The Engineering Song (To the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Chorus:

We are, we are we are we are the Engineers, We can, we can, we can demolish 40 beers Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum, drink rum and come along with us For we don't give a damn for any damn man who don't give a damn for us.

Verses:

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride To Show all of the villagers her lovely bare white hide; The most observant man on Earth, an Engineer of course, Was the only man to notice that Godiva rode a horse!

She said, "I've come a long, long way, the man will go so far Who takes me off this goddamn horse and leads me to a bar." The men who took her off the horse and stood her to a beer, Were a bleary-eyed Surveyor and a drunken Engineer!

Rapunzel let her hair down for two suitors down below, So one of them could grab a hold and give the old heave-ho The prince began to climb at once, but soon came out the worst, For the Engineer rode up a lift, and reached Rapunzel first

Caesar set out for Egypt at the age of fifty-three But Cleopatra's blood was warm, her heart was young and free And every night when Julius said good-night at three o'clock A Roman Engineer was waiting just around the block! Sir Francis Drake and all his ships set out for Calais Bay They'd heard the Spanish rum fleet was headed out that way But the Engineers had beat them, by a night and half a day, And though they were so far away, you could still hear them say:

The Army and the Navy went out to have some fun They went down to the taverns where the fiery liquors run But all they found were empties for the Engineers had come And traded all their instruments for gallon kegs of rum

An artsman and an Engineer once found a gallon can Said the artsman, "Match me drink for drink, let's see if you're a man." They drank three drinks, the artsman fell, his face was turning green But the Engineer drank on and said, "It's only gasoline!"

An Engineer once came to class so drunk and very late, He was carrying a load that you'd expect to ship by freight. The only things that held him up and kept on his course, Were the boundary condition and the electromotive force!

Venus was a statue made entirely of stone
Without a stitch upon her she was naked as a bone
On seeing that she had no arms, an Engineer discoursed
"Why, the damn thing's only concrete, and should be reinforced!"

A maiden and an Engineer were sitting in the park
The Engineer was working on some research after dark
His scientific method was a marvel to observe
While his right hand held the figures, his left hand traced the curves

Engineering Song Continued...

An Engineer from U of A went out and drank his fill. And then came to a strip joint, 'cause he had some time to kill. The motions that he witnessed there excited all his nerves, And he filled eleven napkins with equations of the curves.

The fire hose by day and forty beers by night, An engineer may never sleep and still be just as bright. And should you ever ask him how he keeps up his routine, he'll raise his trusty can of JOLT, smile and say "caffeine"

Late one night, an engineer was lost in work and toil, He set off to find a darling girl to help discharge his coil In no time at all he'd warmed her up, her resistance at a low... They fluxed until the morning's light, when their fuses, they did blow.

A man sat in a tavern with a lovely Cambridge lass And stared when for the nineteenth time she raised and drained her glass he said "You've out drunk four strong men, and half the bar, my dear." but the maiden smiled demurely and said "I'm an engineer."

I happened once upon a girl whose eyes were full of fire, Her physical endowments would have made your hands perspire. To my suprise she told me that she had never been kissed, Her boyfriend was a tired Engineering Physicist.

My father peddles opium, my mother's on the dole My sister used to walk the streets but now she's on parole My brother runs a restaurant with bedrooms in the rear But they don't even speak to me, 'cause I'm an Engineer

Fornication, Copulation, Penetration, Fuck Rim job, reem job, nose job, blow job, cunnilingus, Suck Eating beaver, dipping wick, taking it up the rear; these words don't mean a thing to me cause I'm an engineer An engineer and his girlfriend were lying on a bed She reached down to unzip his fly so she could give him head But when she wouldn't swallow, the engineer did shout "How can you say you love me if you spit my children out!"

My father was a miner from the Northern Malamute My mother was a mistress in a house of ill repute They kicked me out at the age of 5 and never shed a tear So I said to Hell with them and I joined the Engineers!

Now you've heard our story and you know we're Engineers, And like all jolly good fellows we drink our whisky clear We drink to every fellow who comes from far and near 'Cause we're a HELL-OF-A, HELL-OF-A, HELL-OF-A HELL-OF-AN-ENGINEER!

I Used To Work In Chicago

Everyone sings the stuff in CAPITALS, one person shouts the stuff in small letters.

CHORUS:

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO AT AN OLD DEPARTMENT STORE, I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE

Verses for men:

A lady came in for some paper SOME PAPER FROM THE STORE? Paper she wanted, a ream she got I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE!

A lady came in for some jewelry SOME JEWELRY FROM THE STORE? Jewelry she wanted, a pearl necklace she got I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE!

And similarly: Carpet she wanted, shagged she got Nail she wanted, screwed she got Fishing rod she wanted, my pole she got Meat she wanted, sausage she got Beef she wanted, porked she got Helicopter she wanted, my chopper she got Camel she wanted, humped she got Translator she wanted, cunning linguist she got KitKat she wanted, four fingers she got A Right Honorable Gentleman she wanted, my Upstanding Member she got

A WWII German Airplane she wanted, Fökker I did

A hammer she wanted, my pile driver she got

A hammer she wanted, nailed she got

A lobster she wanted, my crabs she got

A spark plug she wanted, a shocker she got

A latte she wanted, a Cleveland steamer she got

Some eggs she wanted, a Portuguese breakfast she got

A piano she wanted, my organ she got An O Henry she wanted, Mr. Big she got a hard drive she wanted, my floppy she got Turkey she wanted, stuffed she got Beer she wanted, Big Rock she got Screen door she wanted, back doored she got Some bread she wanted, sour dough she got LAST VERSE: Fuck she wanted, fuck she got

Verses for the not-so-lady-like ladies:

A man came in for a hair dryer A HAIR DRYER FROM THE STORE? A hair dryer he wanted, a blow job he got I DON'T WORK THERE ANY MORE

And similarly:

A container he wanted, my box he got A burrito he wanted, my taco he got An oyster he wanted, clam he got Some applause he wanted, the clap he got Some ice he wanted, snow balled he got A baseball he wanted, blue balls he got A cat he wanted, my pussy he got An otter he wanted, my beaver he got A candle he wanted, a dipped wick he got A straw he wanted, sucked he got

FEEL FREE TO MAKE UP YOUR OWN

Beastiality's Best

Chorus:

Oh, Beastality's best boys, Beastality's best, SHAG A WALLABIE, Beastality's best boys, Beastaliyy's best.

Verses:

Up the hole of a mole boys, Up the hole of a mole, SHAG A WALLABIE, Up the hole of a mole boys, Up the hole of a mole.

All because(Chorus)

Sixty nine with a porcupine, Sixty nine with a pork, SHAG A WALLABIE. Sixty nine with a porcupine, Sixty nine with a pork.

All because

Up the rear of a deer boys,

All because

Slam your rod up a cod.

Shoot your load up a toad.

Drink the sperm of a worm.

Deep throat with a goat.

In the mouth of a trout.

Orgies Make the World Go Round

Everyone sings the stuff in CAPITALS, one person shouts the stuff in little letters

CHORUS:

ORGIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND, THE WORLD GO ROUND, THE WORLD GO ROUND ORGIES MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND, SO LET'S ALL HAVE AN ORGY

VERSES:

At my orgy there's only going to be one mattress AWWWWWW From wall to wall! YAAAAAAAAY

At my orgy there's only going to be one keg AWWWWW Of whipped cream! YAAAAAAAAY

(The following verses are sung in the same manner as above.)

At my orgy there's only going to be one keg of beer Per person!

At my orgy the police are gonna show up Someone's got to bring the handcuffs!

At my orgy the firemen are gonna show up From the smell of burning rubber!

At my orgy there is only gonna be one chair My face!

At my orgy there aren't gonna be any battery operated sex toys They're all gonna have gas-powered kick-starts!

At my orgy, there isn't gonna be a barbecue But there'll be lots of well-done meat with secret sauce!

At my orgy the circus is gonna be there And they're bringing the midgets!

At my orgy there isn't gonna be any fucking on the dance floor But there's not going to be any dancing on the fuck floor!

At my orgy everyone is going to have to go But not before they come!

At my orgy there is only going to be two/three girls/guys For every guy/girl!

At my orgy there is only going to be one girl For each finger!

At my orgy there is only going to be one girl (INSERT NAME HERE)'s mom!

At my orgy everyone will be wearing clothes Made from saran wrap!

At my orgy there will only be one sheep But we can clone more!

At my orgy my parents aren't gonna be there But (INSERT NAME HERE)'s mom is!

At my orgy there's only gonna be one bottle of chocolate sauce On every girls' titties!

DAYS OF THE WEEK

(Everyone sings the stuff in CAPITALS, one person sings the stuff in little letters)

Monday is a finger day
MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY
Are you guys happy?
YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH

Tuesday is a "lala" day
TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY
Monday is a finger day
MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY
Are you guys happy?
YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH

Wednesday is a whackin' day
WEDNESDAY IS A WHACKIN' DAY
Tuesday is a "lala" day
TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY
Monday is a finger day
MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY
Are you guys happy?
YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH

Thursday is a drinking day
THURSDAY IS A DRINKING DAY
Wednesday is a whackin' day
WEDNESDAY IS A WHACKIN' DAY
Tuesday is a "lala" day
TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY
Monday is a finger day
MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY
Are you guys happy?
YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH

Friday is a fucking day
FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY!
Thursday is a drinking day
THURSDAY IS A DRINKING DAY
Wednesday is a whackin' day
WEDNESDAY IS A WHACKIN' DAY
Tuesday is a "lala" day
TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY
Monday is a finger day
MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY
Are you guys happy?
YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH
DAH-NAH-NAH-NAH DAH

DAYS OF THE WEEK CONTINUTED...

Saturday's a shocker day

SATURDAY'S A SHOCKER DAY

Friday is a fucking day

FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY!

Thursday is a drinking day

THURSDAY IS A DRINKING DAY

Wednesday is a whackin' day

WEDNESDAY IS A WHACKIN' DAY

Tuesday is a "lala" day

TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY

Monday is a finger day

MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY

Are you guys happy?

YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!

DAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH

DAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH

(SLOWLY!) Sunday is a day of rest SUNDAY IS A DAY OF REST

Saturday's a shocker day

SATURDAY'S A SHOCKER DAY

Friday is a fucking day

FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY! FRIDAY!

Thursday is a drinking day

THURSDAY IS A DRINKING DAY

Wednesday is a whackin' day

WEDNESDAY IS A WHACKIN' DAY

Tuesday is a "lala" day

TUESDAY IS A "LALA" DAY

Monday is a finger day

MONDAY IS A FINGER DAY

Are you guys happy?

YOU BET THE FUCK WE ARE!

DAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH

DAH-NAH-NAH DAH DAH