



Father Benedict

Tune: Father Abraham

Written by: Barely ManBelow

Father Benedict

Loved altar boys

Altar boys loved Father Benedict

And they always laughed

And they never cried

All they did was go like this

With a Right

And a Left

And another Right

And another Left

And an OOOOOOO

And an Ahhhhhhh

Incest Time in Texas

Tune: Yellow Rose of Texas

When it's incest time in Texas,
When there's no pussy to be found,
Your mother's in the bathroom,
With her panties halfway down,

No time for masturbation,
No time to beat your meat,
When it's incest time in Texas,
Mother-fucking can't be beat!

Rubber Dicky

Tune: Rubber Ducky

Rubber Dicky
You're the one
Who makes bedtime
So much fun
Rubber Dicky
I'm awfully fond of
Rubber Dicky
You're a magical wand of
Rubber Dicky you're the only
One for me

Drink

Tune: Sing!

Drink,
Drink a beer,
Belch out loud,
Belch out clear,
Drink of good times, we run,
Drink of plenty, not one.....

Drink,
Drink the brew,
Down it quickly, this beer we give to you,
Don't worry that it's not good enough,
For anyone else to down,
Just drink,
Drink the beer.....

Burp, burp, burp, burp, burp, etc...

When the End of the Month Rolls Around

Tune: [The Caissons Go Rolling Along](#) (The Army Song/The Field Artillery Song)

You can tell by the smell that she isn't feeling well
When the end of the month rolls around.
You can tell by the blotch that she's got a leaky crotch
When the end of the month rolls around.

CHORUS:

For it's hi, hi, hee, in the Tampon factory,
Shout out your sizes loud and strong:
Junior, Regular, Super-Duper, Bale of Hay!
For where e're we go you will always know
When the end of the month rolls around.

You can tell by the stain that she's in a lot of pain
When the end of the month rolls around.
You can tell by her stance she's got cotton in her pants
When the end of the month rolls around.

You can tell by her stance that she's bleeding in her pants
When the end of the month rolls around.
You can tell that it itches by the way she always bitches
When the end of the month rolls around.

You can bet it ain't sweat but her underwear is wet
When the end of the month rolls around.
You can tell by the stink that she isn't in the pink
When the end of the month rolls around.

Twelve Days of Hashmas (Version 3)

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

Twelve heinous sins,
Eleven hashers drinking,
Ten tits a-swinging,
Nine S. C. B.'s swimming,
Eight whistles blowing,
Seven long B. T.'s,
Six puffs of flour,
Five frosty beers!
Four bimbos walking,
Three hares a-laying,
Two D. O. T.'s,
And a trail with a lot of shiggy.

Dead Whore

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I saw a dead whore on the roadside
I knew right away she was dead.
For the skin on her stomach was flaking
She hadn't a hair on her head
She hadn't a hair on her head.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my dead whore to me
Bring back, bring back,

While nibbling my dead whore's festered nipples
A horrible thing to discuss
I thought it was milk I was sucking
But it turned out it was syphilitic pus, green pus
But it turned out it was syphilitic pus.

Chorus...

Once upon thinking it over
I realized my terrible sin
So I stuck my lips on her sweet pussy
And sucked out the load I shot in, shot in
And sucked out the load I shot in,.
Chorus...

Hanky Panky

Tune: Hokey Pokey

You give the right eye wink
You give the left eye wink
You give the "come here" wink
And he buys us both a drink

CHORUS:

You do the hanky panky
Get his trousers down
That's what it's all about

Chorus

You do the top lip lick
You do the bottom lip lick
You give a little giggle
'Cause he thinks you'll lick his prick

Chorus

You put your right tit out
You put your left tit out
Nipples getting harder
So you shake them all about

Chorus

You put your pelvis in
You put your pelvis out
Go a little faster
And you grind it all about

Barney's Hash Song

Tune: I Love You

I love you!

You love Me!

We'll go hashing wait and see

With a great big mug and

A beer from me to you

First we'll down down then we'll screw!

Hash House Harriers

Tune: [The Addams Family](#)

Lyrics by: Jim "Whiff" Mpntgomery, Pittsburgh H3

Their drinking is compulsive and
Their running is convulsive
They're morally repulsive,
The Hash House Harriers
[(Da Da Da Da)(Snap fingers twice)Repeat]

Their flatulence is rude and
Their genitals protrude when
They're running in nude in
The Hash House Harriers
[(Da Da Da Da)(Snap fingers twice)Repeat]

Hot Vagina

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

Hot vagina for your breakfast,
Hot vagina for your lunch,
Hot vagina for your dinner,
Just munch, munch, munch, munch, munch.
It's so speedy and nutritious,
Bite-size and ready to eat,
So take a tip, go eat your mom;
Hot vagina can't be beat.

Leprosy

Tune: Yesterday

Leprosy, bits and pieces falling off of me
I'm not half the man I used to be
Since I acquired leprosy.

Syphilis, feels like razors everytime I piss
Who the hell's to blame for this
It's agony this syphilis.

Pregnancy, there's a shotgun hanging over me
Why has this bulge got to be
I should have used one silly me

CHORUS:

Why I had to cum,
I don't know she wouldn't blow
I did something wrong,
Now I long for birth control.

Dough, Ray, Me

Tune: [Do, Re, Mi](#)

Dough, the stuff, that buys me beer,
Ray, the guy who serves me beer,
Me, the guy, who drinks me beer,
Fa, a long long way for beer
So, I'll have another beer,
La, la, la, la, la la la
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer,
And that brings us back to,
Dough . . . (etc)

Our Lager

Spoken

Our Lager

Which art in barrels

Hallowed be thy drink

Thy will be drunk (I will be drunk)

At home as in the tavern

Give us this day our foamy head

And forgive us our spillages,

As we forgive those who spill against us

And lead us not into incarceration

But deliver us from hangovers

For thine is the beer,

The bitter and the lager

Forever and ever

On-On

Like To Live In A Bar

Tune: Swingin' On A Star

Would you like to live in a bar?,
Carry yucca 'round in a jar,
You got an On-On foot on your car,
You're a hasher , yes you are.

Safety Hash

Tune: The Safety Dance

Written by Dental Dam-zel

You can hash if you want to
You can leave your friends behind
Cause your friends don't hash
And if they don't hash
Then they're no friends of mine.

Do the check 'cause you ought to
if you don't nobody will
You can stand on the street
and look at your feet
or you can go out and find the trail

I said, Drink it down, drink it down
Everybody lose control
Drink it down, drink it down
They're doing it from pole to pole...

This Hand is Your Hand

Tune: This Land is Your Land

This hand is your hand
This gland is my gland
So stroke is slowly
And make my thing stand
We'll play forever
We'll come together
Your hand was made to stroke my gland.

Okinawa Hash Song

Tune: Orion Beer Song

Written by: Itchy Scratchy, Pipe Dreams & Pirate's Dream

Hachi maki kazashite taka daka to
Hash ni takushita uchi na no
yumei to nomu kara oishii saa
watta jiman no Okinawa Hashu
watta jiman no Okinawa Hashu

Japanese Pronunciation Lesson:

A: sounds like the As in Hawaii

E: sounds like the E in Error

I: sounds like the Is in Hawaii

O: Sounds like the O in Ho

U: Sounds like the U in You

Take it Sleazy

Tune: Take it Easy by the Eagles

Contributed by Cums Solo

Well I was hashing down the road trying to blow my load
I had seven sluts on my mind
4 that want to blow me, 3 that want to do me, 1 says she's a
friend of mine

Take it sleazy, Take it sleazy
Don't let the smell of my old Nikes drive you crazy
Which way's wrong? Which way's right?
I'm gonna catch those hares tonight
I'm gonna drink my beer and I just might
Take it sleazy

I was hashing on the corner of Naha, Okinawa
It's such a fine place to be
There's a girl my lord and she looks like a whore
Bending over in front of me.
I said baby, won't you lay me
I gotta know if that sweet pussy's gonna please me
I may lose, or I may win
As long as I don't get the clap again
So open up those legs I'm cumming in and
I'll take it sleazy

Does A Hasher

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 12oz beer,

While his friends all sing and cheer?

Now your time has come,

To drink it down, down, down, down

down, down, down, down

Please Tell Me Why

Tune: Please Tell Me Why by Blink 182

Please tell me why

I hashed with all these drunkards last night

And I've got women's clothes on

I'm with a girl I don't know

And she's going down, down, down, down

Oh, My Darlin

Oh, my darlin don't say no

Over the sofa, you gotta go

Up with your dress and down with your drawers

You tickle mine and I'll tickle yours

My One Skin

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My one skin hangs down to my two skin,
My two skin hangs down to my three,
My three skin hangs down to my four skin,
My four skin hangs down to my knee.
So roll back, roll back,
Oh roll back my four skin for me, for me
Roll back, roll back
Oh roll back my four skin for me, for me

Her Left Tit

Tune: 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

Hello Penis My Old Friend

Tune: Sounds of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

Hello penis my old friend

I've come to play with you again

When those wet dreams come a-creeping

I spurt my seeds while I am sleeping

And with your helmet planted firmly in my hand

It will expand

While jerking off in silence

Those who see and do not know

How to make my penis grow

I whipped you out so that she might eat you

I stuffed you up into her pussy spew

And then my sperm, like silent raindrops fell,

And turned to gel

While jerking off in in silence

I Can't Say I Love You

I can't say I love you

When you're sitting on my face.

I can't say I need you

When my mouth's in another place.

So darling don't you fret now

and girl don't you despair.

I'll whisper those sweet words to you

When I come up for air.

Boshi Song

Tune: London Bridge

Boshi Boshi anone

Anone Anone

Boshi Boshi anone

Asshole desu ka

Sally in the Alley

Sally in the Alley

Sippin' cinders

Lift up her leg and fart like a man

The wind from her ass blew out six windows

The cheeks of her ass when Blam, Blam, Blam

Oki Virgin Song

Put your hands against the wall

Here we come, balls and all!

Bye, bye virgins

Female Virgin Song

Tune: Kellerman's Anthem from Dirty Dancing

High above the virgin's garter

High above her knee

Lies the secret of her honor

Her virginity

Roll her over, oh so softly

Gently in the grass.

This is what we live and die for,

Piece of virgin ass.

Gate 2 Street

Tune: Eeny, Meeny, Miny, Mo

Walking down Gate 2 Street, I knocked on every door
Goddamn, Sonofabitch, I couldn't find a whore
I finally found a whore, she was tall and thing
Goddamn, Sonofabitch, I couldn't get it in
I finally got it in, I moved it all about
Goddamn, Sonofabitch, I couldn't get it out
I finally got it out, it was covered all in sores,
You, stupid, fuckin' bastard
Don't fuck those Oki whores!

Nellie Darling

Tune: Oscar Mayer Weiner

Oh your ass is like a stovepipe, Nellie Darling
And the nipples on your tits are turning green
There's a thousand flies a'buzzing round your pussy
You're the dirtiest, ugliest bitch I've ever seen

There's a yard of lint protruding from your navel
When you piss, your piss a stream as green as grass
There's enough wax in your ear to make a candle
So why not make one and shove it up your ass?

Yank My Doodle Dandy

Tune: Yankee Doodle Dandy

Yankee Doodle, he's a dandy
He's a hasher till he dies
A real live asshole from the USA
Pissed on by most other guys.
Yank his doodle, it's a dandy
Yank his doodle, zip his fly
Yankee doodle ran the trail
Wanking off his doodle
You are that yankee doodle guy

I'm a dirty smelly hasher
Chasing hares is what I do
I check down trails in the afternoon
Drink by the light of the moon.
I love mud and blood and brambles
Toxic waste and smelly goo.
Dirty shoes and bloody knees
And a real bad case of scabies
I'm a hasher, how 'bout you?

It's a Small Dick

Tune: Disney's Small World

Well it's not real long and it's not real thick
And it's not real wide, it's a little dick.
I'm afraid to admit that it's covered in shit
It's a small dick after all
It's a small dick after all
It's a small dick after all
And it only gets smaller with alcohol
It's a small, small dick

Oki Chicks

Tune: This Old Man

Chorus: Knick, knack paddy whack, give themselves a tickle
Oki women use a pickle

Oki chicks, they play one, they know how to get it on with a...

Oki chicks, they play two, they say, "Not now, I have the flu"...

Oki chicks, they play three, they say, "Now I've got to pee."

Oki chicks, they play four, they say, "Not now, who's at the door?"

Oki chicks, they play five, they'll cut your balls off with a knife

Oki chicks, they play six; they're not satisfied with your pricks...

Oki chicks, they play seven; Life without sex for them is heaven...

Oki chicks, they play eight, They always seem to have a headache...

Oki chicks, they play nine, Their sex lives are in a decline.

Oki chicks, they play ten, they don't have much use for men

Hash Favorite Things

Tune: My Favorite Things from Sound of Music

Penthouse and Playboy and something called Forum

They're what I use to help something start growing

Centerfolds spread-eagled showing me pink

These are a few of my favorite things

When I'm lonely- really lonely

And it's feeling hard

I simply remember my favorite things

And that's when it feels so good.

Dildos and vibrators and Vaseline jelly

That's what I use to set fires in my belly

In and out, up and down making me wet

These are a few of my favorite things

Men are useless, I don't need them

I'm the best I've had

I simply remember my favorite things

And then I don't feel so bad.

Bestiality's Best

Tune: Tie Me Kangaroo Down

Chorus: Bestiality's best, boys, bestiality's best
(echo) Fuck a wallaby!
Bestiality's best, boys, bestiality's best.

Shove your log in a dog, boys
shove your log in a dog
(echo) Fuck a wallaby!
Shove your log in a dog, boys, shove your log in a dog!

Up the rear of a dear...

Intercourse with a horse...

Chuck your sperm in a worm...

Give some cock to a crock...

Get in deep with a sheep...

Make it twirl in a squirrel...

Down the throat of a goat...

Sixty-nine with a swine...

Mate a gator then fellate her...

Give a lickin' to a chicken...

Up the back of a yak...

Put your noodle in a poodle...

Get a suck from a duck...

I'll Never Piss Again

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

My dick has felt the burning of the coming of the clap
I've been clean all these years and now I've got a real bum rap
That bitch said she was clean but she really was a liar
'Cause now my dick's on fire

Chorus: Lordy, Lordy I'm on fire; Lordy, Lordy I'm on fire;
Lordy, Lordy I'm on fire, and I'll never piss again

I saw her coming at me from across the Gate 2 bar

Her ass was swinging wildly and her tits were sagging far

I propped her on a barstool and I bought that bitch a drink.

Then I smelled that telltale stink. (Chorus)

Now I'm in the doctor's office sitting in the chair

Nothing like a red hot poker way down deep in there

The doctor pushed too far and my scrotum began to tear

Oh God, this really sucks (Chorus)

My Girl's a Vegetable

Chorus: My girl's a vegetable, she lives in a hospital,
I'll do most anything to keep her alive

She has no arms or legs; I call her my pony keg

She has long blonde hair; it's in patches here and there

She's got a new TV; they call it an EKG

She can't get out of bed, but she can always give me head.

She may not live the night, so she won't put up a big fight

She's got an iron lung, but she can still give real good tongue

She's got a tracheotomy, that's another hole for me

Woman Hater's Song

Tune: Miss Lulu

Quit your fuckin' whining

Quit your fuckin' bitchin.

Drink your beer, get outta here

And get back in the kitchen!

**Much Thanks to the
Okinawa Hash
House Harriers
and Dental Dam-
zel for building
this songbook!**