

# Rocky City H3



**Song Book**

## **ROCKINGHAM CITY H3 CLUB SONG**

We're the pack on the track  
Of food and piss when we get back  
We run with Rocky City Hash

(men) Where the Hashmen "F\*\*k" better  
(women) The Harriettes are wetter  
We like to drink our Splash

We're the family of Hashers  
Just waiting for me

We're the best bunch of Bastards  
I'm sure you'll agree

So no more will I roam  
Cause I think I've found On Home  
ON ON with Rocky City Hash

**ON ON!**

## **WE'VE GOT VIRGINS**

**(Melody - Frere Jacques)**

We've got virgins,  
We've got virgins,  
At our hash,  
At our hash,  
Gonna get'em drunked up,  
Gonna get'em fucked up,  
Down the hatch,  
A fresh batch,  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **SHITTY TRAIL**

**(Melody – Mickey Mouse Club song)**

S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L  
Shitty Trail,  
Shitty Trail,  
The mother fuckers laid a shitty trail!  
I would rather drink this beer,  
Than run your shitty trail.  
S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **HERE'S TO \_\_\_ (Basic Down Down Song)**

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_,  
He's true blue,  
He's a Hasher (asshole optional),  
Through and through,  
He's a pisspot,  
So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven,  
But he went the other way,  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **HE WANKS HIS CRANK**

**(Melody – Itself)**

He wanks his crank in the morning  
He wanks his crank in the night  
He wanks his crank with his left hand  
and he cleans it up with his right.  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **DOES A HASHER?**

### **Melody - Do Your Balls Hang Low?**

Does a hasher like to walk,  
Does a hasher like to run,  
Does a hasher like to be where they're having all the fun?  
Can he drink a 12-ounce beer,  
While his friends all sing and cheer,  
Now your time has come.  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **YOU'RE STUPID, YOU'RE STUPID**

### **(Melody – Chant)**

You're stupid, you're stupid  
You're really fucking dumb  
If it wasn't for your mother  
You'd be a spot of cum!

## **RETURNER'S SONG**

### **(Melody - It's a Small World After All)**

They've returned to us, some from far away,  
Some fucking excuse, each of them did say,  
As we listen to it,  
We know they're full of shit,

## **THIS IS YOUR DOWN DOWN SONG**

### **(Melody - Ta-Rah-Rah-Boom Te-Aay)**

This is your Down-Down song,  
It isn't very long. . . .  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

## **DOWN DOWN DOWN YOUR BEER**

### **(Melody – Row Row Row Your Boat)**

Down Down Down your beer,  
To pay for your crime.  
Quit complaining about the taste,  
There's no sperm this time.

### **BIRTHDAY SONG # 1**

#### **Melody - Happy Birthday to You**

Happy birthday, fuck you,  
Happy birthday, fuck you,  
Happy birthday, you asshole,  
Happy birthday, fuck you.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### **BIRTHDAY SONG # 2**

#### **Melody - Happy Birthday to You**

Happy birthday to you,  
Happy birthday to you,  
You look like a hasher,  
And you smell like one too.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### **BIRTHDAY SONG # 3**

#### **Melody – Happy Birthday to You**

May you live one hundred years  
May you drink one million beers  
Get plastered you bastard  
Happy Birthday to you.

### **BIRTHDAY SONG # 4**

#### **Melody - Here's to \_\_\_\_\_, He's a Blue**

Here's to (name), she's true blue,  
It's her birthday, boo hoo hoo,  
She is (age) if she's a day,  
Wishes she were younger,  
But there's no way!  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### **HER LEFT TIT**

#### **Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

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 of weenie from me.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### **HE WANKS HIS CRANK**

### **Melody - Itself**

He wanks his crank in the morning  
He wanks his crank in the night  
He wanks his crank with his left hand  
and he cleans it up with his right.  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

### **HERE'S TO \_\_\_\_\_ (BASIC DOWN-DOWN SONG)**

#### **Melody - Itself**

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_ ,  
He's true blue, (he's a blue)  
He's a Hasher,  
Through and through,  
He's a pisspot, (he's an asshole)  
So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven, (he'll never get to heaven)  
But he went the other way, (in a long, long way)  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

### **HE'S THE MEANEST**

#### **Melody - Itself**

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

## **HIS ONE-SKIN**

### **Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

His one skin hangs down to his two skin,  
His two skin hangs down to his three,  
His three skin hangs down to his foreskin,  
His foreskin hangs down to his knee.

Drink it down, down, down . . .

### **OPTIONAL VERSES:**

Roll back, roll back,  
Roll back his foreskin for him, for him.  
Roll back, roll back,  
Please roll back his foreskin for him.

## **SOLDIER SONG**

### **Melody - Itself**

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

Drink it down, down, down . . .

## **THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON**

### **Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

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

## **WHY ARE WE WAITING?**

### **Melody - Come Let Us Adore Him**

Why are we waiting,  
Could be fornicating (masturbating, etc),  
Oh, why are we waiting,  
So fucking long, etc . . .

## **WE'VE GOT VIRGINS**

### **Melody - Frere Jacques**

We've got virgins,  
We've got virgins,  
At our hash,  
At our hash,  
Gonna get'em drunked up,  
Gonna get'em fucked up,  
Down the hatch,  
A fresh batch,  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **WHAT A WANK**

### **Melody - William Tell Overture**

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.

### ***Alternates:***

Get a life, get a life, get a life, life, life . . .  
What a fuck, what a fuck, what a fuck you are . . .

## **BALL GAME**

### **Melody - Take Me Out to the Ball Game**

Whip it out at the ball game,  
Wave it round at the crowd,  
Dip it in jello and Crackerjack,  
I don't care if you give it a whack,  
Because it's -  
Beat your meat at the ball game,  
If you don't come it's a shame,  
For it's one, two,  
And you're covered in goo,  
At the old ball game!



## **DEAD DOG ROVER**

### **Melody - I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover**

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  
(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!

## **WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL?**

### **Melody - Itself**

Why was he born so beautiful?  
Why was he born at all?  
He's no fuckin' use to anyone,  
He's no bloody use at all.  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## **WALKIN' 'ROUND IN WOMENS' UNDERWEAR**

### **Melody - Winter Wonderland**

*\*This is a copyrighted song\**

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.

## **ROCKY CITY**

We're from Rocky City and we like to have fun  
If you don't like us you can shove it up your bum  
Drink it down, down, down....

## **I LOVE TO HAVE A BEER WITH \_\_\_\_\_**

### **Melody - I love to Have a Beer With Duncan (Slim Dusty)**

I love to have a beer with \_\_\_\_\_,

I love to have a beer with \_\_\_\_\_,

We drink in moderation,

God knows what its doin' to my spleen,

We drink at the Down-Down circle,

Where the atmosphere is great,

I love to have a beer with \_\_\_\_\_,

Because \_\_\_\_\_'s me mate.

Where the atmosphere is great,

## **TWENTY TOES**

Here's to the game of twenty toes,

It's played all over town,

The girls play with ten toes up,

The boys with ten toes down, down, down, down.

## **INTERNATIONAL HASH HYMNS**

### **Melody - Swing Low, Sweet Chariot**

*Note: gestures accompany words*

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.

#### **CHORUS:**

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
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 with variations: humming and motions only, silence and motions only, double-time)

## **BESTIALITY'S BEST (two versions)**

### **Melody - Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Boys**

*The first version of this song requires a pretty good memory, or at minimum enough wit to think of rhymes on the spot. Which explains why hashers almost always sing the second version . . . (Take turns leading verses)*

#### **CHORUS:**

Bestiality's best, boys,  
Bestiality's best - FUCK A WALLABY!  
Bestiality's best, boys,  
Bestiality's best.

Tie me wallaby down, boys,  
Tie me wallaby down,  
You can't fuck him when he's jumping around, boys,  
So tie me wallaby down.

Change your luck with a duck, Chuck,  
(A duck's a marvelous fuck, Chuck)  
A drake's the best all around, mate,  
(Its entry's surrounded by down, mate)  
A camel's a hell of a lay, Kay,  
(Humping the hump, as they say, Kay)  
A moose is no bloody use, Bruce,  
(She's big, she's mean, and she's loose, Bruce)  
You can shoot your load in a toad, dude,  
(If there's nothing else to be rode, dude)  
Me wife was raped by an ape, Nate,  
(She's in marvellous sexual shape, Nate)  
A rhino's a hell of a treat, Pete,  
(The horniest thing on four feet, Pete)  
A mongoose is no piece of cake, Jake,  
(He'll attack your one-eyed snake, Jake)  
You can come again in a hen, men,  
(When you've had everything else in the pen, men)  
Screwing a turtle's a lark, Mark,  
(If you've got foreskin like bark, Mark)  
***Version two is far less challenging . . . you simply repeat the same line all through the verse, as in:***

Make a llama a mama, boys,  
Make a llama a mama - BESTIALITY!  
Make a llama a mama, boys,  
Make a llama a mama, 'cause . . .

More verses:

Stick your dork in a stork  
Make an eel squeel  
Rub your beaver on a retriever  
Rub your box on a fox  
Rub your clitty on a kitty  
Rub your cunt on an elephunt  
Rub your twat on an ocelot  
Grind your mound on a hound  
Drip your juice on a moose  
Give your milk to an elk  
Drip your yeast on a wildebeest  
Cunnilingo with a dingo  
Fool with the tool of a mule  
Any which way with a jay  
Anyway you can with a pelican  
Be a queer with a deer  
Be a rotter with an otter  
Be very pleasant to a pheasant  
Get in deep with a sheep  
Get it out for a trout  
Get the pox off a fox  
Be a pimp for a chimp  
Have a cracker with a quacker  
Have a deer from the rear  
Have a frig with a pig  
Have a fuck with a duck  
In a heap with a sheep  
In the Bahamas with some llamas  
In the dark with a shark  
In the ear of a deer  
Sixty-nine with a swine

## **COCK ROBIN**

### **Melody - Who Killed Cock Robin**

Who killed cock robin?

"I," said the sparrow,  
"With my bow and arrow,  
I killed cock robin."

**CHORUS (WORDS & ACTIONS):**

Oh-h-h-h the birds of the air said,  
Fuck it! Let's chuck it!  
When they heard cock robin  
Had kicked the fucking bucket!  
When they heard-d-d-d cock robin-n-n-n  
Had kicked the fucking bucket!

Who saw him die?

"I," said the fly,  
"With my little eye,  
I saw him die."

Who'll take his blood?

"I," said the mole,  
"With my little bowl,  
I'll take his blood."

Who'll dig his grave?

"I," said the owl,  
"With my little trowel,  
I'll dig the grave."

Who'll ring the bell?

"I," said the bull,  
"With my mighty tool,  
I'll ring the bell."

Who'll say the prayer?

"I," said the rook,  
"With my little book,  
I'll say the prayer."

## **WOODPECKER SONG**

### **Melody - Dixie**

I put my finger in the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Take it out, take it out, take it out,  
REMOVE IT!"

I removed my finger from the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Put it back, put it back, put it back,  
REPLACE IT!"

#### **OTHER VERSES:**

Replaced/turn it round/REVOLVE IT!

Revolved/turn it back/REVERSE IT!

Reversed/in and out/RECIPROCATE IT!

Reciprocated/slow it down/RETARD IT!

Retarded/once again/REPEAT IT!

Repeated/let it go/RELEASE IT!

Released/pull it out/RETRACT IT!

Retracted/take a whiff/REVOLTING!

## YOGI BEAR SONG

### Melody - Camptown Races

*(Take turns leading verses)*

There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi,

There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

CHORUS (REPEAT PREVIOUS VERSE):

Yogi, Yogi Bear,

Yogi, Yogi Bear,

There is a bear in the deep dark woods,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

Other verses:

Yogi has a little friend, Boo-Boo, Boo-Boo

Boo-Boo has a girlfriend, Cyndi, Cyndi

Yogi has a girlfriend, Suzi, Suzi

Cyndi has a shaven snatch, Grizzly, Grizzly

Cyndi wears crotchless undies, Teddy, Teddy

Cyndi likes it on the ice, Polar, Polar

Cyndi gets what she deserves, Pregnant, Pregnant

Suzi likes it up the rear, Dirty, Dirty

Suzi's boyfriend has no teeth, Gummi, Gummi

Suzi's snatch it smells like cheese, Camel, Camel

Suzi she has great big tits, More than, More than (I can bear)

Suzi gets four bits an hour, Jingle, Jingle

Cyndi's tampon has no string, Cotton, Cotton

Yogi didn't use a condom, Daddy, Daddy

Boo-Boo likes it upside down, Koala, Koala

Boo-Boo has a twelve-inch cock, Cindy's a lucky bear

Boo-Boo's only three feet tall, Yogi's a lucky bear

Boo-Boo likes it up the butt, Yogi's a lucky bear

Yogi didn't wipe his butt, Brown, Brown

Yogi uses Afro-Sheen, Black, Black

Yogi got a case of crabs, Itchy, Itchy

Yogi lights Kuwaiti farts, Saddam, Saddam

Boo-Boo likes to stroke his tool, Wanker, Wanker

Yogi also likes young boys, Poofter, Poofter

Song ender: Yogi he has HIV, Dying, Dying . . .



## **GIVE ME THAT GOOD OLD VINO**

### **Melody - Itself**

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 gonorrhoea

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