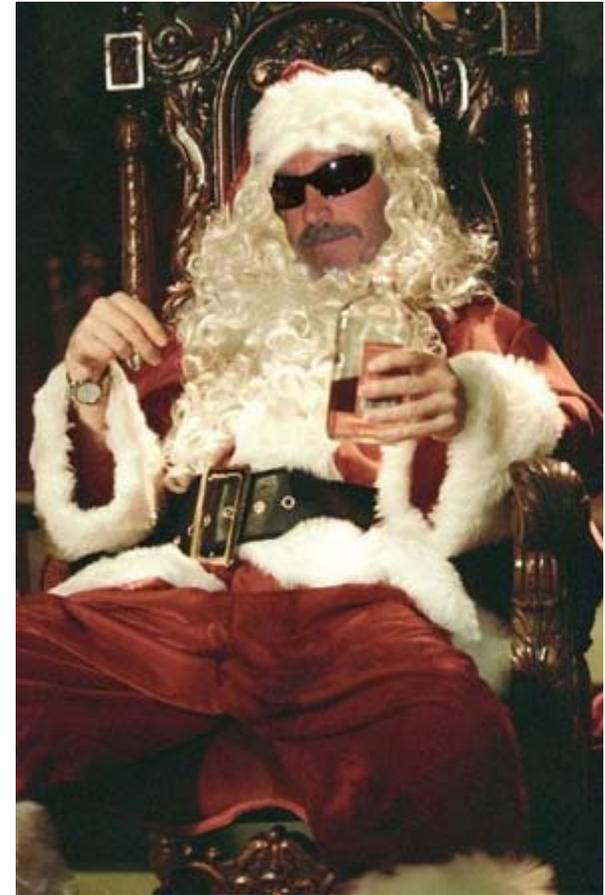


Merry Hashmas!



THE UNOFFICIAL, INCOMPLETE, HASHMAS
HYMNAL

THE VERY RUSHED AND HIGHLY COVETED
~~2006~~ ~~2007~~ ~~2008~~ 2009 VERSION.

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE BIG HEADS H3.

This is the back of the hymnal. There is nothing of interest here. Return to your beer.

Santa's Whore is Cumming to Town
Melody - Santa Claus is Coming to Town

You better watch out,
You better not cry,
You're gonna go dry,
I'm telling you why,
Santa's whore is cumming to town.

She's making a fist,
She's stroking you twice,
She's grabbing your balls,
And checking for lice,
Santa's whore is cumming to town.

She blows you when it's flaccid,
She mounts you when it's stiff,
She don't care if you're bad or good,
She'll make you take a whiff.

Oh! You better watch out,
She'll sit on your face,
When your cock slides out,
She'll put your tongue in its place,
Santa's whore is cumming to town.



Give It A Blow
Tune: Let it Snow

Well, the weather outside is frightful,
But my dick is so delightful,
If you really want to see it grow,
Give it a blow, give it a blow, give it a blow.

Sleepin' Around with Tiger Woods
Tune: Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Sleepin' around with Tiger Woods;
At the Cheaters' Country Club;
Loungin' with Rachel Uchitel;
Or having drinks with Jaimee Grubbs;
Sleepin' around with Tiger Woods;
He's had lots of cheater sex;
Later, we'll go on TMZ;
And find out which broad is next!

Jingle Balls
Melody - Jingle Bells

Splashing in her gash,
In a one horse open sleigh,
My parents think she's trash,
But I think she's OK!

I think I understand,
The tinsel in her hair,
But why does she have mistletoe,
Inside her underwear?

Oh, jingle balls, jingle balls,
Jingle to and fro,
Watching all the little Kiddies,
Eating yellow snow.

Jingle balls, jingle balls,
Jingle one two three.
Why don't you come over here,
And jingle balls with me!



Joy to the Girls
Melody - Joy to the World

Joy to the girls,
From the Big Heads Hash,
Your present's in my pants.
I had no time to wrap it,
Now hurry up and lap it,
Repeat that bobbing stroke,
Repeat that bobbing stroke,
Repeat, Repeat,
Until you choke.



Joy to the Girls II
Melody - Joy to the World

Joy to the world,
I've finally cum,
A moment I enjoy,
Now get your fucking beanie,
Up off my shriveled weenie,
And call yourself a cab,
And get me one more beer,
And remember, you're doing it,
Again next year.

You Got Away With Murder
Melody - Away in the Manger

You got away with murder,
Two people are dead,
Disemboweled Ron Goldman,
Cut off Nicole's head.
It's hard to believe,
That you're feeling remorse,
You won't find the real killer,
Unless he's on the golf course!

Ring my Cell Rock
Melody - Jingle Bell Rock

Ring my cell, ring my cell, ring my cell rock.
You're in the car and bored, so you talk.
Call me 'bout nothing 'cause minutes are free.
"Now I'm turnin' left," you tell me.

Ring my cell, ring my cell, ring my cell rock.
Ring all the time, I'm losing my mind.
Blather and chatter because you're my spouse,
Though you just left the house!

What a nightmare, it sits right there
To pass the time away.
Turn your phone on and you drone on:
"I had a cheese Danish today, yay!"

Nonstop yap, there's my cell ringin' again,
Clackin' around the clock.
I hear the ringle and wish I were single.
That's the ring my cell,
Jingle ringle hell,
That's the ring my cell rock.



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Santa Claus Is Not Coming To Town
Melody - Santa Claus is coming to Town

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why,
Santa Claus is dead!

Deck the Malls
Melody - Deck the Halls

Deck the malls with stuff from China,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!
Hats and Bratz and Dad's reclina,
Fa la la la la, la la la la!

Don we non-U.S. apparel,
Fa la la, deficit, blah blah blah!
Shrug "Oh, well" and watch Will Ferrell,
Fa la la la la and la-di-da!



Donny the Retard
Frosty the Snowman

Donny the retard,
Had an 8 pound melon head,
He stood 5 foot 3,
And he said to me:
Hi, my name is Donny!

Tiger Woods
Melody - Jingle Bells

Backing up the truck;
Then driving down the street;
Over the median;
Watch out for that tree!

Dents on 20-inch rims;
Green scuff marks on the car;
An exciting night around 3:00 a.m.;
On Isleworth boulevard.

Tiger Woods, Tiger Woods;
Crashed his Escalade;
Wife Elin got a driver club;
Smashed the windows and saved the day.

Tiger Woods, Tiger Woods;
Crashed his Escalade;
Wife Elin got a driver club;
Smashed the windows and saved the day.



WHIPS AND CHAINS
Melody - Silver Bells

Walking sidewalks, city sidewalks,
In her leather and heels,
In my pants there's a feeling of stiffness.

Her name's Bambi, and it may be,
That tonight I might catch,
A face full of Bambi's pink snatch.

Whips and chains (whips and chains),
Beat me lame (beat me lame),
My only pleasure is pain.

Crush my balls (crush my balls),
Make me crawl (make me crawl),
Bambi please make me your slave!

Frosty the Pervert
Melody - Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the pervert,
In a trench coat he did go,
To the schoolyard to expose his dick,
And balls made out of snow.

Frosty the pervert,
All the kids he liked to watch,
His dick did grow as he packed snow,
On his cold and icy crotch.

There must have been some magic,
When he stroked his icy meet,
Cause Frosty started moaning loud,
And it began to sleet!

Frosty the pervert,
Was as glad as he could get,
He threw away his corn cob pipe,
And lit a cigarette.

Oh Everclear
Melody - Oh Tannenbaum

Oh Everclear, oh Everclear,
You make me stagger and weave.
Oh Everclear, oh Everclear,
You make me choke and heave.
My eyes are blind, they cannot see,
My knees they buckle under me.
Oh Everclear, oh Everclear,
What would I do without thee?

Let Us Go
Melody - Let it Snow

Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
But of course they crammed this flight full.
Just don't say these words, I pray:
"We're delayed, we're delayed, we're delayed."

The pilot is getting folksy,
Using words like "okesydokesy."
So much for my free upgrade:
We're delayed, we're delayed, we're delayed.

Scratch Your Balls
Tune: Deck The Halls

Scratch your balls and squeeze your dolly
Fa la la la la, la la la la
'Tis the time for foolish folly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Down we now our beer by barrels,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la
Then take off our Date's apparel
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Bark! The Hairy Angels Sing
Melody - Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

"Bark!" the Labradoodles sing.
"Look at us, the latest thing.
Curly hair and tempers mild,
Big and small dog reconciled."
"Don't forget us!" call the puggles.
Shorkies yap, "We're best for snuggles."
"Wait a sec!" the mutts proclaim.
"Neath our fur, we're all the same.
Hark! Tho' wondrous breeds abound,
Don't forsake the local pound."



Walkin' 'Round In Womens' Underwear

Melody - Winter Wonderland

Lacy things, the wife is missin',
Didn't ask for her permission,
I'm wearin her clothes, silk panty hose,
Walkin' round in womens' underwear.

In the store, there's a teddy
Little straps, like spaghetti
It holds me so tight, like handcuffs at night
Walkin' round in womens' underwear.

In the office there's a guy named Melvin,
We pretend that I am Murphy Brown,
He'll say are you ready, I'll say whoa man,
Let's wait until the wife is out of town.

Later on, if you wanna,
We can dress like Madonna,
Put on some eye shade, and join the parade
Walkin' round in womens' underwear.



Police Stopped My Car

Melody: Feliz Navidad

Police stopped my car,
Police stopped my car,
Police made me stop,
Walk a straight line, and blow a balloon up.

Police stopped my car,
Police stopped my car,
Police made me stop,
Walk a straight line, and blow a balloon up.

They want to wish me a sober Christmas,
That's why they pull me over Christmas,
They say they just want to make sure,
I have no open bottles in my car.

They want to wish me a sober Christmas,
That's why they pull me over Christmas,
They say they just want to make sure,
I have no open bottles in my car.

Oh Penis Head

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Oh penis head
Oh penis head
You really need a strokin'
Oh penis head
Oh penis head
You're gonna get a chokin'.

My hand is warm, and slippery too
Rub you up and down, til you spit goo

Oh penis head
Oh penis head
We really need some pokin'!



"Okay sir, I've fed your personal profile into the computer, and your ideal partner should look something like this..."

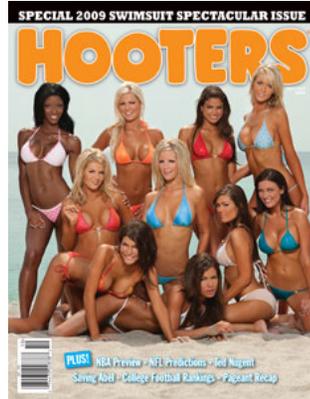
Little Hooters Girl
Tune: Little Drummer Boy

Little Hooters girl,
Her rump-a-tight bum
How groovy they're to see,
Umm-double-D-fun,
She brings me chicken wings,
Hot-tounge-a-tongue-tounge
She wears tight skimpy things,
Her tummy-tight-tum,
Rump-a-tight-bum
Look at them guns.

Oh, to ogle them,
Her rump-a-tight-bum
That's why we come.

Little Hooters girl,
She's not-a-dum-dum
She brings cold beer to me,
And pours us all some,
A birthday song they sang
With mighty big lungs,
Across the bar they hang,
Her rump-a-tight-bum
Double-D-fun
Had her boobs done

Then, she smiled at me,
I'll tip her a ton,
Me and my chums.



Menopause Is Coming To Town
Melody - Santa Claus is Coming to Town

You better watch out,
She's starting to cry
She's starting to pout,
And I'm telling you why:
Menopause is coming to town!

She's having trouble sleeping,
She's a bitch when she's awake,
So get yourself a mallet,
And a real sharp wooden stake.

You better watch out,
I'm telling you straight,
For your sake I hope,
It's just her period's late,
And menopause aint coming to town!

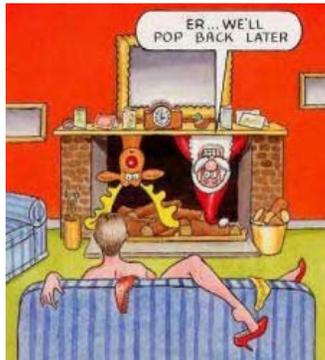


The Restroom Door Said "Gentlemen"
Melody - God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

The restroom door said "Gentlemen" so I just walked inside,
I took two steps and realized I'd been taken for a ride.
I heard high voices, turned and found the place was occupied
By three nuns, two old ladies and a nurse.
What could be worse,
Than three nuns, two old ladies and a nurse?

The restroom door said "Gentlemen," it must have been a gag.
As soon as I did walk therein, I ran into some old hag.
She sprayed me with a can of Mace and hit me with her bag.
It just wasn't cut out to be my day.
What can I say?
It just wasn't cut out to be my day!

The restroom door said "Gentlemen" and I would like to find,
The crummy little creep who had the nerve to switch the sign.
Because I've got two black eyes and one high heel up my behind.
Now I'll never sit in comfort or joy.
Boy oh boy!
Now I'll never sit in comfort or joy.



Little Hummer Girl (The Juicy Girl Song)
Tune: Little Drummer Boy

Come she told him, a hum-a-hum-hum,
I am your friend Miss Kim,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
Why don't you come right in,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
And get to know my quim,
a hum-a-hum-hum, hum-a-hum-hum,
hum-a-hum-hum, You will cum.

First, she washed him, a hum-a-hum-hum,
Each big and little limb, a hum-a-hum-hum,
He saw she was quite thin,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
He thought, will it fit in?
a hum-a-hum-hum, hum-a-hum-hum, hum-a-hum-hum, Will I cum?

Then, she poised for him,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
Down on all fours for him,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
He aimed above her quim,
a hum-a-hum-hum,
And slid his member in her
bum-a-bum-bum, bum-a-bum-bum,
bum-a-bum-bum, And did cum.

