

LONG BEACH HASH

HOUSE HARRIERS HYMNAL



FEBRUARY 2013

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WE'VE GOT VIRGINS

Tune: Frere Jacques

We've got virgins
(We've got virgins)
At our Hash
(At our Hash)
Gonna get 'em drunked up
(Gonna get 'em drunked up)
Down the hatch
(Down the hatch)

(OR gonna get em fucked up, up the ass.)

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 my beer,
Fa, a long way to the john,
So, I'll have another beer,
La, I'll have another beer,
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer,
And that brings us back to, Dough

3

Comment [U1]:

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

(Tune: The Addams Family)

Their drinking is compulsive and
Their running is convulsive.
They're morally repulsive,
The Hash House Harriers

Chorus: Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da

Their flatulence is rude and
Their genitals protrude when
They're running in the nude.
The Hash House Harriers

They're always shiggy tracking
From constantly bushwhacking
Intelligence they're lacking
The Hash House Harriers

Da da da da ... down, down, down

SALLY

Sally in the alley sifting cinders,
Lifting up her leg and farting like a man
Wind from her ass blew out six windows
Cheeks of her ass went BLAM BLAM BLAM

4

MY ONE SKIN

(Tune – My Bonnie)

My one skin hangs down to my two skin
My two skin hangs down to my three
My three skin hangs down to my foreskin
My foreskin hangs down to my knee

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

My body lies over the ocean
My body lies over the sea
My father lies over my mother
And that's how they created me

FINGER IN YOUR EAR

(Tune – Hava Nagila)

(chanted)

oh would you like a finger in your ear
Or would you like a finger in your beer
(hava nagila)

No sir, not fuckin' likely, not fuckin' likely
Not fuckin' likely – HEY! Drink Drink Drink

5

BALLS TO MR. BANGLES

A Prayer for the Inebriated PISS
A Prayer for the Constipated ... SHIT
A Prayer for the Frustrated FUCK
A Prayer for the Castrated BALLS

Balls to Mr. Bangles and dangles and dangles
Balls to Mr. Bangles that dirty old man

He sits on the steeple and shits on the people
Balls to Mr. Bangles that dirty old man

He keeps us all waiting while he's masturbating
Balls to Mr. Bangles that dirty old man

He tried Mrs. Bangles but got tied up in tangles
Balls to Mr. Bangles that dirty old man

OH MY DARLING

Oh my darling, don't say no
Up on the sofa you've got to go
Up with your dress and down with my drawers
You tickle mine and I'll tickle yours

6

WHIP IT OUT AT THE BALL GAME

(Tune: Take me Out to the Ball Game)

Whip it out at the ball game
Wave it round at the crowd
Dip it 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
It's one, two and you're covered in goo
At the old ball game

DAISY DAISY

Tune: Daisy, Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true,
Daisy, Daisy, wouldn't you like to screw?
I really must beg your pardon,
But I've got a hell of a hard-on,
From beating my meat against the seat,
Of a bicycle built for two.

HEINEKEN, SCHMEINEKEN

Heineken, Schmeineken Fuck that shit
Pabst Blue Ribbon

7

23rd HASH PSALM

The Hash is my Shepherd - I shall not race.
The Hares maketh me follow down false trails.
They leadeth me through stinking shiggy waters,
They destroyeth the soles of my shoes.
The Hares leadeth me down their path called
Primrose for their own ego's sake.
Yea, though I stumble through the valley of the
shadows of false trails,
I will fear no back checks,
For the pack is with me.
My horn and my whistle – they comfort me.
Thou preparest hash grub before me and in the
presence of the new boots and regulars.
Thou annointest my head with beer.
My cup and my shorts, they runneth over.
Ever shall shiggy trails and down-downs follow
me all the runs of my life,
And I will check the trails of the Hash House
Harriers forever.
On On

8

HARRIETTE'S REVILLE

Get it up, get it in, get it out don't mess my hair do
You've got a dick but you should lick, move that
tongue around

Hit the spot, make me hot I will scream out loud

Get it up, get it in, get it out don't mess my hair do
You've got a dick but you should lick, move that
tongue around

Suck my toes, insert your hose, Make my juices
flow

Get it up, get it in, get it out don't mess my hair do
You've got a dick but you should lick, move that
tongue around

When I am done and I have cum We'll start another
round

Get it up, get it in, get it out don't mess my hair do
You've got a dick but you should lick, move that
tongue around

9

HASH PRAYER

Our lager,
Which art in barrels
Hallowed be thy drink
Thy will be drunk (I will be drunk)
At home as it is in taverns
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, the lager
Forever and Ever
On On

MEET THE HASHERS

(Tune – The Flintstones Theme)

Hashers, meet the Hashers,
They're the biggest drunks in history.
From the town of LONG BEACH,
Leaders in debauchery.
Half minds trailing shiggy through the years,
Watch them as they down a lot of beers.
Down, down

10

PUBIC HARES

(Tune – Baby Face)

Pubic hares, you've got the cutest little pubic hares
There's nothing that can compare
Pubic hares,
Penis or vagina, there's nothing that could be finer
Pubic hares
I'm up in heaven when I'm in your underwear
I don't need a shove to take a mouthful of
You're cute little pubic hares

BYE BYE CHERRY

(Tune – Bye Bye Blackbird)

Back your ass against the wall,
Here I come, balls and all
Bye bye cherry
Won't your mother be disgusted
When she finds your cherry's busted
Bye bye cherry
Wrap your legs around a little tighter,
I can feel my load is getting lighter
Shake your ass and wiggle your tits
Until my pecker spits
Bye bye cherry

11

I LIKE COCK/CUNT

Tune: Three Blind Mice

I like cock, I like cock
They fit so nicely and feel so grand,
They come in all shapes and sizes and brands
There's nothing finer than making them stand
Cause I like cock, I like cock

I like cunt, I like cunt
Up against the railings I've often stood
Fucking young ladies and doing them good
It's so much better than pulling your pud
Cause I like cunt, I like cunt

MRS MURPHY

Take it in your hand, Mrs. Murphy
It only weighs a quarter of a pound
It's got hair round its neck like a turkey
And it comes when you shake it up and down
Down down down

12

HE'S THE MEANEST

He's the meanest, He sucks the horse's penis
He's the meanest, He's a horse's ass
Ever since he found it, all he does is pound 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

(and two variations)
She's superior, she's got class
She's superior, she's a horse's ass
Here's to her, she's a horse's posterior
Here's to her, she's got class
Here's to her, she's a horse's ass

Here's to ,
She's a damn fine gal,
Here's to ,
She's a damn fine gal,
So drink, chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug,
chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug,
Here's to ,
She's a horse's ass.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, etc . .

13

DO YOUR BALLS/TITS HANG LOW?

Do your balls hang low?
Do they swing to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder,
Like a Continental soldier?
Can you do the double shuffle,
When your balls hang low?

Do your tits hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder?
Do you need a boulder holder?
Do your tits hang low?

I'M A LITTLE HASHER

Tune-I'm a Little Tea Pot

I'm a little hasher, horny and drunk
There is her bum and her is my junk
When I get all worked up I whip it out
Bend her over and make her shout

14

ZUMA WARRIOR

Zuma Zuma Zuma
Zuma Zuma Zuma HEY
Zuma Zuma Zuma
Zuma Zuma Zuma HEY
Drink it down,
You Zuma warrior
Drink it down
You zoom all day
DRINK DRINK DRINK

HERE'S TO THE BASTARD

Here's to (*insert name here*) He's a blue,
He's a bastard through and through
He's a bastard so they say
And he'll never get to heaven in a long long way
(Variation)
Here's to (*insert name here*) He's true blue,
He's a hasher through and through,
He's a pisspot so they say
Tried to get to heaven but he went the other way.

15

LITTLE BIRD

There was a little bird, No bigger than a turd
And he sat upon a telephone pole
He stuck out his neck
And he shat out a peck
As he puckered up his little asshole
Asshole, Asshole,
Puckered up his little asshole

PUT YOUR LEFT LEG

Tune: Side By Side

Put your left leg over my shoulder,
Put your right leg over my shoulder (wag tongue)
La -la - la -la (etc)
Put your left tit over my shoulder,
Put your right tit over my shoulder
(shake head side to side)
Bla bla bla bla (etc)
Harriette's verse:
Put your left nut over my shoulder,
Put your right nut over my shoulder
(move head in and out)
humma humma humma (etc)

16

SHE'S A HARRIETTE

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, the wiggle of her ass would make a dead man
cum,
And the nipple on her tit is as big as my thumb,
She's a mean motherfucker, she's a great
cocksucker
She's a harriette, Drink it down down

RETURNER'S SONG

Where oh where were you last week?

Why did you make us hash all alone?

You Fat Lazy Bastards, while you weren't here

We fucked all the new boots and drank all the beer

17

HE OUGHT TO BE PISSED ON

RECITED: He ought to be thoroughly pissed on,

He ought to be publicly shot,

He ought to be tied to a urinal,

And left there to fester and rot, Drink it down,
down, down . .

HERE'S TO BROTHER HASHER

TUNE: Ach Du Leiber Augustin

Here's to brother (sister) hasher, brother hasher

Here's to bother 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 . 18

HOT VAGINA

Tune: Yellow Rose of Texas

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

INCEST TIME IN TEXAS

(Tune: Yellow Rose of Texas)

When it's incest time in Texas,

When there's no cunt 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

IN HEAVEN THERE IS NO BEER

In heaven there is no beer (no beer!)
That's why we drink it here (no beer!)
And when we're gone from here (no beer!)
All our friends will be drinking all the beer.

IT'S A SMALL DICK

Melody - It's a Small World

Well it isn't long and it isn't thick
It gets hard too slow and cums too quick
It gets lost in her twat
But it's all that he's got
It's a small, small dick
It's a small dick after all, it's a small dick after all
Always limp from alcohol
It's a small, small dick

LOVE ME TENDER

Melody - Itself

Love me tender, love me sweet, Wrap your lips
around my meat.

Hold me close and watch me grin, As I dribble
down her chin

PETER PENIS

Melody - Oscar Meyer Bologna Song

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
Cause Peter Penis has a way
With my V-A-G-I-N-A

Variant: 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 love to fuck him every day,
And if you ask me why I'll say ...
Cause Peter Penis has a way,
With my V-A-G-I-N-A!

DOWN DOWN SONG

Tune: Ta-Rah-Rah-Boom De-Ay

This is your Down-Down song,

It isn't very long . . . Drink it down, down, down...

WHY ARE WE WAITING?

Tune: O Come All Ye Faithful

Why are we waiting, We could be masturbating,
Oh, why are we waiting, So fucking long.

Oh, why are we waiting, We could be fornicating,
Oh, why are we waiting, Oh, why are we waiting,
Oh, why are we waiting, So fucking long!

WHY WAS HE/SHE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL

Why was he born so beautiful?
Why was he born at all?
He's no fucking use to anyone
He's no fucking use at all
He may be a joy to his mother,
But he's a pain in the asshole to me.

BULLSHIT

Tune - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Bullshit, bullshit, It all sounds like bullshit to me, to
me, Bullshit, bullshit,

It all sounds like bullshit to me!

Notes: 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.

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 knees,

If her left tit exceeded her right tit, She'd gets lots
of weenie from me!

Optional Verse: Throw back, throw back, Throw
back them titties for me, for me. Throw back, throw
back, Oh throw back them titties for me!

TASTES LIKE SHIT

Melody - If You're Happy and You Know It

If your boyfriend tastes like shit,
He's a homo
If your boyfriend tastes like shit,
He's a homo
If your boyfriend tastes like shit,
He's definitely packing it
If your boyfriend tastes like shit,
He's a homo

If your girlfriend tastes like shit,
Flip her over (etc)
It's her asshole not her clit

TWENTY TOES

There is a game called twenty toes
That's played all over town
Women play with ten toes up
And men with ten toes down.. down ..

THANK GOD SHE FINALLY SHUT UP

Melody - Looney Tunes Theme

Thank God she finally shut up,
She's always fucking bitchin,
So drink your beer, get out of here,
And get back in the kitchen!

WHAT A WANK (or GET A LIFE)

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,

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank,
wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank,
wank, wank, 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,

SHITTY TRAIL

Tune- The Mickey Mouse Club

S-H-I, T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L, Shitty trail, (It sucked!)

Shitty trail, (It blew!)

I'd rather drink warm beer than run your shitty trail

, S-H-I, T-T-Y, T-R-A-I-L.

SKEETER ON MY PETER

Tune: 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 skeeter on my peter, whack it off! whack it off!

There's a dozen on my cousin's

I can hear the fuckers buzzin'

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

14

SOLDIER SONG

Melody - Itself

Asshole, asshole, a soldier I will be,

To piss, to piss, two pistols on my knee, For cunt, for cunt, for country and for queen,

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

SOMEONE'S IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINAH

Melody - 3rd Verse of "I've Been Working on the Railroad"

Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow my horn?

Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow me, Dinah won't you blow my horn?

Someone in my sister's vagina, Someone's in my sister, I know, Someone's in my sister's vagina, Humpin' like a dynamo.

23

WHEN THE END OF THE MONTH ROLLS AROUND

Melody - As the Cassions Go Rolling Along

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
Sing hi, hi hee to the tampon factory
Shout your size and sing it loud and clear
We got small, medium and large
We got enough to fill a barge
When the end of the month rolls around

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 . .

FERGAL'S SONG

(Tune – Finiculi, Finicula)

Last night I laid in bed and held my plonker,
In my hand, it felt so grand
Last night I laid in bed and held my plonker,
It felt so nice, I did it twice
First I did the long strokes,
Right up and down, right up and down
Then I did the short strokes,
I tickled the crown, I tickled the crown
Well, I eased it, squeezed it, smashed it on the floor
I wanked it, I spanked it, I chucked it out the door
Some people say that sexual intercourse is grand,
But speaking for myself, I'd rather hold it in my hand

SHIGGY SHAGGY

The purpose of the Shiggy-Shaggy chant is to point out breaches in hash etiquette, most usually for screwing up a song or a hashit nomination. The hash points elbows at the offender and repeat the chant loudly:

Shiggy-Shaggy Shiggy –Shaggy Oi! Oi! Oi!
Shiggy-Shaggy Shiggy –Shaggy Oi! Oi! Oi!
Shiggy-Shaggy Shiggy –Shaggy Oi! Oi! Oi!

FATHER ABRAHAM

Chorus; Father Abraham had seven sons,
And seven sons had Father Abraham
And he never laughed, and he never cried
All he did was go like this –
(with motions) With a left (arm) With a left (arm)
REPEAT CHORUS
With a right (arm)
With a left (leg)
With a right (leg)
With a HOO (head)
With an aaah (pelvis)
Father Abraham (HUAH) had seven sons (HUAH)
And seven sons had Father Abraham (HUAH)And
he never laughed (HUAH)And he never cried
(HUAH) All he did was go like this (HUAH)

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

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

16

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?
Suck it down, down, down

LET ME BALL YOU SWEETHEART

Melody - Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Let me ball you sweetheart; I'm in bed with you,
Let me hear you whisper that it's time to screw.
Make your body wiggle in the same old way,
And I'll be back to see you on my next pay day.
Let me call you sweetheart; I'm in bed with you,
Let me pinch your boobies till they're black and
blue.
Let me stroke your vulva till it's filled with goo,
Let's play hide the weenie up your old wazoo.

21

MARRIAGE A LA MODE

CHORUS:

Hey jig-a-jig, fuck a little pig,
Follow the band,
Follow the band with my gland in your hand,
Hey jig-a-jig, fuck a little pig,
Follow the band,
Follow the band all the way.

My husband's (wife/boyfriend/girlfriend) a butcher,
a butcher,
a butcher,
A very fine butcher is he.
All day he stuffs sausage, stuffs sausage, stuffs
sausage,
At night he comes home and stuffs me.

OTHER VERSES:

Jockey/rides thoroughbreds/rides me
Carpenter/whacks nails/whacks me
Sergeant/chews ass/chews me
Airline pilot/bores holes/bores me
Postman/licks stamps/licks me
Lion Tamer/tames lions/tames me
Plumber/reams pipes/reams me
Pianist/tickles ivory/tickles me
Stool Pigeon/fingers crooks/fingers me
Guitarist/plays licks/licks me
Hasher/runs trail/snores **AND MANY MORE VERSES**

20

MAYOR OF BAYSWATER'S DAUGHTER

Melody - The Ash Grove
(Take turns leading verses)

The Mayor of Bayswater,
He has a lovely daughter,
And the hairs on her dickie-di-doe,
Hang down to her knees.

CHORUS:

Leader: And the hairs,
Pack: And the hairs,
Leader: And the hairs,
Pack: And the hairs,
Leader: And the hairs,
Pack: 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 the hairs on her dicky-di-doe,
Hang down to her knees.

VARIATIONS

and one forty pound strength one
and one I caught a trout on
and one I found on a bar of soap
and one that blocked the storm drain
and one she used as dental floss
and one dripping in olive oil
and one she towed my car with **AND MORE**

17

ALOUETTE/ JEAN PIERRE

ALOUETTE

CHORUS:

Alouette,
gentille Alouette
Alouette,
je te plumerai

LEADER: Does she have the scraggly hair?

GROUP: Yes she has the scraggly hair.

LEADER: Scraggly hair

GROUP: Scraggly hair

LEADER: Alouette

GROUP: Alouette

EVERYONE: Oh Oh Oh Oh

Repeat chorus

Additional Verses:

LEADER:

Furrowed brow

Wooden eye

Broken nose

Blow job lips

Double chin

Swinging tits

Beer belly

Bulbous butt

Furry thing

(thunder thighs, rug burned knees, pigeon toes)

Very nice girl

18

JEAN PIERRE – also known as Jockolette

CHORUS': Jean Pierre

Jean P Jean Pierre

Jean Pierre

Jean P Jean Pierre

LEADER: Does he have the balding head?

GROUP: Yes he has the balding head.

LEADER: Balding head

GROUP: Balding head

LEADER: Jean Pierre

GROUP: Jean Pierre

EVERYONE: Oh Oh Oh Oh

Repeat chorus

Additional verses:

LEADER;

Wooden eye
would)

Broken nose

Swollen tongue

Scraggly chin

Sunken chest

Love handles

Shrunken balls

Tiny thing

Very good sport

GROUP REPLY:
wooden eye (yes I

Broken nose

Swollen tongue

Scraggly chin

sunken chest

love handles

Shrunken balls

tiny thing

19

YO HO

I touched the harriette upon her toe
Yo ho, yo ho
I touched the harriette upon her toe
Yo ho, yo ho
I touched the harriette upon her toe
She said, "Hey hasher, you're way too low."
Get in, get out, quit fucking about
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho

I touched the harriette upon her knee
She said, "Hey hasher, quit teasing me."
REPEAT CHORUS

I touched the harriette upon her thigh,
She said, "Hey hasher, you're much too shy."
REPEAT CHORUS

I touched the harriette upon her breast
She said, "Hey hasher, I want the rest."
REPEAT CHORUS

I touched the harriettes upon her twat,
She said, "Hey hasher, you've found the spot!"

