puckered up its little asshole

Little Brown Mouse

The liquor was spilled on the barroom
floor,
And the shop was closed for the night,
When out of his hole cam a little brown
mouse,
And he sat in the pale moonlight.
He lapped up the liquor from the
barroom floor,
And back on his haunches he sat,
And all night long you could hear him
roar:
Bring out the doggone cat!
Well out came the cat and they had a
little spat,
And the cat ate up on the mouse (chomp,
chomp),
And the moral of the story is:
Don't drink liquor on the house!

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
Piccadilly underground
Living off the earnings of a high born
lady
Don't want a bayonet up me arsehole
Don't want me bullocks blown away
I'd rather live in England
Bonny, bonny England
And fornicate me bloomin life away, gor
blimey

It's a Small Dick

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

Oh Lord

Oh Lord, won't you find me, a ride to
the beer?
My friends are all drinking,
And I'm stuck out here.
I'll ride in a Chevy, a Ford, or a
truck,
If you get me there,
I'll throw in a . . .
Down, down, down, down.

Sally In the Alley

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

Moonshadow

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

Mrs. Murphy

Take it in your hand Mrs. Murphy
It only weighs a quarter of a pound
It's got hair on its neck like a turkey
And it spits when you jerk it up and
down

His One-Skin

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

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

Piss Off, Ya Wank

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

Pissonya

Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya, pissonya
In Russia that means "I love ya"
If I had my way, I'd pissonya all day
Pissonya, pissonya, pissonya
Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya, shitonya
In Russia that means "I adore ya"
If I had my way, I'd shitonya all day
Shitonya, shitonya, shitonya
Cumonya, cumonya, cumonya, cumonya
In Russia that means "I worship ya"
If I had my way, I'd cumonya all day
Cumonya, cumonya, cumonya
Pissonya, shitonya, cumonya, pissonya,
Shitonya, cumonya, pissonya.
If I had my way, I'd pissonya all day,
Pissonya, shitonya, cumonya!

Put Your Left Leg Over My Shoulder

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

She's a Harriette

Well the wiggle of her ass would
make a dead man cum,
And the nipples on her tits are the
size of my thumb.
She's a mean motherfucker;
She's a great cock-sucker;
She's a har-ri-ette!

Rover

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

Scrotum

Scrotum, scrotum, S-C-R-O-T-U-M,
Mangy, grungy, S-C-R-O-T-U-M.
Scrotum, scrotum, covered with hair,
What would we do if you weren't there?
Scrotum, scrotum, it's what we keep our
gonads in!

Twenty Toes

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

Twelve Inch Hard-On

I've got a start on
A twelve inch hard-on
That I've had all afternoon
I went to the doctor
He told me to cough
I wish that he'd just lopped the thing
off
So come to me Venus
Massage my penis
Shrivel it like a prune
I've got a start on
A twelve inch hard-on
That I'll probably have
That I'll probably have
That I'll probably have til June

This is your Down-Down Song

This is your down-down song
It isn't very long

Whip It Out at the Ballgame

Whip it out at the ballgame
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
Cuz it's One! Two! You're covered in
goo, At the old ballgame.

Shitty Trail

S-H-I-T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L
Shitty trail (shitty trail)
Shitty trail (shitty trail)
You fucking hares laid a shitty trail
I would rather drink warm beer,
Than run your shitty trail.
S-H-I-T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L.

Thank God She Finally Shut Up

Thank God she finally shut up,
She's always fuckin' bitchin',
Now drink yer beer, get out of here,
Get back into the kitchen!

Virgin's Garter

High up above the virgin's garter,
High above her knee,
There lies the secret of her honor,
Her virginity.
Roll her over oh so slowly
Softly in the grass
That's what hashers live and die for,
A piece of virgin ass!

Would You Like?

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

Visitors Song

SONGMASTER:

There's no need to fear!

PACK:

We've got lots of beer!

When visitors in this hash appear,
And pay five bucks to drink our beer,
And offend all those who see or hear,
The cry goes out both far and near to,

DRINK IT DOWN

Drink it down

DRINK IT DOWN

Drink it down,

Speed of lightening, roar of thunder,

Chug it down, or show us chunder,

Drink it down. . . .

Were you Lonesome Tonight?

Were you lonesome tonight?

Was the hash out of sight?

Are you sorry you strayed from true
trail?

Did your throat feel real dry,

Underneath the hot sky,

When you thought of the beer did you
wail?

Are the sores on your feet, raw and
filled up with puss?

When you gazed down the road, did you
pray for a bus?

Are your legs filled with pain,

Will you shortcut again,

Tell me fool, were you lonesome
tonight?

What a Wank

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

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

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

What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank

Where Were You?

Where, where were you last week?

Why did you make us hash all alone?

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

So we fucked all the virgins and drank
all the beer

Down, down, drink it all down

Drink it all down, drink all of that
beer

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

So we fucked all the virgins and drank
all the beer

Why Was He Born So Beautiful?

Why was he born so beautiful?

Why was he born at all?

He's no fucking use to anyone.

He's no fucking use at all.

He may be a joy to his mother,

But he's a pain in the asshole to me.

Young Girl

Young Girl,
I like it when you go down,
I said Young Girl,
Won't you kneel on the ground?
I said Young Girl,
With your lips full and round,
On your knees you make me happy.
(spit, spit, spit, spit, spit)
I want to spray you with My DNA,
I want to spray you with My DNA,
It's a present from me,
a gift to all of the girls
I sure hope you like to wear pearls
Drink it down, down, down, down

Zulu Warrior

Olé zooma zooma zooma,
Olé zooma zooma hey
Olé zooma zooma zooma
Olé zooma zooma hey
Drink it down you Zulu warrior
Drink it down you Zulu chief, chief,
chief,
Suck, swallow, hurl,
Suck, swallow, hurl . . .