

Minneapolis Hash House Harriers



Song Book



2024

Song Cheat Sheet

For the hares:

- Hares (Here's to the)
- Blessing of the Hare
- S-H-I-T-T-Y Trail
- The Hares still suck!
- Hairs Of Her Dickie-Di-Doe

Warm-ups

- Father Abraham
- Chicken Power Team
- Banana Song

For FRB (front running bastards)

- Born so Beautiful (Why Was She)

For DFLs (dead fucking last):

- Finally Showed Up (Thank God)
- DFL DFL DFL

For people that missed over 2 weeks:

- They Return to Us

For overachieving / racist behavior:

- Get a Life
- He's the Racist

For bad things:

- No! No! No!
- Publicly Pissed On
- You're Stupid
- Hymn
- Down Down Down Your Beer
- Bullshit!
- What a Wank!

Bodily Fluids on Trail:

- The Beautiful Peehole
- Blood on the Trail
- Old Brown Cow
- Pissanya

Chivalry/Positive Honorary Down Down:

- Good Good Good
- You're Number One
- Down Down (Mission Impossible)

For guests:

- Be Our Guest

For Virgins:

- Balls to Your Partner (Four and Twenty Virgins)

For namings:

- Here's to Brother Hasher

For Hashers moving away

- Fuck Off You Cunt

For birthdays/anal-versaries:

- Barbarian Birthday Dirge
- Hashy Birthday Fuck You
-*need one for anal-versaries...*

Seasonal:

- This is Hell
- It's the Most Wonderful Time for a Beer
- Give it a Blow! (Oh the weather outside is)

Closing:

- Hashman
- Our Lager, Who Art in Barrels
- Ass and Titties

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Air Force Song (Off We Go)

Melody – Off We Go, Into the Wild Blue Yonder

Off we go,

Into the wild blue yonder.

Crash and burn,

Son of a bitch!

Ass and Titties

Melody – Head, Shoulders, Knees, & Toes for the intro, then itself

Ass and titties, ass, ass and titties!

Ass and titties, ass, ass and titties!

Notes: The song may be start in many forms...

- Head, shoulders, knees, and...
- The front is where you drive and the back is where you

Balls to Your Partner (Four and Twenty Virgins)

FIRST VERSE:

Four and twenty virgins,
Came down from Inverness,
And when the ball was over
There were four and twenty less.

CHORUS:

Swing your balls to your partner,
Ass against the wall,
If you've never been laid on [Sunday/Thursday]
night,
You've never been laid at all.

FINAL VERSE:

And when the ball was over,
Everyone confessed,
They all enjoyed the dancing,

But the fucking was the best! (chorus)

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

First lady forward,

second lady back.

Third lady's finger up

the fourth lady's crack. (chorus)

There was fucking in the hallways,

And fucking in the ricks,

You couldn't hear the music

For the swishing of the pricks.

There was fucking in the kitchen,

And fucking in the halls,

You couldn't hear the music for

The clanging of the balls.

They were fucking in the Barley.

They were fucking in the oats.

Some were fucking sheep,
but most were fucking goats.

There was fucking in the parlor,
And fucking on the stairs,
You couldn't see the carpet
For the mass of public hairs.

The undertaker he was there,
All wrapped up in a shroud,
swingin' from the chandelier,
and peein' on the crowd.

The village cripple he was there,
as he could not do much,
so he lined the ladies against the wall,
and he did them with his crutch.

Miss Mary McPherson was standin' way up front,
Some posies in her hand,
and a carrot in her cunt.

The village postman, he was there,
but the poor man had the pox,
He could not do the lassies,
so he did the letterbox

The village magician, he was there,
he gave us all a laugh,
He pulled his foreskin over his head,
and he vanished up his ass.

Banana Song

Form banana, form, form banana!

Peel banana, peel, peel banana!

Eat banana, eat, eat banana!

Shit banana, shit, shit banana!

Re-eat banana, re-eat banana!

Puke banana, puke, puke banana

Re-re-eat banana, re-re-eat banana!

Go bananas! Go! Go bananas!

Notes: Hashers are encouraged to pantomime the lyrics to eat part of the song.

Barbarian Birthday Dirge

Happy Birthday. [Hunh!] Happy Birthday. [Hunh!]

Death, destruction, and despair

People dying everywhere

Happy Birthday. [Hunh!] Happy Birthday. [Hunh!]

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

May the cities in your wake

Burn like candles on your cake,

Your servants steal, your wife's untrue,

Your children plot to murder you,

This one lesson you must learn,

First you plunder, then you burn

Hear the Women Wail and Weep

Kill them all, But Spare the Sheep

May the children in the Street

Be your barbecuing meat

Children dying far and near

They say that cancer's caused by beer

Typhoid, plague and polio

Coffins lined up in a row

Pestilence has struck your town

You yourself feel quite run-down

So you've aged another year

Now you know that Death is near

When you've reached this age you know

That your mind's the first to go,

Soon your hair will all turn grey

Then fall out (or so they say)

Now you are the age you are

Your demise cannot be far

Birthdays come but once a year,

Marking time as Death draws near,

Now another year has passed

Don't look now they're gaining fast!

It's your birthday never fear

You'll be dead this time next year

Be Our Guest

Be our guest

Be our guest

Put our service to the test

Wrap your legs around my waist cherie

And I will do the rest

Menage a trois, 69

Without your clothes you look just fine

Try the white stuff, it's delicious

Don't believe me? Ask da bitches

They can scream, they can moan

When I give them all the bone

Cuz a screwing here is never 2nd best!

Come on unzip my pants

Then take a look, a glance

Be our guest!

I'm the best!

Be our guest!

The Beautiful Peehole

Melody – The Beautiful People

The beautiful peehole, the beautiful peehole (down
down down!)

The beautiful peehole, the beautiful peehole (down
down down!)

Down down down down down! Down down down
down down, down down down!

Down down down down down! Down down down
down down, down down down!

Bestiality's Best

CHORUS:

Bestiality's best, boys,

Bestiality's best – FUCK A WALLABY!

Bestiality's best, boys,

Bestiality's best.

SAMPLE VERSE

Rub your mound on a hound, boys,

Rub your mound on a hound, (BESTIALITY!)

Rub your mound on a hound, boys,

Rub your mound on a hound, (BECAUSE) . . .(chorus)

OTHER VERSES:

Rub your beaver on a retriever

Put your noodle to a poodle

Shove your log in a dog

Rub your box on a fox

Rub your clitty on a kitty

Do it funky with a monkey
Put your thang in an orangutan
Make it limp in a chimp
Deep throat a goat
Get in deep with a sheep
Sixty-nine with a swine
Part the hare of a mare
Have intercourse with a horse
Have a shag with a stag
Pound the rear of a deer
Drip your juice on a moose
Give your milk to an elk
In the sack with a yak.
Fool with the tool of a mule
Rub your cunt on an elephunt
Up the hole of a mole
Give a lickin' to a chicken
Anyway you can with a pelican
Stick your dork in a stork

Put your cock in a peacock
Make love with a dove
Be very pleasant to a pheasant
Do an illegal with an eagle
Have a fuck with a duck
Go and defile a crocodile
Go a rounder with a flounder
Up the ass of a bass
Get it out for a trout
Have a squirm with a worm
Shoot your load in a toad

Big 'Ole Boobies (She's Got)

She's got, big 'ole boobies like the, porno movies!

She can, suck a golf ball through a, garden hose!

You know you'll, never leave her! 'Cause she,
shaves her beaver!

Just get-her drunk and anything goes!

Note: Some prefer to switch "her drunk" with
"Consent"

B-I-M-B-O

Melody - B-I-N-G-O

B-I-M-B-O

B-I-M-B-O

B-I-M-B-O

And Bimbo was her name, oh!

Alternative for men:

H-I-M-B-O

H-I-M-B-O

H-I-M-B-O

And Himbo was her name, oh!

Blessing of the Hare

Bless this trail,

Bless these hares,

Coppus no catch us,

Farmer no shoot us,

Doggus no bite us,

Heatus no stroke us,

Coitus non interruptus!

Note: improvise whatever you want!

Blood on the Trail

Melody – Smoke on the Water

Blood on the trail...

Down down down,

Down down down down,

Down down down,

Down down.

Born So Beautiful (Why Was She)

Why was she born so beautiful?

Why was she born at all?

She's no fucking use to anyone,

She's no fucking use at all.

She may be a joy to her mother,

But she's a pain in the asshole to me!

Bullshit!

Melody – My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Bull-shit, bull-shit,

It sounds like bullshit to me, to me,

Bull-shit, bull-shit,

It sounds like bullshit to me!

Note: This song is especially applicable whenever somebody tries to defend himself or herself from an accusation – there is no defense for accusations, get over it.

Chicago (I Used To Work in)

Melody – The Bear Went Over the Mountain

CHORUS:

I used to work in Chicago,
In an old department store,
I used to work in Chicago,
I don't work there anymore!

SAMPLE VERSE:

A lady came in for some carpet, (Some carpet from
the store?)
Carpet she wanted,
Shagged she got! (Oh!)
I don't work there anymore.

OPTIONAL VERSES:

Wanted	Got
Ruler	12 inches
Hammer	Nailed
Liquor	Lick her I did
Seafood	Crabs
Glazed (Donut)	Crème-filled
Juice Box	Juice from my box
Brass Tub	Golden Shower
Quick Service	Quick Serviced
Nail	Screwed
Fishing Rod	My Pole
Jewelry	Pearl Necklace
Duck	Misheard her I did
Wanted	Got
Beer	Bush
Horse	Ridden
Doughnut	My Hole
Pizza	Backdoor Delivery
Felt Hat	Felt up

Classy Lady	(Insert Harriette here)
Throw Rug	Rug Burn
Dinner	Ate Out
Piano	My Organ
Draino	Clean Pipes
Lollipop	Sucked
Balloon	Blown
Wet Pussy	Damp Cat
A Hat	Fucked

Chicken Power Team (Have You Ever Seen)

Melody – Penguin Power Team

CHORUS:

Have you ever seen a chicken power team,
If you look at me, a chicken you will see,
Chicken attention! Chicken begin!

INSTRUCTIONS:

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left foot! (Left foot!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left foot! (Left foot!)

Right foot! (Right foot!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left foot! (Left foot!)

Right foot! (Right foot!)

Ass out! (Ass out!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left foot! (Left foot!)

Right foot! (Right foot!)

Ass out! (Ass out!)

Heads up! (Heads up!)

Left wing! (Left wing!)

Right wing! (Right wing!)

Left foot! (Left foot!)

Right foot! (Right foot!)

Ass out! (Ass out!)

Heads up! (Heads up!)

Strut your stuff! (Strut your stuff!)

Notes: This can be changed to Penguin Power Team. Feel free to break and re-arrange circle during the last verse.

Days Of the Week (Today is Monday)

BEGINNING VERSE:

Leader: Today is Monday,

All: Today is Monday!

Leader: Monday is a wanking day.

All : Monday is a wanking day

CHORUS:

Leader: Is ev'rybody happy?

All: You bet your ass we are!

Da da dut da da, da da dut da da

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

Today is Tuesday, Tuesday's a fingering day.

Today is Wednesday, Wednesday is a mmhmm day,

Today is Thursday, Thursday's a drinking a day,

Today is Friday, Friday is a fucking day,

Today is Saturday, Saturday Is a day of rest,

Today is Sunday, Sunday's a hashing day (hell yeah!)

VARIANTS: Depending on where you are and on what days the local hash is run, the lyrics may be changed to make note of this fact.

Did You Ever Wonder

Melody – Itself

Did you ever stop to wonder,

If your mom gave dad a blowjob,

Right before she kissed you goodnight?

Dos A Beer

Melody – Do, Re, Mi (Sound of Music)

Dos, a beer, a Mexican beer,
Ray, the guy who buys me beer, (Thanks Ray!),
Me, the guy, Ray buys beer for,
Far, a long-long way to run,
So, I think I've have a beer!
La, la la la la la,
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer,
And that brings us back to Dos, dos, dos, dos...

Actions: During "La, la la la la la", some Hashers will dance in a small circle with their vessels above their cranium.

Dose of Clap (He/She's Got a)

Melody – He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He/She's got a dose of clap on his genitals,

He/She's got a dose of clap on his genitals,

He/She's got a dose of clap on his genitals,

And all it does is go drip, drip, drip.

Note: Genitals can also be replaced with a more specific word (ex. his dick)

Down Down (Mission Impossible)

Melody – Mission Impossible Theme

Down down

Down down down down down

Down down down down down

Down down down down down

Down down down down down

Down down down

Down-Down-Down

Down-Down-Down

Down Down!

Down Down Down Your Beer

Melody – Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Down down down your beer,
To pay for your crime!
Don't complain about the taste,
There's no sperm this time!

Drink a Beer

Melody – Be a Man from “Mulan”

Let's get down to business

To defeat... these beers

Why'd you send me water?

When I asked...for a beer

You're the soberest bunch I've ever met

But you can bet before we're through

Hasher, I'll ... get a beer ... into you!

(Drink a beer)

You must be drunk as an alcoholic

(Drink a beer)

Gotta Drink up the whole saloon

(Drink a beer)

Now you're one with the drunken hashers,

Singin the songs that end up ... out of tune

El Camino (The Front is Like a Car)

FIRST VERSE:

The front is like a car,
And the back is like a truck,
The front is where you drive,
And the back is where you... (chorus)

CHORUS:

El Camino, El-el Camino,
El Camino, El-el Camino,

LAST VERSE:

The front is where you fuck,
And the back is where you fuck,
The front is where you fuck,
And the back is where you... (chorus)

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

You can drive to the brothel,
You can drive it to the store,
The front you fill with groceries,
The back you fill with... (chorus)

The back rides high,
And the front rides low,
I'll give you a free ride,
If you give me a... (chorus)

You can pay with weed,
Or you can pay with gas,
If you don't have either,
Then you can pay with... (chorus)

You can take out classy ladies,
You can take out dirty sluts,
In the front you kiss them softly,
In the back you do their... (chorus)

You can drive an automatic,
Or you can drive a stick,
Doesn't matter how you drive it,
Cause you'll still suck my... (chorus)

Father Abraham

Melody – Itself

Chorus:

Father Abraham had seven sons

Seven sons had Father Abraham

And he never laughed,

And he never cried,

All he did was go like this:

With a left... (left arm)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right... (right arm)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right...

And another left... (left leg)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right...

And another left...

And another right... (right leg)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right...

And another left...

And another right...

And an ooh... (head and torso forward)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right...

And another left...

And another right...

And an ooh...

And an aah... (head back and hips forward)

Chorus

With a left...

With a right...

And another left...

And another right...

And an ooh...

And an aah...

And an aaaaaaaaah! (bend forward)

Chorus

Finger In Your Ear (Would You Like)

Melody – Itself

Would, you like, a finger in your ear?

Or would you like, a finger in your rear?

No sir! Not bloody likely! Not bloody likely! Not
bloody likely!

Hey!

Down down!

Down down down down down!

Down down down down down!

Down down down down down down down!

Hey!

Note: Attempt to stick their fingers in the places mentioned in the verse. When the line “not bloody likely” is sung the circle usually puts their beers above their heads and dances in a circle.

Front Hole Back Hole

Melody – Loch Lomond

You take the front hole,

And I'll take the back hole.

We'll both take turns giving her wiener.

Oh me and my true love

Have never been the same,

Since I shared her with my next-door neighbor.

Fuck a Duck

Melody – Do Re Mi

Fuck a duck, a female duck,
Screw a baby kangaroo,
Finger-bang an orangutan
Let an elephant do you!

Feel the penis of an eel,
Whack the asshole of a yak,
Masturbate with a gnu,
And that brings us back to
Fuck fuck fuck fuck.....

Fuck Off You Cunt

Melody – Auld Lang Syne

Fuck off you Cunt,

Fuck off you Cunt,

Fuck off you Cunt, Fuck off!

Fuck off you Cunt,

Fuck off you Cunt,

Fuck off you Cunt, Fuck off!

Repeat once if desired.

Get a Life

Melody – William Tell Overture

Get a life, get a life, get a life life life,

Get a life, get a life, get a life life life,

Get a life, get a life, get a life life life,

Get a life, get a life life life,

Give It a Blow (Oh the Weather Outside Is)

Melody – Let It Snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful,
But my dick is so delightful,
So if you really want to see it grow,
Give it a blow, give it a blow, give it a blow!

Give Me an Eh!

Give me an eh!

Give me an eh!

Give me an eh!

Give me another eh!

And another eh!

What do Canadian's say? Eh!

Note: this can go on for as long as you want it to!

Glorious! Victorious!

Melody – Itself

Beer, beer, beer, beer

Beer, beer, beer, beer

Drunk last night,

Drunk the night before,

Gonna get drunk tonight,

Like I've never been drunk before,

Cause when I'm drunk I'm as happy as can be,

Cause we're all part of the hashing family.

Oh the hashing family

Is the best family

To ever come over

From Old Germany.

You've got your high hash drunks

You've got your low hash drunks

You've got us Midwest drunks

And we're all fucking drunk.

Singing glorious,

Victorious!

One keg of beer for the four of us.

Singing glory be to God that there are no more of
us,

Cause one of us could drink it all alone

Damn near, pass the beer, to the rear, of the hash
house!

God Bless My Underpants

Melody – God Bless America

God bless my underpants,
Brand that I like,
Stand inside them,
And ride them,
Between my buns when I run or I bike.

From the waistband,
To the leg holes,
To the fly flap,
Wet with piss,

God bless my underpants,
They look like this.

Notes: Typically upon singing the final line the RA will de-pants himself and show off his underpants to the rest of the circle.

Good Good Good!

Good! Good! Good!

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Down! Down! Down!

Hash House Harriers (Addams Family)

Melody - Addam's Family

Their drinking is compulsive,

Their running is convulsive

They're morally repulsive

The Hash House Harriers [Down down down down
... (snap snap)]

Their flatulence is rude and

Their genitals protrude when

They're running in nude in The Hash House Harriers
[Down down down down ... (snap snap)]

They're always shiggy tracking

And constantly bushwhacking

Intelligence they're lacking

The Hash House Harriers [Down down down down
... (snap snap)]

Hashman

Melody – Dayman

Hashman!

Fighter of the sober man,

Champion of the keg,

He's the master of karate, and friendship, for everyone!

Harriette! (Aww ah!),

Fighter of the sober chick (Aww ah!),

Champion of the keg (Aww ah!),

She's the master of karate, and friendship, for everyone! (Aww ah!)

Hashers! (Aww ah!),

Fighters of sobriety (Aww ah!),

Champions of the keg (Aww ah!),

We're the masters of karate, and friendship, for everyone!

Notes: Final verse includes "sexy hips" and rhythmic claps above the head.

Hairs Of Her Dickie-Di-Doe

FIRST VERSE:

One black one, one white one,
And one with a bit of shite on,
And one with a fairy light on
To show us the way.... (Chorus)

CHORUS:

And the hairs, (And the hairs!)
And the hairs, (And the hairs!)
And the hairs on her dicky-di-doe,
Hang down to her knees.

One black one, one white one,
And one with a bit of shite on,
And one with a fairy light on
To show us the way.... (Chorus)

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

I've smelt it, I've felt it,
It's just like a bit of velvet.

You'd need a coal miner,
To find her vagina.

The aroma it lingers,
It smells like fish fingers.

I could not believe my eyes,
When I peered down between her thighs.

I licked it, I flicked it,
I even drop kicked it!

I stroked 'em and poked 'em,
I rolled 'em and smoked 'em.

Happy Birthday

Hashy birthday, fuck you,

Hashy birthday, fuck you.

Hashy birthday, fuck youuu,

Hashy birthday, fuck you.

(You fucking fuuuuuuuuck!)

Drink it down, down, down, down...

Hares (Here's to the)

Here's to the hares, they're true blue

They are assholes, through and through

They are pisspots, so they say

They tried to go to heaven, but they went the other
way

The Hares still suck!

Melody – Itself

The Hares still suck,

The Hares still suck,

The Hares still suck,

They really, really, really, really, really, really, suck.

The Hares still suck.

Head?!?

Note: Not sung, but rather loudly spoken

Head?!? Who said head?

I'll have some of that!

And we did, And it was good!

And there was much rejoicing.

And then we fucked! We fucked for hours,

Uprooting trees and shrubs and flowers,

Like Vikings, with horns on our heads!

Head?!? Who said head?

I'll take some of that!

We don't want women with good taste!

We want women that taste good!

He's a Racist

He's a racist,
He sucks the horse's faces,
He's a racist,
He's a horse's ass.

Every since he found it,
All he does is pound it,
He's a racist,
He's a horse's ass.

Variant: The first two lines can be changed to "He's the meanest,/He sucks the horse's penis" or "He's the lamest,/He sucks the horse's anus."

Her Left Tit

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.

Throw back, throw back,

Throw back your titties for me, for me.

Throw back, throw back,

Oh throw back your titties for me!

Here's to Brother Hasher

Here's to brother hasher, brother hasher, brother hasher,

Here's to brother hasher, may he chug-a-lug.

He's happy, he's jolly, he's fucked up by golly,

Here's to brother hasher, may he chug-a-lug.

So drink motherfucker, drink motherfucker,

Drink motherfucker, drink motherfucker,

Here's to brother hasher, may he chug-a-lug.

Notes: Brother or Sister. Also used for newly named hashers instead of brother/sister.

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 knees.

Roll back, roll back,
Roll back my foreskin for me, for me.
Roll back, roll back,
Roll back my foreskin for me.

** Be super annoying and immediately switch to:

Someone's in my sister's vagina,
Someone's in my sister, i know, oh oh oh
Someone's in my sister's vagina,
pump it like a dynamo

PC version:

Someone's in my brother's big anus,

Someone's in my brother, I know, oh oh oh,

Someone's in my brother's big anus,

pump it like a dynamo

Hot Vagina

Melody – I've Been Working On the Railroad

Hot vagina for your breakfast,

Hot vagina for your lunch,

Hot vagina for your dinner,

It's munch, munch, munch, munch, munch.

It's so tasty and nutritious,

Bite-size and ready to eat,

So take a tip, go eat some clit;

Hot vagina can't be beat.

I Love Beer

Melody – Barney Theme Song

I love Beer,

Can't you see?

When I drink it, I'm happy!

With a Pale Ale, Dark Lager, tasty foamy brew,

I lift my glass and drink to you!

If I Were a Bachelor

Melody – If I Were the Marrying Kind

If I were a bachelor, and if I were to marry,

I would marry a carpenter's daughter more than
any other.

So I could screw, and she could screw, and we could
screw together,

Early in the morning until the middle of the night,
screwing one another.

Verses

Policeman's daughter...bang

Shepherd's daughter...ram

Icecream man's daughter...lick

Swimmer's daughter...stroke

Oil man's daughter...pump

Carpet layer's daughter...shag

Butcher's daughter...pork

Vampire's daughter...suck

Programmer's daughter...byte

British banker's daughter...pound

Waiter's daughter...fork

Farmer's daughter...plow

Dentist's daughter...drill

Coke dealer's daughter....spoon

Boxer's daughter....fist

I'm A Little Hasher

Melody – I'm a little teapot

I'm a little hasher,

Short and stout.

Here is my handle and here is my spout.

When I get all fucked up hear me shout,

Tip me over and pour me out!

Incest Time in Texas

Melody – Yellow Rose of Texas

When it's incest time in Texas,
And your brother can't be found,
Your mother's in the bathroom,
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!

Notes: The final line is often yelled.

It's A Small Dick (Well It Isn't Long)

Melody – It's a Small World

Well it isn't long and it isn't thick,
It gets hard too slow and it cums too quick,
It gets lost in her twat but it's all that he's got,
It's a small, small dick.

[Two Three Four]

It's a small dick after all,
It's a small dick after all,
Always limp from alcohol,
It's a small, small dick!

It's the Most Wonderful Time for a Beer!

Melody – Wonderful Time of the Year

It's the most wonderful time, for a Beer.

We were dry all October,

November was sober,

December is here.

It's most wonderful time for a beer.

It's the hap-happiest drink of them all.

From a bottle or can

I'm the world's biggest fan of that brewed alcohol.

It's the hap-happiest drink of them all.

When we start it chilling,

Then soon we'll be swilling,

A lager or maybe a stout.

Whatever the brand

It'll all be quite grand
Until we learn that we have run out.

It's the most wonderful time for an ale
For the holiday season
Or any good reason
Like it's always on sale.

It's the most wonderful time for an ale

Jesus Can't go Hashing

SAMPLE VERSE:

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the shiggy's on his head!

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the shiggy's on his head!

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the shiggy's on his head!

Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

CHORUS:

Free beer for all the hashers;

More beer for all the hashers;

Free beer for all the hashers;

Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves!

FINAL VERSE:

Jesus, we're only kidding!

Jesus, we're only kidding!

Jesus, we're only kidding!

Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves!

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause.....

..... his dad knows all the trails!

..... he's busy getting nailed!

..... he lays the trail in blood;

..... Judas pissed him off!

..... he's only got 12 friends!

..... his wood is just too big!

..... he turns the beer to wine!

..... he's stuck behind a rock!

..... he shortcuts across the lake!

..... a Jew won't pay five bucks!

..... the flour falls through his hands!

..... he's mowing my front lawn! [Jesus (Hay-Zeus)]

.... because he doesn't exist. Immediate follow up:
"we're sorry Jesus" while praying.

All the girls love Jesus 'cause he's hung like this!
(spread out arms)

All the girls love Jesus 'cause they know he'll cum
again!

Masturbated (Twenty Four Hours Ago)

Melody – “I Wanna Be Sedated” by The Ramones

Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours ago, I masturbated.

No one to do, not even a ho, so I masturbated.

Just grabbed me some kleenex, and a magazine.

Sitting in my chair, I’m gonna leave a sticky scene.

My face has gone all twitchy, I’m gonna show my “O”.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, OH! Down down dow-down,
down, down, dow-down, I masturbated!

Meet the Hashers

Melody – Meet the Flintstones

Hashers, meet the hashers,
We're the biggest drunks in history,
From the town of (city of trail),
We're the leaders in debauchery,
Half-minds, trailing shaggy through the years,
Watching us as we down a lot of beers.

Down down,
Down down down down,
Down down down down down down down down
Down down down down
We'll have a gay old time!
Wilbur (for Sundays)/Sebastian (for Thursdays)!

My Name Is Jack

My name is Jack (nah-na-nah-na-nah-na-nah),
I'm a necrophiliac (nah-na),
I fuck dead women (nah-na),
And I fill 'em full of jism (nah-na),
I get frustrated (nah-na),
When they're cremated (nah-na),
Cause try as I must (nah-na),
I can't fuck dust!

Notes: This song is sung by the RA with the rest of the circle responding with the portion in parentheses. The final line is often shouted by everyone for emphasis.

More verses:

My name is Gus (nah-na),
I'm incestuous (nah-na),
I fucked my mother (nah-na),
And bugged my brother (nah-na),
But when they die (nah-na),
I will not cry (nah-na),
Cuz just like Jack (nah-na),
I'm a necrophiliac

My name is Kyle (nah-na),
I'm a pedophile (nah-na),
I fuck little boys (nah-na),
I get 'em with toys (nah-na),
If I have a son (nah-na),
I'll be much fun (nah-na),
Cause just like Gus (nah-na),
I'm incestuous

My name is Kevin (nah-na),

I fuck girls that pray to heaven (nah-na),
I hit nuns with my rod (nah-na),
And they scream “Oh my God” (nah-na),
But those altar boys (nah-na),
Fill my spirit with much joy (nah-na),
Cuz just like Kyle (nah-na),
I’m a pedophile

My name is Nick
I’m a narcoleptic
I ... ZZZZZZZzzzzzz

Notes: Nick is a good way to end the song, just pantomime like you’re falling asleep and start snoring after the second line if the song has gone on for too many verses.

No! No! No!

No! No! No!

Bad! Bad! Bad!

Down! Down! Down!

No One Likes Us

Melody – Sailing by Rod Stewart

Noone likes us,

Noone likes us,

Noone likes us,

We don't care!

We're a bunch of dirty hashers,

Noone likes us,

We don't care!

Old Brown Cow

Melody – The Old Gray Mare

The old brown cow went pfft against the wall,

Pfft against the wall,

Pfft against the wall,

The old brown cow went pfft against the wall,

And the wall was covered in shit! Shit! Shit!

Notes: The “pfft” is the sound of hashers making farting noises of varying intensity.

O-R-G-Y

Gimme an O! (O!)

Gimme an R! (R!)

Gimme a G! (G!)

Gimme a Y! (Y!)

What's that spell? (ORGY!)

What's that take? (Teamwork!)

Notes: RA chants the questions, the pack responds.

Our Lager

Melody – “Our Father” prayer (not sung)

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 upon us.

Lead us not into incarceration, but deliver us from
hangovers.

For thine is the beer, the bitter, and the lager,

Barmen.

Peter Penis

Melody – Oscar Meyer Weiner

My penis has a first name, it's P-E-T-E-R.

My penis has a second name, it's P-E-N-I-S.

My girl she sucks it every day,

And if you ask her why she'll say...

Gah-gag-gag-gag

WOMEN'S VERSION:

His penis has a first name, it's P-E-T-E-R.

His penis has a second name, it's P-E-N-I-S.

I like to fuck him every day and if you ask my why I'll say,

'Cause peter penis has a way with my V-A-G-I-N-A

MH3 Completely Sensical Version

My penis has a first name, it's F-O-R-E-skin.

My penis has an address, it's just north of your chin.

I love to eat it every day, and if you ask me why I'll say

Gah-gag-gag-gag

Pissanya

Pissanya, pissanya, pissanya,
In Russian it means "I love you,"
If I had my way I'd pissanya all day,
Pissanya, pissanya, pissanya.

Shittanya, shittanya, shittanya,
In Russian it means "I love you,"
If I had my way I'd shittanya all day,
Shittanya, shittanya, shittanya.

Cummanya, cummanya, cummanya,
In Russian it means "I love you,"
If I had my way, I'd cummanya all day,
Cummanya, cummanya, cummanya.

Lasagna, lasagna, lasagna,
In Italian it means "I love you,"
If I had my way, I'd eat lasagna all day,
Lasagna, lasagna, lasagna.

Publicly Pissed On (He Ought To Be)

He ought to publicly pissed on,

He ought to be publicly shot (Bang! Bang!),

He out to be tied to a urinal,

And left there to fester and rot rot rot

So Drink! Drink! Drink! Drink! Drink!

Drink! Drink! Drink! Drink! Drink! Drink!

Put Your Left Leg Over My Shoulder

Melody – Side by Side

Put your left leg over my shoulder,

Put your right leg over my shoulder,

La la la la!

Optional Verses:

Put your left tit over my shoulder,

Put your right tit over my shoulder,

Brr brr brr brr!

Actions: The “la la la la” is done with the tongue out while mimicking oral sex on a female. In the variant the “mph mph mph mph” is done while mimicking giving a blowjob, and the “brr brr brr brr” is a mimicking of motorboating.

S&M Man

SAMPLE VERSE:

Who will run through shiggy,

(Who will run through shiggy)

Ripping up his flesh, (Ripping up his flesh)

And turn right around,

And repeat the bloody mess? (CHORUS)

CHORUS:

(Oh!) The S&M man.

The S&M man,

The S&M man because he mixes it with love,

Makes the hurt feel good, the hurt feel good.

OPTIONAL VERSES:

Who cuts off your gonads, Boils 'em in a stew,
Later that evening, He'll feed 'em back to you?

Who can take your penis, Slam it in a door,
Slam it back and forth, until he can't pee no more

Who can take a vagina, Suck out all the yeast,
Spit it out into some dough, And serve bread at the
hash feast?

Who takes jumper cables, Clamps one on each tit,
Starts up the car, And electrocutes the bitch?

Who can take a puppy, Hold it by the ears,
Fuck it in the ass, Until it sheds those puppy tears?

Who can take a sander, Make it Black and Decker,
Rub it up and down, Until you've got a bleeding
pecker?

Who can cum to Chicago, pick up a whore,
Nail her in all the wrong ways at the hardware store

Who can take a cheese grater, Strap it to his arm,
Grind it back and forth, And make Vagina
Parmesan?

Who goes to the abortion clinic, Sneaks around the
back,
Digs through the dumpster, Until he finds a tasty
snack?

Who goes to the abortion clinic, Fuck goin' around
the back
Kick down the front door, And eat it out her snatch

Who can take a bicycle, Take off the seat
Tie their partner on the bike and push it down the
bumpy street

Scrotum

Scrotum, scrotum, S-C-R-O-T-U-M.

Mangy, grangy, S-C-R-O-T-U-M.

[Ba ba da bd daum]

Scrotum. Scrotum. Covered with hair.

What would I do if you weren't there?

Oh.. scrotum, scrotum,

They're what keeps your gonads in!

NIPPLES VERSION:

Nipples! Nipples! N-I-P-P-L-E-S!

Nipples! Nipples! N-I-P-P-L-E-S!

[Ba ba da bd daum]

Lick them, flick them, play with them too,

That's where babies go to get goo.

Nipples! Nipples!

They're what makes the boobies fun!

She Likes It in The Kitchen

She likes it in the kitchen,

She likes it in the kitchen,

She likes it in the kitchen,

And the kitchen means butt!

She's Harriette (Oh, the Wiggle of Her Ass)

Melody – Turkey in the Straw

Oh, the wiggle of her ass would make a dead man cum,

And the nipples on her titties are as big as my thumb,

She's a mean motherfucker, she's a great cock-sucker,

She's a harriette!

Shitty Trail

Melody – The Mickey Mouse Club

S-H-I, T-T-Y,

T-R-A-I-L,

Shitty trail, (It sucks!)

Shitty trail, (It really sucks!)

The motherfucker(s) laid a shitty trail!

I'd rather sit here and drink my beer,

Than run your shitty trail,

S-H-I, T-T-Y,

T-R-A-I-L.

Note: Feel free to state your own curses after 'shitty trail'

Short Hymn

Hymn, hymn,

Fuck him!

Variant: The song can be used for a harriette by changing “Hymn” and “him” to “her” – it can also be used for a group using “Them.”

Example:

Them, Them,

Fuck them!

Skeeter on my Peter

Melody – If You're Happy and You Know It

There's a skeeter on my peter,
whack it off, (whack it off!)

There's a skeeter on my peter,
whack it off, (whack it off!)

There's a dozen on my cousin's,
Can't you hear the fuckers buzzin,

There's a skeeter on my peter, whack it off!

Soldier Song (Asshole, Asshole)

Asshole, asshole, a soldier I will be,

To piss, to piss, two pistols on my knee,

For cunt, for cunt, for country and for king,

Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole, a soldier I will
be!

Tastes Like Shit (If Your Girlfriend)

Melody – If You're Happy and You Know It

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over,

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over,

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, it's her asshole not
her clit,

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over.

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a hobo,

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a hobo,

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, then he's isn't
washing it,

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a hobo.

Note: Either version is sung first based on the
gender of the accusation.

There Was a Little Bird

There was a little bird,
No bigger than a turd,
Sitting on a telephone pole,
He ruffled up his neck,
To shit about a peck,
He puckered up his little asshole.

Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole.
You're nothing but a bunch of assholes.

Actions: during the refrain of "Asshole" all members of circle point at the accused.

They Are Assholes (They Return to Us)

Melody - It's a Small World

They return to us, some from far away
Some with lame excuses, they try to say
As we listen to it, we know they are full of shit!
They are assholes after all!
[Two Three Four]

Chorus:
They are assholes, after all!
They are assholes, after all!
Always drunk from alcohol,
They are assholes, after all!

They Finally Showed Up (Thank God)

Melody – Looney Tunes Theme

Thank God they finally showed up,
They're always fucking bitchin,
So drink your beer, get out of here,
And get back in the kitchen! (Kitchen means butt!)

This Is Hell

Melody – Silver Bells

Shitty Sidewalks,
Snow-covered hash marks,
Two to three marks per mile,
I hate trail when I'm knee deep in snow drifts.
Noone's laughing,
As I'm hashing,
Not a one of us smiling,
And on every damn corner you'll hear....

This is Hell!

This is Hell!

God has forsaken this city...

Feel the sting,

The wind will bring,

Why did I leave home today?

This Is Your Down-Down Song

This is your Down-Down song,

It isn't very long...

.....

Drink it down down down down down down down
down down

Twinkle Twinkle Little Hasher

Melody – Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little hasher,

Can't you suck a little faster?

Down upon my meat so slow,

Like a whale about to blow,

Twinkle, twinkle, little hasher,

Can't you suck a little faster?

U-G-L-Y (Ten Toes Down)

FIRST VERSE:

Ten toes down, ten toes up

That's the way we like to fuck your momma, your
momma, your momma says your ugly

ADDITIONAL VERSES (Sang in order):

D-A-D-D-Y, you don't even know that guy,

Your daddy, your daddy, your daddy says you're
ugly!

U-N-C-L-E, that's your real daddy,

Your uncle, your uncle, your uncle says you're ugly!

C-O-U-S-I-N, that's the one you're marryin',

Your cousin, your cousin, your cousin says you're
ugly!

C-O-L-L-I-E That's why you like doggy,

Your collie, your collie, your collie says you're ugly

K-I-T-T-E-N, that's the one you're puttin' it in,

Your kitten, your kitten, your kitten says you're ugly

F-I-S-H-Y, that's the smell between your thighs,

Your fishy, your fishy, your fishy says you're ugly
P-I-N-K-Y, that's what you put in that guy,
Your pinky, your pinky, your pinky says you're ugly

Notes: Optional Verses

U-G-L-Y, you ain't got no alibi,
You ugly, you ugly, your mother says your ugly!
C-U-T-E, you wish you were cute like me,
I'm cute, I'm cute, I'm really fucking cute!
M-O-M-M-A, she's the one who made you that way,
Your momma, your momma, your momma says you
ugly!

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

When The End Of The Month Rolls Around

SAMPLE VERSES:

You can tell by the smell that she isn't feeling well,
When the end of the month rolls around.

You can bet it ain't sweat when her underwear is
wet,

When the end of the month rolls around.

CHORUS:

Singing hi, hi, hee, to the tampon factory,
Shout out your orders loud and clear (loud and
clear!)

We got small, medium, large,

We got enough to fill a barge.

When the end of the month rolls around.

What's with these sheets, did I fuck a bag of beets?

Well you're shit out of luck, if you just want to fuck,

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

You can tell by...

...her bitchin, that she'll take it in the kitchen

...the stain that she's in a lot of pain

...her stance she's got cotton in her pants

...the blotch that she's got a leaky crotch

...her walk, that all you'll do is talk,

... her pout, that her eggs are falling out

...her moanin' that she's losing hemoglobin

... her eyes that she's got blood between her thighs

...the 'stache that the dog's been in the trash.

...the stink that your cock will come out pink.

...the rope that you haven't got a hope.

...the whining that she's shedding her uterine lining.

...her anger, that you'll need that coat hanger.

...that puddle, that all you'll do is cuddle.

...by the string, that there's something in her thing

...that it itches, by the way she always bitches

Whip It Out at the Ball Game

Melody – Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Whip it out at the ball game,
Whip it out at the crowd,
Dip it in peanuts 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 cum it's a shame,
'Cause it's one, two,
You're covered in goo,
At the old ball game!

Yo Ho (I Met a Harriette on Trail)

Melody – When Johnny Comes Marching Home

FIRST VERSE:

I met a harriette on trail one day, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I met a harriette on trail one day, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I met a harriette on trail one day,

She said, “Hey hasher, you fancy a lay?

CHORUS:

Get it in, get it out, quit fucking about!

Yo Ho! Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

I put my hand upon her toe, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I put my hand upon her toe, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I put my hand upon her toe,

She said, “Hey hasher, you’re way too low!

I put my hand upon her knee, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I put my hand upon her knee, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
She said, "Hey hasher, quit teasing me!"

I put my hand upon her thigh, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
She said, "Hey hasher, you're way too shy!"

I put my hand upon her tit, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her tit, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
She said, "Hey hasher, you're getting it!"

I put my hand upon her twat, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her twat, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
I put my hand upon her twat,
She said, "Hey hasher, you've hit the spot!"

I put my cock into her mouth, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I put my cock into her mouth, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

I put my cock into her mouth,

She said, “Mmrphhh mmrfrm fmmrrf mrphhh
mmrfrm fmmrrf!”

(Slow) Now she’s in a wooden box, yo ho. Yo ho.

And now she’s in a wooden box, yo ho. Yo ho.

And now she’s in a wooden box,

She died from sucking too many hasher’s cocks!

(Fast) We dig her up every now and then, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!
Ho!

We dig her up every now and then, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

We dig her up every now and then,

We fucked her once, we’ll fuck her again!

The worms have eaten her through and through, Yo Ho!
Yo Ho!

The worms have eaten her through and through, Yo
Ho! Yo Ho!

The worms have eaten her through and through,
Hell Yeah, more holes to screw!

And all the hashers went to hell, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

And all the hashers went to hell, Yo Ho! Yo Ho!

And all the hashers went to hell,

They fucked the Devil and his wife as well!

Yogi Bear (There Once Was a Bear)

FIRST VERSE:

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

FIRST CHORUS:

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

SAMPLE VERSE:

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

FINAL VERSE:

This song has gone on too long,

more than, more than

This song has gone on too long, more than I can
bear

ADDITIONAL VERSES::

Boo-Boo has a girlfriend, Cyndi, Cyndi,

Boo-Boo has a girlfriend, Cyndi, Cyndi Bear

Cyndi doesn't shave down there, grizzly, grizzly,

Cyndi doesn't shave down there, grizzly, grizzly bear

Cyndi likes it on the ice, polar, polar,

Cyndi likes it on the ice, polar, polar bear

Cyndi doesn't have any teeth, gummy, gummy,

Cyndi doesn't have any teeth, gummy, gummy bear

Cyndi wears lingerie, teddy, teddy,

Cyndi wears lingerie, teddy, teddy bear

Yogi didn't use a condom, daddy, daddy,

Yogi didn't use a condom, daddy, daddy bear

Boo-Boo likes it upside down, koala, koala,

Boo-Boo likes it upside down, koala, koala Bear
(Koala's Not A Bear!)

Yogi has an eleven-inch cock, liar, liar,

Yogi has an eleven-inch cock, liar, liar bear

Yogi has a twelve-inch cock, black bear, black bear

Yogi has a twelve-inch cock, black black black black
bear

Yogi didn't wipe his butt, brown bear, brown bear,

Yogi didn't wipe his butt, brown brown brown
brown bear!

Boo-Boo likes both black and white, panda, panda,

Boo-Boo likes both black and white, panda, panda
bear

Yogi's got an M-16, right to, right to,
Yogi's got an M-16, right to, right to bear

Suzie's fucking vegetables, cucum, cucum,
Suzie's fucking vegetables, cucum, cucum bear

Yogi is a loser, Chicago! Chicago!
Yogi is a loser, Chicago! Chicago! Bears!

Your Mom

Melody – Gaston

No one...

Fucks like your mom,

No one sucks like your mom,

No one gives it away for five bucks like your mom,

And yes she's the best when she's fornicating,

Oh everyone's fucking your mom!

No one...

Sounds like your mom,

No one pounds like your mom,

No one swallows the cum of hash hounds like your mom,

And fucking her's simpler than masturbating,

Oh everyone's fucking your mom!

No one...

Creams like your mom,

No one screams like your mom,

No one fucks like the whore of my dreams like your
mom,

You can pick any hole she won't keep you waiting,

Oh everyone's fucking your mom!

No one...

Licks like your mom,

No one's sick like your mom,

No one fills up her cunt with those dicks like your
mom,

You can shit on her tits it's humiliating,

Oh everyone's fucking your mom!

No one...

Sluts like your mom,

No one struts like your mom,

No one takes it all night in the butt like your mom,

She's a tramp and a champ when she's copulating,

Oh everyone's fucking your mom!

You're Number One

Melody – Itself

You're not number four,
Number three, number two,
You're number one!

Actions: While singing the circle holds up the corresponding number of fingers until the final line, when the entire circle flips off the accused.

Notes: Some people seem to enjoy starting this song with number five, which ~~seriously fucks up the rest of the song. Learn how to count people.~~ is genius and I both respect and admire them.

You're Stupid

Melody – Itself

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

Note: Some may reverse the song:

We're awesome, we're awesome
We're really fucking cool
If we showed you our genitals,
Then you would surely drool!