

SELETAR HASH

SINGAPORE



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SONG BOOK

CONTEST

<u>TITLE OF SONGS</u>	<u>PAGE</u>
ARSEHOLES FOR SALE	1
SWEET CHARIOT	1
BENGALI ONE SO LONG	1
HARI HARI RAMASAMY	2
LAST NIGHT I LAY IN BED	2
AAHLAWETTA	3
DINAH	4
I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY	4- 5
CLEMENTINE	5
I'M SINGING IN THE RAIN	6
LOBSTER SONG	6- 7
DOWN TO HER KNEES	7- 8
MUSIC MAN	8
OLD MACDONALD FARM	8- 9
THE ALPHABET SONG	9- 10
ENGINEER'S SONG	10- 11
BHAYEE ON THE RUN	11
THE BALL OF KERRYMUIR	11- 15
THE BLOODY RED KIDNEY WIPER	16- 17
OLD KING COLE	17- 18
RODINE SCHOOL	18- 20
SING US ANOTHER ONE	20- 22
BACHELOR'S SONG	22
RASA SAYANG	23- 24
THE WILD WEST SHOW	24- 27
NO BALLS AT ALL	28

ARSEHOLES FOR SALE

Arseholes Are Cheap Tonight (Chorus)
Cheaper Than Other Nights

Standing Or Bending Down
Big Ones For Half A Crown
Small Ones For Three And Six
Big Ones For Bigger Pricks

Chorus

SWEET CHARIOT

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.
Coming Fore To Carry Me Home. Ahh
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Coming Fore To Carry Me Home

I Looked Over Yonder And What Did I See
Coming Fore To Carry Me Home
A Band Of Angels Coming After Me
Coming For To Carry Me Home.

BENGALI ONE SO LONG

Bengali One So Long
Melayu One Potong
Indian One So Dark And Strong
Orang Puteh Just Like Sotong

All Hash Men's 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 Kelong
To Her Surprise We Can Stand So Long
Because If One Fails The Rest Will Carry On.

HARI HARI RAMASAMY

Chorus Ha Ha Ha Ah Ho Ho Oh
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 PokaPaaru
Thangala Jingalay

I Don't Smoke Cigarette Even If You Belanja
For Cigarette Is Dangerous I Only Smoke Ganja.
Anchor Beer Guinness Stout Make Strong Your Body
But There Is Nothing Like Ramasamy Tooddy.
Everyday Go To School Eight Past Eight
Tell The Teacher Not My Fault Bus Driver Late.
Everyday Saya Tengok Perumpuan Saya Tak Boleh Taha
Bila Saya Balek Saya Pakai Saya Punya Tangan,
Everyday I Wake Up Half Past Six
I Brush My Teeth Then Go Back To Sleep.
Tonight I Go Back Half Past One
My Wife Ask Why, I Say
Seletar Hash Run.

LAST NIGHT I LAY IN BED

Last Night I Laid In Bed And Masturbated,
It Did Me Good, I Knew It Would.
Last Night I Laid In Bed And Masturbated.
It Was So Nice, I Did It Twice.
First I Gave It A Short Stroke,
Just Tickle The Crown, Just Tickle The Crown.
Then I Gave It A Long Stroke,
Straight Up And Down, Straight Up And Down.
Trash It, Bash It, Flung It On The Floor.
Rub It, Scrub It, Slam It On The Door.
Some People Say That Sexual Intercourse
Is Absolutely Grand.
But Speaking For Myself
I'd Rather Use My Fucking Hand. . . . Ahhh.

AAHLAWETTA

Aahlawetta Shoneton Aahlawetta, (Chorus)
Aahlawetta Shoneton Aahla wey.

How I Love Her Curly Hair,
How I Love Her Curly Hair,
Curly Hair, Curly Hair.

Chorus
How I Love Her Bushy Brows,
How I Love Her Bushy Brows.
Bushy Brows, Bushy Brows,
Curly Hair, Curly Hair.

Ooooooh Chorus
How I Love Her Criss Cross Eyes, (Repeat)
Bushy Brows (Repeat)
Curly Hair (Repeat)

Ooooooh Chorus
How I Love Her Crooked Nose . . . Lubra Lips . . .
Two Buck Teeth . . . Double Chin . . . Sagging Tits . . .
Big Pot Belly . . . Moofy Crotch . . . Whopply Knees . . .
Tiny Toes.

DINAH

Chorus:
Dinah Dinah Show Us Your Legs,
Show Us Your Legs,
Show Us Your Legs
Dinah, Dinah Show Us Your Legs,
A Yard Above Your Knees.

A Rich Girl Has A Limousine
A Poor Girl Has A Truck
But The Only Time That Dinah Rides
Is When She Has A Fuck.

A Rich Girl Uses Brassiere
A Poor Girl Uses Strings

But Dinah Uses Nothing At All
She Let The Bastards Swing.

A Rich Girl Has A Ring Of Gold
A Poor Girl Has One Of Brass
But The Only Ring That Dinah Has
Is The One Aroung Her Arse.

A Rich Girl Uses Vaseline
A Poor Girl Uses Lard
But Dinah Used Axle Grease
Cause Her Cunt So Hard.

A Rich Girl Uses Sanitary Towel
A Poor Girl Uses A Sheet
But Dinah Uses Nothing At All
She Leaves A Trail Along The Street.

The Rich Girl Fuck's In A Bed Of Silk,
The Poor Girl Fuck's In Hay,
But The Only Place That Dinah Fucks
Is Where She Gets A Lay.

The Rich Girl Gets A Bag Of Gold,
The Poor Girl Gets A Penny,
But The Only Pay That Dinah Gets,
Is The Cum In her Fanny.

I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY

I Don't Want Join The Army,
I Don't Want To Go To War.
I Rather Hang Around
Piccadilly Underground.
Living On The Earnings Of
A High Class Lady.

I Don t Wanna A Bayonet Up My Arsehole
I Don't Want My Bollocks Shot Away.
I Rather Stay In Seletar
In Merry Merry Seletar
Before They Take My Fucking Life Away.

Monday I Touched Her On Her Ankle
Tuesday I Touched Her On Her Knees
On Wednesday Success I Lifted Up Her Dress
Thursday I Saw It. Gorblimey
Friday I Put My Hands Upon It.
Saturday She Gave My Balls A Tweak And
Sunday After Supper I Rammed My Fucker Up Her
And Now I Doing It Seven Times A Week.

CLEMENTINE

There She Stood, Beside The Bar Rail
Drinking Pink Gins, For Two Bits
And The Swollen Whiskey Barrels,
Stood In Awe Beside Her Tits.

Chorus

Oh My Darling, Oh My Darling
Oh My Darling Clementine
Three Bent Pennies And A Nickel
Oh My Darling Clementine

Eyes Of Whisky, Lips Of Water
As She Sodden At My Peer
Dawns The Daylight In Her Temple
With A Fucking Warm Leer

Hung Me Guitar, On The Bar Rail
At The Sweetness, Of Her Sign
In One Leap, Leapt Our Of Me Trousers
Plunged Into The Foaming Brine

She Was Bawdy, She Was Busty,
She Could Match The Great Buzoom
As She Strained Out Of Her Bloomers
Like A Melon Tree In Bloom

Oh The Oak Tree And The Cypress
Never More Together Twine
Since That Creeping Posion Ivy
Laid Its Blight On Clememtine

I'M SINGING IN THE RAIN

Chorus

I'm Singing In The Rain

I'm Singing In The Rain

Now Hold It

Tumbs Up, Fist Together, Elbows Together

Hoonga Shakka, Hoonga Shakka, Hoonga Shakka Ho

Hoonga Shakka, Hoonga Shakka, Hoonga Shakka Ho

Tumbs Up, Fist Together, Elbows Together,

Chest Up, Stomach In, Bumps Out.

Tumbs Up, Fist Together, Elbows Together,

Chest Up, Stomach In, Bumps Out

Knees Together, Ankles Together

Tumbs Up, Fist Together, Elbows Together,

Chest Up, Stomach In, Bumps Out

Knees Together, Ankles Together

Toes Out, Tongue Out.

Tumbs Up, Fist Together, Elbows Together,

Chest Up, Stomach In, Bumps Out

Knees Together, Ankles Together

Toes Out, Tongue Out, Tee Shirts Out.

LOBSTER SONG

Hello Mr Fisherman, How Are You?

Have You A Lobster Big Enough For Two?

Chorus

Singing Lo Dildi Lo

Shit Or Bust

Never Let Your Bollocks Bangle In The Dust

Yes Sir, Yes Sir, I Have Two

The Bigger Of The Bastards I Will Sell To You

I Took The Lobster Home And I Put In A Dish

I Put It In A Dish Where My Mistress Use To Piss

In The Middle Of The Night As You All Know

My Mistress Got Up To Let Her Water Flow

At First I Heard A Groan Then I Heard A Grunt
I Saw The Fucking Lobster Hanging From Her C
First I Took A Stick And Then I Took A Broom
I Chased The Fucking Lobster Round And Roun
I Hit It On The Head And I Hit It On The Side
I Hit The Fucking Lobster Til He Nearly Died
The Morale Of The Story And The Morale Is Thi
Always Have A suffy Before You Have A Piss
Down In Nagasaki The Monkey Fucked The Cat
And All The Cat Did Was Fuck The Monkey Bac
This Is The End Of The Story And There's No m
A Apple Up Your Arsehole You Can Have The C
Now The Story's Over As You All Know
Kindly Bend Over And Let Me Have A go.

DOWN TO HER KNEES

My Sister Elizabeth Has Gonorrhoea And Syphi
And The Hair On Her Dinky-Dido Hang Down T

Chorus:

One Black One One White One And Some With ,
Shit On, And The Hair On Her Dinky-Dido Hang
To Her Knees.

I've Stroked'em, I've Poked'em, I've Even Roller
Smoked 'em And The Hairs

She Lives On A Mountain And Pisses Like A Blo
Fountain And The Hairs.

She Went To The Varsity And There She Lost H
Bleeding Chastity And The Hairs.

If She Was My Daughter, I'd Make Her Cut 'em She
And The Hairs.

She Slept With A Demon Who Washed Her Dwon With Seme.
And The Hairs.

She Stayed On A Cattle Ranch And Fucked Like A Bloody
Avalanche And The Hairs.

She Bangs Like A Smithouse Door. Swings Back For More
And More And The Hairs.

She Sat On The Window Sill And Sucked Till She'd Had
Her Fill And The Hairs.

She Lives On Malted Milkshake And Roots Like A
Bloody Rattlesnake And The Hairs

She Went To Glamorgan, Her Cunt's Like A Barrel Organ
And The Hairs.

I Know Them, I've Seen Them, I've Been Right Up In
Between Them And The Hairs.

MUSIC MAN

Long Time Ago In An Old Town In Germany
There Was A Shoemaker And Shoeman Was His Name
And He Could Play The Piano

Oh Pia Pia Piano Piano Piano
Pia Pia Piano Pia Pia Piano

I Am The Music Man I Come From Down Your Way
What Can Your Play

I Can Play The Picknaose Pickanose Pickanose

Oh Picka Picka Pickanose Pickanose Pickanose. . Etc
Pia Pia Piano Piano Piano. . Etc

I Can Play The Viola Viola Viola

Oh Vio Vio Viola Viola Viola
Pia Pia Piano Piano Piano. . Etc
Picka Picka . . . Etc

I Can Play The Big Brass Drum Big Brass Drum Big Brass Drum

Oh Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Etc
Pia Pia . . . Etc
Picka Picka . . . Etc
Vio Vio. . . Etc

Trombone Parp Parp Parp

Shithouse Door - Bang Bang Bang

The Song May Countinue Indefinitely With Each Member
Choosing His Own Instrument.

OLD MACDONALD FARM

Chorus

Old Macdonald Had A Farm

Ee-Ay, Ee-Ay, Oh

And On His Farm He Had Some

Ee-Ay, Ee-Ay, Oh

Cows

And The Cows Were Cowing It Here

And The Cows Were Cowing It There
Cowing It Here, Cowing It There,
Cowing It Everywhere .. Oh

Bulls

And The Bulls Were Bulling It Here
And The Bulls Were Bulling It There
And The Bulls Were Bulling It Everywhere

And The Cows Were Cowing It Here .. Etc
Oh Chorus

Chicks

And The Chicks Were Chicking It Here .. Etc
And The Bulls Were Bulling It here .. Etc
And The Cows Were Cowing It Here. . Etc
Oh .. Chorus

Rams

And The Rams Were Ramming It Here .. Etc

Dogs

And The Dogs Were Cocking It Here .. Etc

Turkeys

And The Turkeys Were Gobbling It Here .. Etc

Sheep

And The Sheep Were Sheeping It Here .. Etc

THE ALPHABET SONG

A Is For Arseholes All Covered With Hair

Heigh Ho Said Rolly (Chorus)

B Is The Bugger That Wished He Was There,

With A Rolly Polly (Chorus)

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 Harlem That Spread It About.

I Is For 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 Are Pranged And Peeled
Q Is The Quakcer Who Fuck 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 Who 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 'em Up Your Arse.

ENGINEER'S SONG

An Engineer Told Me Before He Died
Ah Ham Dee Dee Ham Dee Dee Ham Dee Dee Ham
An Engineer Told Me Before He Died
Ah Ha Ah Ha Ha
An Engineer Told Me Before He Died
I Don't Believe He Had A Reason To Lie
Ah Ham Dee

He Had A Wife With A Cunt So Wide
Ah Ham Dee
He Had A Wife With A Cunt So Wide
Ah Ah
He Had A Wife With A Cunt So Wide
And She Could Never Be Satisfied
Ah Ham Dee

So For Her He Build A Prick Of Steel
And The Whole Fucking Thing Was Drive By A Wheel
And Two Brass Balls That Were Filled With Cream
And The Whole Fucking Issue Was Driven By Steam
In And Out Went The Prick Of Steel
And Round And Round Went The Big Fucking Wheel
Up And Up Went The Level Of Steam
And Down And Down Went The Level Of Cream
Till At Last The Maiden Cried
"Enough, Enough "m Satisfied"

Now We Come To The Tragic Bit
There Was No Way Of Stopping It

She Was Split From Arse To Tits
And The Fucking Thing Was Covered With Shit.

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 Malee Chan (Puki)
Chan Malee Chan (Lan Chow)
Chan Malee Chan
(Kanne Naabu Chee Bye)

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 On The Line
This Is Number Ten
He Doing All Over Again

THE BALL OF KERRYMUIR

Have You Heard About The Ball, The Ball Of Kerrymuir,
Where Your Wife And My Wife Were A Laying On The Floor,

Balls To Your Partners, Arse Against The Wall,
If You've Never Been Fucked On A Saturday Night,
You've Never Been Fucked At All.

Four And Twenty Virgins, Came Down From Inverness,
And When The Ball Was Over, There Were Four And Twenty Less.

Singing, Who'll Do Me This Time, Who'll Do Me
The One Who Did Me Last Time,
Must Have Used A Plough.

Four And Twenty Prostitues, Came Up From Gl
And Before The Ball Was Over, They Were All O

First Lady Forward, Second Lady Back,
Two Lady's Finger Up The Forth Lady's Crack .

The Village Plumber He Was There,
He Felt An Awful Pool,
He'd Come Eleven Leagues Or More,
And Forgot To Bring His Tool.

There Was Fucking In The Haystacks,
And Fucking In The Ricks,
Your Couldn't Hear The Music,
For The Swishing Of The Pricks,

There Was Screwing In The Hallways,
And Screwing In The Halls,
The Music It Was Drowned,
By The Clanging Of The Balls.

Mrs O'Malley, She Was There,
She Had The Crowd In Fits,
A-Jumping Of The Mantlepiece,
And Landing On Her Tits.

The Village Parson He Was There, Dressed Up In This Shroud,
Dressed Up In This Shroud,
Swinging On The Ghanderleir,
And Pissing On The Crowd.

The Parsons Daughter She Was There,
The Cunning Little Runt,
With Poison Ivy On Her Tits,
And Thistles Up Her Cunt.

They Were Shagging In The Hallways,
And Shagging On The Stairs,
You Coundn't See The Carpet
For The Cunts And Curly Hairs.

The Bride Was In The Kitchen,
Explaining To The Groom,
That The Vargina, Not The Rectum,
Was The Entrance To The Womb.

The Village Magician He Was Three,
In A corner Sat,

Amusing Himself By Abusing Himself,
And Catching The Drips In His Hats.

The Village Barber He Was There,
Cut Throat In His Hand,
And Every Time The Music Stopped,
Her Circumcised The Band,

The Village Idiot He Was There,
Sitting On His Polb,
He Pulled His Foreskin Over His Head,
And Whistled Thorough The Hole

Sandy McPherson He Came Along,
It Was A Bloody Shame,
He Fucked A Lassie Forty Times,
And Would Take Her Haim.

The Village Smithy He Was There,
Sitting By The Fire,
Doing Abortions By The Score,
With A Piece Of Red-Hot Wire.

The Smithy's Brother He Was There,
A Michty Man Was He,
He Lined Them Up Against The Wall,
And Fucked Them Three By Three.

The Vicar's Wife, Well She Was There,
A-Sitting By The Fire,
Knitting Rubber Johnnies,
Out Of India Rubber Tyre.

The Chimney Sweep He Was There,
The Dirty Fucking Coot,
For Every Time He Passed Some Woud,
The Roomhas Filled With Soot.

Now Farmer Giles He Was There,
His Sickle In His Hand,
And Every Time He Swung Around,
He Circumcised A Gland.

The Chinese Merchant He Was There,
A Looking For A Fuck,
But Every Cunt Was Occupied,
So He Was Out Of Luck.

Little Tommy He Was There,
But He Was Only Eight,
He Couldn't Root The Women,
So He Had To Masturate.

The Simthy's Wife, She Was There,
Back Against The Wall,
"Put Your Money On The Table Boys,
I'm Fit To Do Ye All".

The Village Postman He Was There,
The Poor Man Had The Pox,
He Couldn't Fuck The Lassies,
So He Fucked The Better Box.

The Village Policeman He Was There,
Chasing A Hairy Lout,
He Used His Penis As A Club
And Knocked The Bastard Out.

The Village Doctor He Was There,
He Had His Bag Of Tricks,
And In Between The Dances,
He Was Sterilising Pricks.

There Was Fucking On The Couches,
And Fucking In The Cots,
And Lying Up Against The Wall,
Were Rows Of Grinning Twots.

The Village Cripple He Was There,
He Wasn't Up To Much,
He Lined The Maiden's Against The Wall,
And Fucked 'em With His Crutch.

Farmer Brown He Was There,
A-Jumping On His Hat,
For Half An Acre Of His Corn,
Was Fairly Fucking Flat,

The-Village Blind Man He Was There,
And He Was In Despair,
He Couldn't Get His Penis,
Through The Tangle Of The Hair.

The Engineer He Was There,
His Prick Was Long And Broad,
And When He'd Fucked The Farmen's Wife,
She Had To Be Rebored.

The Vicar And His Wife,
Were Having Lots Of Fun,
The Vicar Had His Finger,
Up Another Lady's Bum.

Giles He Played A dirty Trick,

We Canna Let It Pass,
He Vicar Had His Finger,
Up Another Lady's Bum.

Giles He Played A dirty Trick,
We Canna Let It Pass,
He Showed A Lass His Mighty Prick,
Then Shoved It Yp Her Ass.

Maynard Stockton He Was There,
Drunn As A Bledding Coot,
He Tried To Stuff The Parsons Wife,
But Couldna Get The Root.

Dino, He Had An Even Stroke,
His Skill Was Much Admired,
He Gratified One Cunt At A Time,
Until His Skill Expired.

Jockie Stewart Did His Fucking.
Right Upon The Moor,
It Was, He Thought, Much Better,
Than Fucking On The Floor.

Mike Mcmurdock When HenCot There,
His Prick Was Long And High,
But When He'd Fucked But Forty Times,

He Was Fucking, Might Dry.

Mccardew* Roberts He Was There,
His Prick Was All Alert.
But When Half The Night Was Done,
Twas Dangling In The Dirt.

The Doctor's Daughter She Was There,
She Went To Gather Sticks,
She Couldna Even Find A Blade Of Grass,
For The Cunts And Standing Pricks.

The Master Builder He Was There,
He Brought His Trowel And Some Bricks,
He Poured Cement In All The Holes,
And Blunted All The Pricks.

Little Jimmy He Was There,
The Leader Of The Choir,
He Hit The Balls Of All The Boys,
To Make Their Voices Higher.

THE BLOODY RED KIDNEY WIPER

The Lady Of The Manor
Was Preparing For The Ball
When She Saw A Bloody Tinker
Pissing Up The Wall

Chorus

With His Bloody Great Kidney Wiper
And His Balls The Size Of Three
And A Yard Of A Foreskin Threeskin Twosl
Hanging Down Below His Knees

Seh Wrote Him A Letter
And In It She Did Say
'Well I Rather Be Fucked By You Sir
Than My Husband Anyday'

He Opened Up The Letter
And When He Did Read
Why His Cock Began To Blister
And His Balls Began To Bleed

He Mounted On His Charger
And Off Then He Did Ride
With His Cock Slung Over His Shoulder
And His Balls By His Side

He Rode Up To The Manor
And Strode Into The Hall
'God Save Us' Cried The Butler
For He's Come To Fuck Us All'

First He Fucked The Upstairs Maid
He Caught Her On The Stairs
He Fucked Her Till The Friction
Caught Alight Her Curly Hairs

There Out Into The Kitchen
For The Cook Was Now His Goal
He Soon Unrolled His Mighty Rod
And Thrust It Up Her Hole

And Then He Found The Downstairs Maid
He Caught Her In The Hall
The He Went And Screwed The Butler
It Was The Rudest Act Of All

At Last He Found The Mistress
And Flung Her On The Bed
Then He Dropped His Slack And Fucked Her
Till The Poor Old Bitch Was Dead

Some Say He Went To Heaven
Some Day He Went To Hell
I Heard He Fucked The Devil
And He Fucked Him Bloody Well

Yipe Ya Ay
Yipe Ya Ho

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole Was A Merry Old Soul
And A Merry Old Soul Was He
He Called For His Wife In The Middle Of The Night
And He Called For His Fiddlers Three.
Now Every Fine Fiddler Had A Fine Fiddle
And A Very Fine Fiddle Had He
Fiddle In The Middle, In The Middle Said The Fiddler
Very Fine Men Are We.

Chorus

There's None So Fair As Can Compare
Then The Boys Of Seletar H H H
How's Your Father Alright
How's Your Mother Uptight
How's Your Sister. She Might
When's The Last Time. Last Night
When's The Next Time Tonight
Farce, Farce Stick It up Your Arse
Old King Cole Was A Merry Old Soul
And A Merry Old Soul Was He.
He Called For His Wife In The Middle Of The Night

And He Called For His Jugglers Three
Now Every Fine Juggler Had A Fine Ball
And A Very Fine Ball Had He.
Juggle With Your Balls In The Air Said The Jugglers
Fiddle In The Middle, In The Middle Said The Fiddlers
Very Fine Men Are We.

And He Called For His Butchers Three
Now Every Butcher Has A Fine Block
And A Very Fine Block Had He
Chop It On The Block On The Block Said The Butchers
Juggler Your Balls In The Air Said The Jugglers
Fiddle In The Middle In The Middle Said The Fiddlers
And Fine Men Are We.

The Tailors Had A Fine Needles
Weave It In And Out, In And Out

The Coalmen Had A Fine Sack
Do You Want To Put It In The Front Or The Back

The Barmaids Had A Fine Candle
Pull It Out, Out, Pull It Out.It out.

The Flutist Had A Fine Flute
Root Diddly Oot Diddly Oot

The Horsemen Had Fine Saddles
Ride It Up And Down Up And Down

The Capenters Had Hammers
Bang Away Band Away Bang Away

The Surgeons Had Knives
Cut It Round The Knob Make It Throb

The Fishermen Had Rods
Mine Is Six Feet Long

The Huntsmen Had Horns
Wake Up In The Morn With A Horn.

The Village Grocer He Was There,
Up To His Favourite Trick,
Pulling His Arsehole Over His Head,
And Standing On His Prick.

The Balcksmith's Father He Was There,
A Roaring Like A Lioo,
He'd Cut His Prick Off In The Forge,
So He Used A Red Hot Iron.

And When The Ball Was There
Everyone Confessed,
They All Enjoyed The Dancing,
But The Screwing Was The Best.

And So The Ball Was Over,
They All Went Home To Rest,
The Music Had Been Exquisite,
But The Fucking Was At Its Best.

RODINE SCHOOL

We Are From Rodine
Good Girls Are We
We Take No Pride In Our Virginity
We Take Precautions
And Avoid Abortions
For We Are From Rodine School

Chorus

Up School Up School Up School

Right Up School

La La La La La La La La Hoi.

Our House Mistress You Cannot Beat

She Lets Us Go Walking In The Street

We Sell Our Titties For Three Penny Bitties

Right Outside Rodine School

Our School Doctor, She Is A Beaut

Teacher Us To Swerve

When You Boyfriend Shoots

It Saves Many Marriages

And Force Miscarriages

For We Are From Rodine School

Our Head Prefect, Her Name Is Jane

She Only Likes It Now And Again

And Again And Again

And Again And Again

And Again And Again And Again

We Go To Rodine Don't We Have A Fuck

We Go To Bed Without Asking A Buck

Try Us Sometime Boys

You May Be In Luck

For We Are From Rodine School

Our Sport Mistress She Is The Best

Teachers Us To Develop Our Breast

So We Wear Tight Sweaters

And Carry French Letters

For We Are From Rodine School

Our School Porter He Is A Fool

He's Only Got A Teeny Weeny Tool

It's Alright For Keyholes

And Little Girl's Pee Holes

But Not Much Good For Rodine School

Our School Gardener He Is Not Fool

He's Got A Mighty Big Tool

It's Alright For Tunnels

And Queen Mary Funnels

And For The Girls From Rodine School

We Go To Rodine 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 Rodine School

We Have A New Girl Her Name Is Flo
Nobody Thought That She Could Have A Go
By Raising Him Quicker
Than Any Other Girl In Rodine School

When We Go Down To The Sea For A swim
The People Remarks At The Size Of Our Quim
You Can Bet Your Last Dollar
It's As Big As Collar
For We Are From Rodine School

We Go To Rodine We Can't Be Had
Don't Take Our Word Boy
Ask Your Dad
He Brings His Friends
For A Breath Taking Trend
For We Are From Rodine School

SING US ANOTHER ONE

Chorus
Aye Aye Yaya
In Seletar We Do It For Anchor
For Sing Us Another One Just Like The Other One
Walking Away With My Willy

There Was A Young Couple Named Kelly
Who Were Found Stuck Belly To Belly
Because In A Haste
They Used Library Paste
Instead Of Petroleum Jelly

There Was A Young Man Of St. Johns
Who Wanted To Bugger The Swans
"Oh No" Said The Porter
"You Can Bugger My Daughter
Them Swans Are Reserved For The Dons"

A Handsome Young Monk In The Wood
Told A Girl She Should Cling To The Good
She Obeyed Him And Gladly
He Repulsed Her But Sadly
"My Dear You Have Misunderstood"

There Was A Young Man From Lynn
Whose Prick Was The Size Of A Pin
Said His Girl With A Laugh
As She Fondled His Staff
"This Won't Be Much Of A Sin"

There Was A Young German Named Ringer
Who Was Screwing A Opera Singer
Said He With A Grin "Well, I've Sure Got It In
Said She""You Mean That Ain't Your Finger"

There Was A Young Nun From Siberia
Endowed With A Virgin Interior
Until An Old Monk, Jumped Into Her Bunk
And Now She's Mother Superior

There Was A Young Plumber Of Lea
Who Was Plumbing A Girl By The Sea
She Said "Stop Your Plumping,
There's Somebody Coming"
Said The Plumber Still Plumbing "It's Me"

There Was An Old Man Of Dundee
Who Came Hime As Drunk As Could Be
He Wound Up The Clock
With The End Of His Cock
And Buggered His Wife With The Key.

There Was A Young Lady Named Hitching
Who Was Scratching Her Cfrotch In The Kitchen
Her Mother Said "Rose Its The Crabs I Suppose"
She Said "Yes And The Buggers Are Itchin"

A Lady While Dining At Crewe
Found An Elephant's Dong In Her Stew
Said The Waiter 'Don't Shout
And Don't Wave It About.
Or The Others Will All Want One Too"

The Last Time I Dined With The King
He Did Quite A Curious Thing
He Sat On A Stool
And Took Out His Tool
And Said "If I Play, Will You Sing?"

There Was A Young Man From Madras
Whose Balls Were Made Of Brass
In Stormy Weather They Clang Together
And Sparks Flew From His Arse

There Was This Woman From Cain
To A Football Game She Went
She Sat Behind The Goal And Opened Her Hole
And In The Football Went

There Was Athlete From Brazil
Who Swallowed An Atomic Pill

His Left Ball Corroded
His Right Ball Exploded
And His Tool Was Found In The Hill

There Was A Scientist From Peking
Who Invented A Masterbating Machine
One The Ninety Nine Stroke
The Whole Damn Thing Broke
And His Tool Was Found In Nanking

There Was A Hunter From Cape
Who Tried To Rape An Ape
The Ape Said "You Fool,
I've Gotta Square Tool
And I'll Screw You Out Of Shape"

Roletta A Beautiful Lass
Had A Truly Magificent Ass
Not Rounded And Pink
As You Possibly Think
It Was Grey, Had Long Ears And Ate Grass.

BACHELOR'S SONG

Key: Datsun

If I Were A Bachelor.
And If I Were To Marry
I Will Marry A Mechanic Daughter.
More Than Any Lassie.

For She Can Screw, I Can Screw.
We Can Screw Together,
Early In The Morning, Late At Night.
Screwing One Another.

Chorus

In The Morning, In The Morning,
In The Morning By The Sea,
In The Morning, In The Morning,
In The Morning By The Sea.

Jockey -- Ride
Oil Man -- Drill
Farmer -- Dig
Ice Cream Man -- Lick
Bankers -- Bank
Archer -- Shoot
Hashmen -- Climb
Etc. Etc.

RASA SAYANG

Key: Off H.P. Saipan 13-13

Chorus:

Rasa Sayang Eh

Rasa Sayang, Sayang Eh

Hey Lihat Nona Jauh

Rasa Sayang, Sayang Eh — Repeat

Orang Melayu Tanam Padi

Orang India Mimum Todi

Orang Cina Makan Babi

Orang Puteh Jilat Puki

Orang Melayu Kongkek Sedap

Orang India Kongkek Lambat

Orang Cina Kongkek Cepat

Orang Bhayee Kongkek Tak Dapat

If You Want To Get Khawin

Janganlah Kahwin Orang Tua

Mesti Juga Awak Kahwin

Carilah Orang Yang Muda

Orang Tua Very Cerdek

Orang Muda Very Pemalu

Lanceow Tua Very Lembek

Lanceow Muda Keras Selalu

Orang Tua Tahan Lama

Orang Muda Cepat Keluar

Perempuan Tua Jadi Janda

Perempuan Muda Jadi Spare-tyre

Orang Tua Mencari Kutu

Kutu Lari Di Celah Bulu

Badan Dua Becomes Satu

Tomorrow Morning Terasa Lesu

From Afar Nampak Di Padang

Pergi Dekat Boleh Di Pegang

Cium Pipi Terasa Sayang

Cium Mulut Tak Mahu Pulang

Apa Lagi Cek Puan Cerita

Marilah Kita Main Cinta

You Boleh Buka My Seluar

And Juga Main My Senjata

Orang Melayu Suka Berkawat

Orang India Suka Merancah

Orang Cina Suka Bertembong
Orang Puteh Suka Main Ponggong

Cerita Saya Tammat Di Sini
We Hope To Jumpa Someday Lagi
If My Verses Made You Angry
Saya Cakap Very Sorry

THE WILD WEST SHOW

Key: Smoke

Ladies And Gentlemen. (Yes?)
In This First Cage We Have The Urangutang.
(Urangutang? Fantastic, Incredible,
Chow C*** C** WhatThe F *** Ing
Hell Is That?)
The Urangutang Is An Animal That
Lives In The Jungles Of North
Borneo And It Has B***s That Are
Made Of Brass So That When It Goes
Swinging From Tree To Tree. Its B***s Goes.
Utang-Utang, Utang-Utang, Utang-Utang

Chorus:

Oh We're Off To See The Wild West Show
The Elephants And The Kangaroo
Never Mind The Weather
As Long As We Are Together
We're Off To See
The Wild West Show

And Now Ladies And Gentlemen. (Yes)
In This Corner We Have The Ooah Bird.
(Ooah Bird? Fantastic, Incredible,
Chow C***b**! What The F*** ing
Bird Is That?)
The Ooah Bird Is A Bird That Lives
In The Rocky Desert Of North Africa.
It Has B***s This Long And Legs
This Short So That Each Time When
It Comes Zooming In To Land It Goes. . .
Oo-aah, Oo-aah, Oo-aah

Now Here Ladies And Gentlemen. (Yes?)
We Have The Khetat-Khetat Bird.
(Khetat-Khetat Bird? Fantastic,
Incredible, Chow C*** B**! What The
F*** ing Bird is That?)

The Khetat-Khetat Bird Is A Cousin
Of The Ooaah Bird And It Has One B***
Made Of Brass And The Other Of Lead
And So When It Flies About Its B*** s Goes . . .
Khe-tat, Khe-tat, Khe-tat

Oh! In This Cage Ladies And
Gentlemen. (Yes?) We Have The
Winky Wanky Bird.
(Winky Whanky Bird? Fantastic.
Incredible, Chow C***b**! What
The F*** ing Bird Is That?)
It Is Still Yet Another Cousin Of The
Ooaah Bird. By Some Strange Fate Of
Nature, The Nervous System Of Its
Sexual Orangs Is Connected To That
Of Its Eyelida And So Everytime It
Wanks. It Winks. Hey Lady! Stop
Throwing Sand Into The Bird's Eyes.

Now In This Next Cage. (Yes?) We
Have The Brr-Brr Bird
(Brr-Brr Bird? Fantastic, Incredible.
Chow C*** B***! What The F***ing Bird
Is That?)
The Brr-Brr Bird Is A Distant Relative
Of The Ooaah Bird. It Lives In The
Antarctic And Everytime It Comes
In To Land, It Says Brr Brr It's
Cold On The B***s.

Ahah! Ladies And Gentlemen (Yes?)
here We Have The F*** awee Tribe.
(F*** awee Tribe? Fantastic,
Incredible, Chow C***B**! What
The F***awe Tribe Is That?)
The F***awe Tribe Is Found In
The Grasslands Of Africa. They
Are This Short And The Grass Is
This Tall So That Everytime They
Get Lost, They Will Shout. . .
Where The F***s Are We?
Where The F***s Are We?
Where The F***s Are We?

Now Nearer To Home. (Yes?) We
Have The Wild Man Of Borneo
(The Wild Man Of Borneo? Fantastic,

Incredible, Chow C***B**! What
The F***ing Thing Is That?)
The Wild Man Of Borneo Lives In
Every Year He Comes Down To Eat.
Once Every Two Years He Comes Down
To S*** And Once Every Three Years
He Comes Down For Sex. No Wonder
He's Called The F***ing Wild Man
Of Borneo.

Here We Have A Home Spun Specimen.
(Yes?) He Is The Baiyee.
(The Baiyee? Fantastic, Incredible.
Chow C***b**! What The F** ing
Thing Is That?)
The Baiyee Is Like A Long Playing
Record. First You Play It This Side
And Then You Flip It Over And Play
The Other Side.

And In The Next Cage. (Yes?) We Have
The A***-rich.
(A***-rick? Fantastic, Incredible,
Chow C***B**! What The F***ing
Animal Is That?
The A***-rich Lives In The Deserts
Of Africa And Whenever It sees Its
Enemies, It Buries Its Head In The
Sand And Offer Its A***

And In This Cage (Yes?) We Have The
Leo-pard.
(TheLeo-pard? Fantastic, Incredible,
Chow C***B**! What The F***ing
Animal Is That?)
The Leo-pard Is The Only Animal In
The World That Has One Spot For Each
Day Of The Year
(What About A Leap Year?)
Stupid, You Just Lift Up Its Tail.

And Here Ladies And Gentlemen, (Yes?)
We Have The Porcupine.
(The Porcupine, Fantastic, Incredible.
Chow C***B**! What The F*** ing Hell
Is That?)
The Porcupine Is The Only A Animal In
The World That Has A Thousand And
One P***

Well, This Other Specimen, (Yes?)
Is Called The Giraffe.
(The Giraffe? Fantastic, Incredible.
Chow C***B**! What The F***ing
Animal Is That?)
The Giraffe Is The Only Animal In
This World That Can Walk Into
A Bar And Say, "The Highb***s Are
On Me"

Well, In This Big Cage, (Yes?) We
Have The Elephant?)
(The Elephant? Fantastic, Incredible,
Chow C***B**! What The F***ing
Animal Is That?)
The Elephant Has A Ginormous Appetite.
In One Day It Eats Two Tons Of
Sugar Cane, One Dozen Bundles Of
Bananas And Twenty Buckets Of Rice.
Miss, Don't Stand Too Near The
Elephant's Backside. Miss-Miss,
Too Late, Harry, Dig Her Out.

In This Cage. (Yes?) We Have The Rhino-sauras.
(The Rhino-Sauras? Fantastic,
Incredible, Chow C***B**! What
The F***ing Animal Is That?)
This Animal Is Reputed To Be The
Richest In The World. It's Name Is
Derived From The Latin-Rhino,
Meaning Money And Sore-A***
meaning Piles, Hence Piles Of Money.

And In This Last Cage, (Yes?) We
Have The Rabbit.
(The Rabbit? Fantastic, Incredible.
Chow C***B**! What The F***ing
Animal Is That?)
The Ribbit Is The Only Animal In
The World That Keeps Jumping From
Hole To Hole.

NO BALLS AT ALL

Key: Front Door

Come you old drunkards give ear to my tale
This short little story will make you turn pale.
It's about a young lady—so pretty and small
Who married a man who had no ***** at all

Chorus:

***** *****

No ***** at all
She married a man
Who had no ***** at all

How well she remembered
The night they were wed.
She rolled back the sheet and crept into bed
She delt for his *****.
How strange. It was small.
She felt for his *****.
He had no ***** at all.

Mommy oh Mommy. Oh pity my luck.
I've Married a man who's unble to *****.
His tool Bag is empty.
his serewdriver's small.
The impotent wretch has got no nuts at all.

Daughter. My daughter. Now don't be a Sap;
I had the same trouble with your dear old Papi.
There's many a man who'll come to the call
Of the wife of the man
Who's got no ***** at all .

The pretty Young girl took her mother's
advice
And found the whole thing exceedingly nice
An eleven-pound bady was born in the fall.
But the poor little bastard
Had no ***** at all.

