

Victory

We don't play for adoration,
We don't play for victory.
We just play for masturbation,
And for Fleet RFC.

Balls to Alresford,
Balls to Alresford.
We won't play you anymore.
We won't play you anymore.
Cause we/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
We/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
We/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
And/But we drank all the beer.

JC

Chorus starts the song and is sung between verses. The verses are not sung in any particular order.

Chorus:

Has anybody seen JC?
Not since Palm Sunday,
Riding on a donkey.
Has anybody seen JC?

Verses

<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Jesus Christ, he's divine, He turned water into wine.• Jesus Christ, he is queer, Should have turned it into beer.• Jesus Christ, he's a hippy, His mum's a virgin and his dad's a chippy.• Jesus Christ, he is cool, Walked across my swimming pool• Hands are nailed, feet are tied It's hard to boogie when you're crucified.• Jesus Christ, he ain't daft He's got feet like hovercraft.	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Pontius Pilate, he's a git, He dropped Jesus in the shit.• Jesus Christ, he's divine, Played scrum-half for Palestine.• Five small loaves and some fish, Feed five thousand, piece of piss.
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Wild Rover

Knock knock
Who's there?
Ribena.
Ribena who?

1. I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
Now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

I took from my pocket, gold sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened up with delight.
She said we have whiskeys and wines of the best,
And the words I have spoken are only in jest.

Chorus

I went to my parents confessed what I'd done,
And I asked them to pardon the prodigal son.
They kissed and caressed me as oft as before,
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

<p><i>Chorus</i> And its no, nee, never. No, nee never, no more. Well I played the Wild Rover No never, no more.</p> <p>2. I went to an alehouse I used to frequent, And I told the landlady my money was spent. I asked her for credit, she answered me nay, Said custom like your I can get anyday.</p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p>	<p><i>Chorus</i></p> <p><i>Optional verse to give abuse (eg. Lufbra)</i></p> <p>I went to a shithouse I used frequent, And I told the attendant my money was spent. I asked him for credit, he answered me nay. He said "If you want to shit, shit on <i>lufbra</i>".</p> <p><i>Chorus</i></p>
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<p><u>The Army</u></p> <p>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-class lady.</p> <p>I don't want a bullet up my arsehole, I don't want by bollocks shot away (shot away). I'd rather stay in (<i>insert location</i>), In sunny, sunny (<i>insert location</i>) And fornicate my fucking life away. Cor blimey</p> <p>On Monday I touched her on the ankle. On Tuesday I touched her on the knee. On Wednesday I confess, I lifted up her dress. On Thursday I saw it, cor blimey. On Friday, I put my hands upon it. On Saturday she gave my balls a squeeze. (Balls a squeeze) On Sunday after supper (What did you do?) I rammed the fucker up her And now I'm paying 4 n 6 a week. Cor blimey</p>	<p>On Monday I rammed the fucker up her. On Tuesday I rammed the fucker up her. On Wednesday I confess, I rammed the fucker up her. On Thursday I rammed the fucker up her. On Friday I rammed the fucker up her. On Saturday I rammed the fucker up her. On Sunday after supper (What did you do?) I watched the American Football. And then I rammed the fucker up her.</p>
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<p><u>Chicago</u></p> <p><i>Chorus after each verse. Loads of verse sung in a random manner. Stick your hand up and sing one. Some example included.</i></p> <p><i>Chorus</i> I used to work in Chicago, an old department store. I used to work in Chicago, I don't work anymore.</p> <p><i>Verses</i> <i>(you'll get the gist all start with:</i> <i>Leader: A lady came into the store one day asking for:</i></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> A kitkat. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Jewellery. Jewellery from the store. Jewellery she wanted, pearl necklace she got. And I don't work anymore. <p>Jewellery alterations she wanted, ring enlargement she got. Donut she wanted, my hole she got. Hammer she wanted, banged he got Carpet she wanted, shag she got Fishing rod she wanted, my pole she got Meat she wanted, sausage she got Beef she wanted, pork she got Pork she wanted, my roastbeef she got Camel she wanted, humped she got</p>
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<p><i>The rest:</i> A kitkat from the store <i>Leader:</i> A kitkat she wanted, four fingers she got. <i>The rest:</i> And I don't work anymore.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • A nail. A nail from the store. A nail she wanted, a screw she got. And I don't work anymore. • A ruler. A ruler from the store. A ruler she wanted, 12 inches she got. And I don't work anymore. 	<p>Paper she wanted, a ream she got Juicy Fruit she wanted, my Big Red she got Snap-on she wanted, my strap-on she got A piano she wanted, my organ she got Lobster she wanted, crabs she got Ham she wanted, porked she got A Hairdryer she wanted, a blow job she got A Needle she wanted, pricked she got Linoleum she wanted, laid she got Fishing pole she wanted, my rod she got Assistance she wanted, my AIDS she got Coffee she wanted, my cream she got</p>
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<p><u>Yogi</u> <i>(Sung to the tune of "Camptown Races")</i></p> <p>I know a bear that you all know, Yogi, YOGI, I know a bear that you all know, Yogi, Yogi Bear.</p> <p>YOGI, YOGI BEAR, YOGI, YOGI BEAR, I KNOW A BEAR THAT YOU ALL KNOW, YOGI, YOGI BEAR.</p> <p>Yogi's got a little "friend," Booboo, BOOBOO, Yogi's got a little "friend," Booboo, Booboo Bear</p> <p>BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR, BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR, YOGI'S GOT A LITTLE "FRIEND," BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR.</p> <p><i>And similarly:</i></p> <p>Yogi's got a "girlfriend," Suzi, SUZI Suzi, Suzi Bear.</p>	<p>Yogi's got an enemy, Ranger, RANGER Ranger, Ranger Smith</p> <p>Yogi's got a cheesy knob, cammum, CAMMUM Cammum, Camembert.</p> <p>Booboo likes it on the fridge, polar, POLAR Polar, polar bear.</p> <p>Yogi hates it up the ass, something, SOMETHING Something he can't bear.</p> <p>Yogi's dick is long and green, cucum, CUCUM Cucum, cucumber.</p> <p>Yogi likes to shave his pubes, grizzly, GRIZZLY Grizzly, grizzly bare.</p> <p>Booboo's boyfriend has no teeth, gummy, GUMMY Gummy, gummy bear</p> <p>Yogi likes a good beer bust, Lone Star, LONE STAR Lone Star, Lone Star Bear</p>
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<p><u>There once was a lassy...</u> <i>(sung to Scotland the brave)</i></p> <p>Lah, Lah, La La Lah. Lah La Lah Lah La La Lah la La La Lah La La Lah La La Lah Lah La Lah.</p> <p>There once was a lassy with a black hairy assy. Singing lah lah etc.</p> <p>There once was a jockey with an upstanding cockey who was shaggint the lassy with the black hair assy. Singing lah lah etc</p> <p>Wee willy wanky who was wanking in his hakey</p>	<p>Old Mrs Macey who was sitting on the facey of Wee Willy wanky who was...etc</p> <p>Dirty Nadine who was flicking her bean at the sight of Mrs Macey who was....etc</p> <p>Dirty Randy Spurts who did it 'til it hurts to Dirty Nadine who was ...etc</p> <p>Old Major Morgan who was playing with his organ at the sight of Randy Spurts who ...etc</p>
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at the sight of the jockey with the upstanding cockey who was ...etc	
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