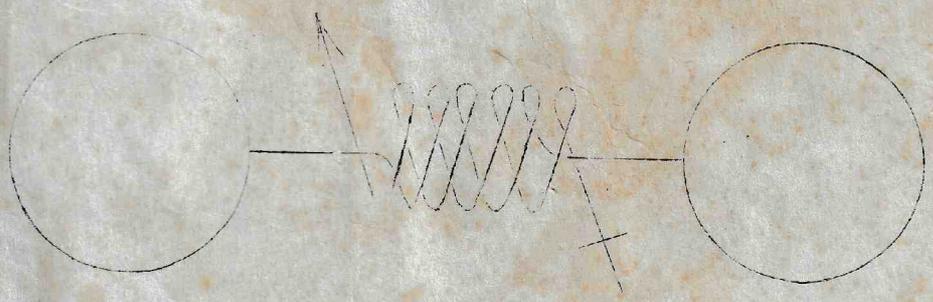


*Handwritten signature or initials in the top right corner.*

THE  
SECOND  
MIGHTY  
FOLIO  
OF

FESTER



## INTRODUCTION

In the first festerous folio, the editors supposed their anthology to be the greatest selection of sess-pool songs so far produced, but in this, the second great epic feat, many songs have been added and verses added to existing songs from folio one. A good selection of the best Limericks has been made to supplement the shorter works -- (though Eskimo Nell still cums well to the fore.)

Our thanks are forthcoming to our contributors, and our apologies \* are tendered to the "Indecent Publications Committee."

## THE EDITORS.

## CONTENTS

### Page

|       |                                       |  |
|-------|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1     | The Engineer's Song.                  |  |
| 2     | Eskimo Nell.                          |  |
| 6     | The Dognotters Strotters Ball.        |  |
| 7     | Love's Alphabet.                      | All The Girlies Like A Candle.           |
| 8     | The Ball Of Ballymuir.                |  |
| 10    | Kafcozalen                            |  |
| 11    | Moorland Meg                          | Angeline                                 |
| 13    | Triggin' in the Riggin'               |  |
| 15    | The Fisherman                         | Caviar                                   |
| 16    | Barnacle Bill the Sailor              |  |
| 17    | The Shiek of Arabee                   |  |
| 18    | Charlotte the Harlot                  | Old King Cole                            |
| 19    | Road to the Isles                     |  |
| 20    | The Harems of Egypt                   |  |
| 21    | Blinded by Turcs                      |  |
| 22    | Mobile                                |  |
| 23    | The Great Big Wheel                   | Blackbird Eye Bye                        |
| 24    | Daniel                                | Goliath                                  |
| 25    | The Penis Mightier Than the Sword     |  |
| 26    | Cats on the Rooftop                   |  |
| 27    | Mademoiselle from Armatiers           |  |
| 28    | Sunstroke Syphilis and Varicose Veins |  |
| 29    | The Wild West Show                    |  |
| 30    | Alouette                              |  |
| 31    | I Put My Hand in My Pocket            | The old Apple Tree                       |
| 32    | The Balls of Raudrivi                 | Pub with no Beer                         |
| 33    | I Pulled My Wire                      | Sing a Song                      Loverly |
| 34    | Lil                                   | Keyhole in the Door                      |
| 35    | O'Reilly's Daughter                   |  |
| 36    | No Balls at All                       |  |
| 37    | The Highland Lassie                   |  |
| 37-41 | Limericks                             |  |

1  
-THE ENGINEERS SONG

We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers,  
We can, 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 old man who don't give a  
damn for us.

M  
My father was a hunter who was practising to shoot,  
My mother was a mistress from a house of ill repute,  
The last time that I saw them, these words rang in my ear,  
Get out of here you son of a bitch and join the Engineers.

A maiden and an Engineer were sitting in the park,  
The Engineer was busy doing research after dark,  
His scientific method was a marvel to observe,  
While his right hand wrote the figures, his left hand traced  
the curve.

The Army and the Navy were out to have some fun,  
Down to the local boozers where the fiery liquors run,  
But all they found were empties for the Engineers had come,  
And traded all their instruments for gallons kogs of rum.

Sir Francis Drake and all his ships set out for Calais Bay,  
They heard the Spanish rum fleet was heading out that way,  
But the Engineers had beat them by a night and half a day,  
And though they drank for all that time, you still could hear  
them say--

Now Caesar went to Egypt at the age of fifty-three,  
But Cleopatra's blood was warm, her heart was young & free,  
And every night when Julius said, "Goodnight," at 3 o'clock,  
There was a Roarin' Engineer waiting round the block.

Godiva was a lady who through Coventry did ride,  
To show the local citizens the colour of her hide,  
My father who was standing there, an Engineer of course,  
Was the only one who noticed that Godiva rode a horse.

She said, "I've come a long long way, and I will go as far,  
With the man who takes me from this horse and loads me to a bar  
The man who took her from her steed and shouted her a beer,  
Was a well-dressed, perfect gentleman - a drunken Engineer.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

A thought for beginners----(i.e. Engineer's Motto.)

The times are hard  
The xg wage is small,  
So drink more piss,  
And FUCK them all.

reashityouareashityouareashityouareash

2  
ESKIMO NELL

When men grow old and their balls grow cold,  
And the ends of their pricks turn blue;  
They look back on that life of yukon strife,  
So a tale I'll tell to you,  
So buy me a drink and fetch me a chair  
And a tale to you I'll tell  
Of dead eye dick and his famous prick,  
And that harlot Eskimo Nell.

When Dead Eye Dick and Mexican Pete  
Set forth in search of fun,  
It's Dead Eye Dick who carries the prick  
And Mexican Pete the gun.  
When Dead Eye Dick and Mexican Pete  
Are feeling depressed and sad,  
It's mostly the cunt that bears the brunt,  
Though the shooting ain't so bad .

When Dead Eye Dick and Mexican Pete,  
Were workin' Deadman's Creek ,  
They'd had no luck in the way of a fuck,  
For high on half a week .  
Just a couple of sex starved caribou,  
And an old bison cow or so.  
Since Dead Eye Dick was king of the prick,  
Things were fuckin' slow.

So Dead Eye Dick and Mexican Pete,  
Set forth for the Rio Grande.  
Dead Eye Dick and his massive prick  
And Pete with his gun in hand.  
As they blazed their track down the dusty way  
No man their path withstood.  
And many a bride who was hubby's pride,  
Knew pregnant widowhood.

They Hit the land of the Rio Grande  
At the height of the burning noon,  
So to slake their thirst and to do their worst  
They sought Black Mikes saloon.  
As they lept the door to hit the floor  
Both prick and gun flashed free.  
"According to sex you poxy wrecks,  
You drinks or fucks with me."

Now they knew of the tricks of Dead Eye Dick,  
From the Horn to Panama,  
So with nothing worse than a muttered curse,  
These dagoes sought the bar .  
And the woman had heard of this playful bird  
Down to the Rio Grande.  
So forty whores drew down their drawers  
At Dead Eye Dicks command.

They saw the finger of Mexican Pete  
 Curl round his pistol grip,  
 Not daring to wait at a furious rate  
 Those whores began to strip,  
 Then Dead Eye Dick breathed hard and fast  
 With lecherous snorts and grunts,  
 As forty arses bared to view,  
 To say nothing of forty cunts.

Now forty arses and forty cunts,  
 Will mean if you use your wits,  
 With just a bit of arithmetic  
 Exactly eighty tits,  
 Well four score tits are a gladsome sight  
 To a man with a raging stand,  
 Though it may seem rare in Berkley Square,  
 It's not for the Rio Grande.

Now Dead Eye Dick had fucked a few  
 On the last preceding night,  
 This had all been done in the best of fun  
 And to whet his appetite.  
 His penis was in fighting trim,  
 So he backed and took a run,  
 He made a jump at the nearest cunt,  
 And scored a hole in one.

He bore her to the sandy floor  
 And fairly fucked her fine,  
 But although she grinned it put up the wind  
 Of the other fortynine.  
 When Dead Eye Dick performs his trick  
 He has no time to spare.  
 For speed and strength and marvellous length,  
 He fairly turns your hair.

Now Dead Eye Dick he fucks them quick  
 And had thrown his first aside.  
 As he made a dart at the second tart,  
 The swing doors opened wide,  
 Then entered into that sink of sin  
 Into that harlots hell,  
 A lusty maid who was not afraid  
 And her name was Eskimo Nell.

Now Dead Eye Dick had got his prick  
 Right into number two.  
 When Eskimo Nell lets out a yell,  
 And shouts at him "Hey you".  
 He gave a flick of his mighty prick,  
 And the girl flew over his head.  
 As he turned to the front with a mighty grunt,  
 Both face and knob gleamed red.

But Eskimo nell she stood it well ,  
 And looked him between the eyes.  
 She glimpsed his horn with the utmost scorn  
 As it rose between his thighs.  
 She flicked the ash from her calabash,  
 All over his steaming knob.  
 And so utterly beat was Mexican Pete,  
 He forgot his fuckin' job.

Said Eskimo Nell as she broke the spell,  
 In accents clear and cool,  
 You cunt struck son of a Yankee pimp,  
 Do you call that thing a tool?  
 If this here town can't take it down,  
 She said to the cowering whores,  
 There's one little cunt that'll do the stunt  
 And that's Eskimo Nell's not yours.

She doffed her garments one by one,  
 With a show of concious pride,  
 And there she stood in her womanhood,  
 They saw the great divide.  
 Though it's only fair for me to declare  
 With manly and virile vin,  
 Another word which is seldom heard,  
 Would not be cunt but quim.  
 He laid her down on the table brown  
 Where someone had left a glass ,  
 With a twitch of her tits she crunched it to bits  
 Between the cheeks of her arse.  
 She drew up her knees with supple ease,  
 And spread them wide apart,  
 And with a Freindly nod to the randy sod  
 She gave him the tip to start.

But Dead Eye Dick was up to a trick  
 Or two so he bided his time.  
 A girl like this was perfect bliss  
 So he played a pantomime.  
 He flicked his foreskin up and down,  
 And made his balls inflate,  
 Until they looked like a couple of globes,  
 On top of the garden gate.

He winked his arschole inside out ,  
 His balls increased in size.  
 His mighty prick grew twice as thick,  
 And it almost reached his eyes.  
 Then he polished it of with alcohol  
 To make it steaming hot.  
 And to finish the job he sprinkled his knob,  
 With a cayanne pepper pot.

He didn't back to make his attack,  
 Or take a flying leap,  
 He didn't stoop but took a swoop,  
 And a steady forward sweep.  
 With a gleaming eye he took a sight  
 Along his mighty tool,  
 In a dead slow way he shoved it in,  
 It was calculating and cool.

Have you ever seen the pistons work  
 On a giant C.P.R.  
 With the pushing force of a hundred horse,  
 You know what pistons are,  
 Or you think you do! But you've yet to learn  
 The ins and outs of a prick,  
 Of the work that's done on a non-stop run,  
 By a guy like Dead Eye Dick.

Amidships she could stand the shock,  
 Like the flush of a water closet,  
 And she gripped his cock like the chatwood lock  
 On the National safe deposit,  
 But Dead Eye Dick would not cum quick,  
 He meant to reserve his powers,  
 He could fuck them all both short and tall,  
 For nigh on twentyfour hours.

So he lay a while with a subtle smile,  
 While the grip of her gut grew keener,  
 Till with a lusty sigh she sucked him dry,  
 With the ease of a vacuum cleaner.  
 She performed this trick in a way so slick,  
 That set at great defiance,  
 The primary laws of the phallic cause  
 That governs sexual science.

She simply rode through the phallic code,  
 Which for ages had stood the test,  
 And the ancient rules of the classic schools  
 In a second or two went west.  
 She damaged Dead Eye's famous name,  
 As easy and clean as a whistle.  
 And so my friend I'm near the end,  
 Of this whorified epistle.

Dick slipped to the floor he knew no more,  
 His passions extinct and dead,  
 He couldn't shout when his tool came out,  
 And he fairly stripped the thread.  
 Then Mexican Pete jumped to his feet,  
 To avenge his Pal's affront.  
 His blue nosed colt with a jarring jolt  
 He rammed right up her cunt.

He rammed it up to the pistol grip,  
 And fired two shots times three.  
 But to his surprise she closed her eyes  
 And smiled in ecstasy.  
 She rose to her feet with a smile so sweet,  
 And cried out "Bully for you!"  
 Though I might have guessed that this was the best,  
 That you poor cunts could do.

And when my freind you next intend,  
 To sally forth for fun,  
 Get Dead Eye Dick a sugar stick,  
 And get yourself a bun.  
 I'm going forth to the frozen north,  
 Where pricks are hard and strong.  
 Where once it's in it's as hard as tin  
 And the nights are six months long.

Back to the land where they understand  
 What it means to copulate,  
 Where even the dead have a double bed,  
 And the infants masterbate;  
 Back to the land where spunk is spunk,  
 Not a trickling stream of luke warm cream  
 But a solid frozen chunk!

oooooooooooooooooooo

QUESTION:

When a man grows old and his balls grow cold,  
 And the tip of his prick grows blue,  
 And the hole in the middle refuses to piddle -  
 I'd say he was fucked - Wouldn't you?

THE DOGWOODERSOSBROTTERS BALL

I know a girl on the edge of town  
 She's a bloody backbreaker from the navel down.  
 She's got a cunt like a teapot cover  
 And crabs on her arse are fucking one another.  
 Now he's got a prick like a wireless pole,  
 If he nisses her cunt it's goodbye arsehole.  
 Now they're shagging in the grass  
 He's stuffing inches up her arse,  
 As he waves goodbye to his old canoodling balls.  
 Roll over Mable, it's drier on the other side.  
 Drunk with on, can't piss!

oooooooooooooooooooo

A habit most foul and unsavoury  
 Kept the 4th. Earl of Salisbury in slavery  
 With maniacal howls  
 He'd dehyminate owls,  
 Which he kept in an underground aviary.

oooooooooooooooooooo



The Ball Of Ballymuir.

4 & 20 virgins came down from Inverness,  
 And when the ball was over, there were 4 & 20 less.

CHORUS=

Singing who'll do me this time, who'll do me now,  
 The one who did me last time must have used a plough.

The parsons daughter she was there,  
 The dirty little runt,  
 With poison ivy 'cross her tits,  
 And a thistle up her cunt.

The undertaker he was there, Dressed up in a shroud,  
 Swinging from the chandelier, Pissing on the crowd.

The village virgin she was there,  
 With panties made of tin,  
 Along came the Tinsmith, -- To let the fellers in.

The bakers daughter she was there,  
 She had the crowd in fits,  
 Jumping off the mantelpiece -- And landing on her tits.

The first lady forward, -- The second lady back,  
 The first lad's finger up the second lady's crack.

There was rooting in the haystacks, Rooting in the ricks,  
 You couldn't hear the music, -- For the swishing of the pricks.

Lady Astor she was there, But she was late to come,  
 She marched up the hallway, With the butler up her bun.

The village teacher he was there, His pencil up his bun,  
 Figuring out by logarithms -- How long he'd take to cum.

There was rooting on the bannisters, Rooting on the stairs,  
 You couldn't see the carpet, -- For cum and curly hairs.

The village Dr. he was there, With his bag of tricks,  
 In between the dances, -- He was sterilising pricks.

The village blacksmith he was there,  
 With red-hot balls of brass,  
 Lighting fags with his steaming bags And smoking with his ass.

Father Perkins he was there, Giving little nods,  
 He couldn't find a woman, -- So he fiddled with his cods.

There was rooting in the parlour, Rooting on the stones,  
 You couldn't hear the music, -- For the wheezing & the groans.

The doctor's daughter she was there, Explaining to the room,  
 That the vagina (not the rectum)-- Is the entrance to the womb.

The local harlot she was there, By god she was a slut,  
She flipped too fast on the vicar's last,  
And ruptured her bungut.

The Bishop's wife she was there, Her butt against the wall,  
Put your money on the table boys, I'm going to do you'se all

The local actress she was there, Dressed as a sewerage pit,  
With tampax red around her head, And face all smeared with mi  
shit.

The village magician he was there, With his famous prick,  
He pulled his foreskin over his head, And vanished up his  
prick.

They tried it on the garden path,  
Then once around the park,  
And when the candles all burnt out, They did it in the dark.

When at last the parson came, He was surprised to see,  
His youngest daughter's maiden head, Hanging from a tree.

The Queen was in the parlour, Eating bread & honey,  
The King was in the chambermaid -- She was in the money.

The letter carrier he was there, The poor man had the pox,  
He could not do the lassies, So he did the letter box.

The local mechanic he was there, He tried to do a duck,  
But the angry bird let fly a turd,  
So he fucked his truck for luck.

Now when the ball was over, They all went home to rest,  
They said they loved the music, But the fucking was the best.

o o o o o o o o

There was a young lady from Azores,  
Who's cunt was all covered in sores,  
The dogs in the street, -- Wouldn't eat the green meat,  
That hung from the jaws of her drawers.

There was a young bishop of Kings,  
Who's mind was on heavenly things,  
But his earthly desire, -- Was a boy in the choir,  
With an arse like jelly on springs.

A traveller on route to Natal,  
Sue was the name of the gal,  
The best part of the trip, -- He had on the ship,  
Was while sailing up Suez canal.

ckfuckfuckfuckfuckfu

KAFOOZALEM

CHORUS:-

Hi ho Kafoozalem  
Harlot of Jerusalem  
Prostitute of ill repute  
And daughter of the Ba Ba.

Come listen to my tale of woe  
It happened many years ago  
When woman rarely answered no  
Way down in old Jerusalem

Now Kafoozalem was a wiley whitch  
A hoary whore a brazen bitch  
She causeth all the lips to twitch  
That liveth in Jerusalem.

There was a prince both dark and tall  
His manly arch made all to fall  
Whose victims lined the waiting wall  
That standeth in Jerusalem.

One night returning from a spree  
His customary leer had he  
Looked down the rood and chanced to see  
That brazen bitch Kafoozalem

With cunning eye and shady look  
She led him to a shady nook  
And to her bounteous bosom took  
The pride of old Jerusalem

Now he was to abrupt alas  
And so he made a hasty pass  
That sent her flying unto the grass  
That grows in old Jerusalem.

Now Kafoozalem was over gassed  
She arched her back and loosed a blast  
That sent him flying far and fast  
Sailing o'er Jerusalem

Now when the moon is bright and red  
A flying form sails over head  
Still reigning curses on the bed  
Of that brazen bitch Kafoozalem.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

There was a young man from Peru  
Who lived on cunt drippings and spew  
When he grew tired of these  
He ate the green cheese  
Which under his foreskin he grew.

MOORLAND MEG.

CHORUS:-

At four sheepskins she'll do it she'll do it  
 At four sheepskins she'll do it agin  
 At four cowshorns she'll do it till morn  
 And merrily turn and do it again.

Among our young lassies is Moorland Meg  
 She'll beg you to do it she'll beg and she'll beg  
 At thirteen her maidenhead flew to the gate  
 And the door of her cage is wide open yet.

Her kettle black eyes want to tickle you so  
 Her lips seem to say oh love me please do  
 The curls and the kinks of her bonny black hair  
 Would put you in mind that the lassie has more

An arm full of love and bosom so plump  
 A span of delight is her middle and rump  
 A taper white leg and a stomach in style  
 And a fiddle nearby you can play for a while

For loves her delight and kissings her pleasure  
 She'll stick at her price and give you full measure  
 So take her warm hand man or better her leg  
 And sing of the praises of Moorland Meg.

00000000000000

ANGELINE

She was sweet sixteen and the village queen,  
 Pure and innocent was Angeline.  
 She's a virgin still never had a thrill,  
 Poor little Angeline.

Now the local squire had a low desire,  
 Dirtiest bastard in the whole dam shire,  
 For he set his heart on the vital part  
 Of poor little Angeline.

At the local fair yes the squire was there,  
 Masterbating in the village square,  
 When he chanced to see the dainty knee,  
 Of poor little Angeline.

As she raised her skirt to avoid the dirt  
 She stepped into the puddle of the squire's last squirt  
 And the sight he saw made his rod grow raw  
 For poor little Angeline.

So he raised his hat and said your cat  
 Has been run over and is squashed quite flat  
 Now my cars in the square and I'll take you there,  
 Poor little Angeline.

They hadn't gone far when he stopped the car,  
 And took her quickly to the nearest bar,  
 Where he fed her on gin for to make her sin,  
 POOr little Angeline.

For he knew quite well a secluded dell,  
 Where he said he'd give her fuckin' hell  
 And his spirits soared as he jumped aboard,  
 Poor little Angeline.

Now strange to say that selfsame day,  
 The blacksmith was put away in the jail to stay  
 For cumming in his pants at the local dance,  
 Over poor little Angeline.

Now the blacksmiths cell overlooked the dell  
 Where the squire tried to give her fuckin' hell  
 And it came to pass that he recognized the arse  
 Of poor little Angeline.

When he saw them start he released a fart,  
 And blew the walls of the cell apart,  
 Then he ran like shit least the squire should split,  
 Poor little Angeline.

When he came to the spot and saw what was what,  
 He tied the squires penis in a double reef knot,  
 As he peeled it back from out of the crack,  
 Of poor little Angeline.

"Oh blacksmith do, cause I love you true  
 And I see by your trousers that you love me too,  
 Now I stand undressed so do your level best!"  
 Poor little Angeline.

The noise of this brawl had been heard by all  
 And as time passed they were all enthralled  
 To here the blacksmith shout "Will you please pull  
 Of poor little Angeline. / me out

The blacksmiths reputation for sustained masturbation  
 Was very well known throuhout the nation  
 But who made him cry with her very first try?  
 Poor little Angeline.

The blacksmiths w/fat was as rigid as a bat  
 On the monster little Angeline sat  
 But she missed his staff and broke it in half  
 Poor little Angeline.

Now the rest of this story will not take long  
 For the blacksmiths penis was just one foot long  
 Twas his pride and charm, as long as his arm  
 Happy little Angeline.

0000000000000000

Frigging In The Rigging

The captain of the lugger, He was a dirty bugger,  
 He wasn't fit to shovel shit,--  
 From one ship to another.

CHORUS:-

Frigging in the rigging, fringing in the rigging,  
 Frigging in the rigging,  
 Cause there's fuck all else to do.

The captains wife was Mabel, She did as she was able,  
 She'd copulate with the second mate,  
 Across the kitchen.

The captain had a daughter, She fell into the water,  
 Excited squeals announced that eels,  
 Had found her sexual quarter.

The cabin boy was Kipper, He was a dirty nipper,  
 He stuffed his arse with broken glass,  
 And circumcised the skipper.

The bosun's mate was Topper, His prick it was a whopper,  
 Twice round his neck, once round the deck,  
 And up his arse for stopper.

The bosun's name was Andy, Bowlegged, bald and bandy,  
 They boiled his bun with boiling rum,  
 For pissing in the brandy.

The cook his name was Hornan, He was a sexual demon,  
 He fed the crew on menstrual stew,  
 And foreskins fried in semen.

The second mate was Willy, By self abuse made silly,  
 His one desire was to pull his wire  
 From the Cape to Picadally.

The wireless operator, He was a nasturbator,  
 With every jolt he shot his bolt,  
 Across the oscillator.

The third mate's name was Morgan,  
 He was a sexual gorgon,  
 Six times a day, he used to play,  
 Upon his sexual organ.

Aboard the good ship Venus, My god you should have seen us,  
 Our figurehead -- two whores in bed,  
 Upon a dripping Penis.

Upon the Spanish station, They caused a great sensation,  
 They sunk a junk in a sea of spunk,  
 By mutual masterbation.

The captain's dog was Rover, -- My god we did him over,  
 We ground & ground that faithfull hound,  
 From Trinidad to Dover.

The captain's wife was Mabel, They say that she was able,  
 To fill her cunt with boiling spunk,  
 And spout it out her naval.

The crew they were hard cases, You could tell it in their faces,  
 They did their frigging in the rigging,  
 For want of better places.

The mate his name was Merritt, A man of evil merit,  
 Each time ashore, he'd grab a whore,  
 And up her like a ferret.

The cabin was Dinah, She came from Carolina,  
 They say the pricks of four great nicks,  
 Would fill up her vagina.

The bosun's name was Tucker, A thorough little fucker,  
 Behind the ears, between the hairs;  
 And end up in the sucker.

While stationed in the Canaries, We did the local fairies,  
 Caught syphilis in Teneriffe,  
 The pox in Buenos Aires.

The second mate McGuire, He wasn't worth his hire,  
 If he wasn't ashore pushing a whore,  
 He was on board pulling his wire,

The second cooks name was Owles, He fed the crew on bowels,  
 If it wasn't this, 'twas prostitutes piss,  
 Or scrapings from sanitary towels.

lcsarsholesarscholesar

There was a woman called Joan,  
 Who went to the dentist alone,  
 In a fit of depravity, He filled the wrong cavity,  
 Now she's nursing the filling at home.

o o o o o o o o o o

Life presents a dismal spectacle,  
 Cold and silent as the tomb,  
 Fathers got a swollen testicle,  
 Mothers got a fallen womb,  
 Aunt Jenina's been aborted,  
 For the forty-second time.  
 Uncle George has been deported,  
 For a homosexual crime.

urbibleeverynightreadyourbibleeverynightreadyourbi

The Fisherman

Good morning Mr. Fisherman, Good morning said he,  
Have you any lobsters you can sell to me ---

CHORUS:-

Singing Ro tiddly oh,  
Shit or bust,  
Never let your bollocks dangle in the dust.

Oh yes sir yes sir, I have two,  
I will sell the biggest one of them to you - Singing ----

Well I took that lobster home with me,  
And I put it in the where my missus has a pee- Singing---

Now early in the morning, the missus had to go,  
To that place to let her water flow - Singing---

Now the lobster thought what a dirty stunt,  
So he stretched his claws and nippe d her in the cunt - Singing

The missus let out a mighty yell,  
Took off across the room like a bat out of hell - Singing--

Now the moral of this story I will tell to thee,  
Always have a shufti before you have a pee - Singing----

Now we've come to the end, and there is no more,  
There's an apple up my arschole, and you can have the core. Singing----

Now this really is the end, no more will pass my lips,  
There's an orange up my arschole and you can have the pips Singing----

bsterfordinnerlobsterfordinnerlobs

CAVIARE

Caviare comes from the virgin sturgeon  
The virgin sturgeons a very fine fish,  
The virgin sturgeon needs no urgin', That's why caviare is my  
My bloody oath it is, dish.  
My bloody oath it is.

I gave caviare to my girlfriend,  
She was a virgin tried & true,  
Now my girlfriend needs no urgin' - She does what I want her to.

I gave caviare to my grandpa, Grandpa's age was 93,  
Now my grandpa needs no urgin' He'll chase grandma up a tree.

I gave caviare to my sister, Sister Kate is only 8,  
I gave caviare to my sister, She began to menstruate.

My father was the keeper of the lighthouse,  
Slept with the mermaids every night, He had offsprings 1,2,3,  
Two were fishes and the other was a

Barnacle Bill The Sailor.

Who's that knocking on my door?  
 Who's that knocking on my door?  
 Who's that knocking on my door? Said the fair young maiden.

Open the door, you dirty old whore, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep upon my stairs, (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your stairs, they tangle my hairs, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep upon my mat, (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your mat, you can't fuck that, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep by my side, (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your side, I just want a ride, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep upon my breasts, (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your tits, they give me the shits, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep between my thighs, (Repeat Twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your thighs, I can't get a rise, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

You may sleep right up my box, (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Buggar your box you give me the pòx, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

What if I should have a child? (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Snother the buggar & fuck for another, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

When will I see you some more? (Repeat twice)  
 Said the fair young maiden.

Never no more you dirty old whore, )  
 Said Barnacle Bill, the sailor, ) Repeat

The Sheik Of Arabee

There was a sheik of Arabee, Ride on, Ride on.  
 There was a sheik of Arabee,  
 A bugging fugging bastard he,  
 with a swaggering pole right down to his knee,  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

He called for his cunuch at half past nine, Ride on, Ride on.  
 He called for his cunuck at half past nine,  
 Get down to my harem you lazy swine,  
 And bring me my favourite concubine  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

He was back in a flash with a lady gay, Ride on, Ride on.  
 He was back in a flash with a lady gay,  
 She made for the bed & on it lay,  
 He was on her & in her & workin' away,  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

He was over & under & cum some more, Ride on, Ride on,  
 He was over & under & cum some more,  
 The blanket was shredded & wet with gore,  
 The springs gave way & they hit the floor,  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

They hit that floor with a terrible crack, Ride on, Ride on.  
 They hit that floor with a terrible crack,  
 The poor girl split from front to back,  
 And the sheik's proud horn was forever slack,  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

Now here's the moral for one & all, Ride on, Ride on.  
 Now here's the moral for one & all,  
 If you want to make out & your scared to fall,  
 Just lay her standing against the wall,  
 Ride on you buggers ride on.

itstoughtitstoughtitstoughtitstou

There was a young lady from Louth,  
 Who returned from a trip to the South,  
 Her father said "Nelly there's more in your belly,  
 Than ever went into your mouth.

A niece of the late Queen of Sheba,  
 Was promiscuous with an amocba,  
 This queer blob of jelly, Would lie on her belly,  
 And quivering, murmur "Ich Liebe".

There was a pert lass from Madrass,  
 Who had a remarkable ass,  
 Not rounded and pink, As you probably think,  
 It was grey, had long ears and ate grass.

CHARLOTTE THE HARLOT.

Way out on the prairie where cowpeck is thick  
Where woman are woman and cowboys are quick,  
There lives pretty Charlotte the girl I adore,  
The pride of the prairie, the cowpunchers whore.

chorus It's charlotte the harlot the girl I adore  
The pride of the prairie the cowpunchers whore.

She's dirty she's vulgar she spits in the street,  
Why when ever you see her she's always on heat,  
She'll lay for a dollar take less or more  
She's charlotte the harlot the cowpunchers whore.

One day in the canyon no pants on her quim  
A rattle snake saw her and slung himself in,  
Now Charlotte the harlot gives cowboys the frights  
The only vagina that wiggles and bights.

One day on the prairie while riding along  
My seat on the saddle my reigns on my dong,  
When whô should I see but the girl I adore  
The pride of the prairie the cowpunches whore.

I got of my pony I reached for her crack  
But the darn thing was rattling and fighting me back  
I took out my pistol and aimed at its head  
I missed the darn rattler and shot her instead.

Well her funeral procession was forty miles long  
With a chorus of cowboys all singing this song,  
" Here lies a young maiden who never kept score  
Young Charlotte the harlot the cowpunchers whore.

00000000000000

OLD KING COLE.

Old king cole was a merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he,  
He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
And he called for his fiddlers three  
Now every fiddler had a fine fiddle and a very fine fiddle had he  
Fiddle diddle dee fiddle dee said the fiddlers merry men are we  
Ther's none so fair as can compare with the boys of the A.U.C.

.....for his drummers three  
Now every drummer had a fine drum and a very fine drum had he,  
Rump tiddly um tiddly um said the drummers... etc.

.....for his fluters three  
Now every fluter had a fine flute... ..  
And a very fine flute had he  
Flute tiddly oot...

..... for his jugglers three,  
 Now every juggler had a fine ball.....  
 Toss my ball in the air said the juggler.....

..... for his painters three,  
 Now every painter had a fine brush and a .....  
 Slap it up and down up and down said the painters....

..... for his tailors three,  
 Now every tailor had a fine neddle.....  
 Stick it in and out said the tailors:.....

..... for his coalmen three ,  
 Now every coalman had a fine sack.....  
 Have it in the back or the front said the coalman.....

..... for his butchers three,  
 Now every butcher had a fine block.....  
 And a very fine block had he.  
 Slap it on the block lop it of said the butcher.....

..... for his fishermen three,  
 Now every fisherman had a fine fish....  
 I've got one this long said the fisherman.....

00000000000000

ROAD TO THE ISLES.

I was seated on the shithouse with my head between my knees,  
 And the shadow of my penis on the wall,  
 While the hairs were getting longer twixt my arsehole and my prick  
 And the rats were playing billiards with my balls.

Now my name is little Tilly, I'm a whore from Picadilly,  
 And my mother owns a brothel in the strand,  
 While my father sells his arsehole neath the gates of Windsor castle,  
 We're the finest fuckin' family in the land.

There's a gentlemans convience , just behind the waterloo ,  
 And a ladies on the other side of town.  
 For a shilling on deposit, you can hire a watercloset,  
 And a season ticket costs you half a crown.

0000000000000000

There was a young man from Kildare  
 Who was rooting a doll on the stair  
 The bannister broke  
 So he doubled his stroke  
 And finished it of in midair,

0000000000000000

ugermeluckbuggarmelpokbuggarmeluck'buggarmeluckbuggarmel

The Harems Of Egypt.

The harems of Egypt were fair to behold,  
 The men were the fairest of fair,  
 But the fairest by far, in the ranks of the Shah,  
 Was Abdul a Bul bul Amir.

Now Abdul a Bul bul had 30 old wives,  
 Each renowned for the size of her twot,  
 And once every day, So the legends do say,  
 He religiously fucked the whole lot.

A travelling brothel came into the town,  
 With a Russian who came from afar,  
 And issued a challenge to all who could shag,  
 With Count Ivan Skavinski Skavar.

This spectacle great was arranged for a date,  
 When a visit was made by the Czar,  
 The streets were all lined & with harlots entwined,  
 Sat Ivan .....

Now Abdul rode in with some snatch at his side,  
 His balls hanging low with desire,  
 And wagered a thousand that he could outride,  
 Count Ivan .....

They met on the track with their balls hanging slack,  
 The starters gun punctured the air,  
 All gasped at the size, So quick to the rise,  
 Was Abdul .....

They came at a run, with their old nutton gun,  
 Their foreskins came back with a jar,  
 It was easy to pick Ivan's bulbous old prick,  
 Standing out from his crutch like a bar.

The cunts were all shorn, No frenchies worn,  
 And Abdul's bum revved like a car,  
 But he hadn't a hope 'gainst the long even stroke,  
 Of Ivan .....

They shagged all that night, 'neath the moon's pale white light,  
 Their bums bouncing high in the air,  
 There was squelching of cum, and the hum of their bums,  
 And the cries of the Sultan and Czar.

When Ivan had won & was cleaning his gun,  
 He bent down to polish his pair,  
 When he felt something hot, shoot straight up his bott,  
 'Twas Abdul .....

All the women turned green, the men shouted queen,  
 They were ordered apart by the Czar,  
 But 'twas awful bad luck, for poor Abdul was stuck,  
 Up Count Ivan .....

Now Ivan sat vainly, trying to shit,  
Through the eye of the cock up his arse,  
Though he grunted & strained, It was all quite in vain,  
Not a single hot turd could he pass.

The cream of this joke when at last they had broke,  
Was laughed at for years by the Czar,  
Was that Abdul the fool, Had left half of his tool,  
Up Ivan .....

Now Abdul he died the next afternoon,  
And he said with his last dying breath,  
I've fought and been beaten, But saved Egypt's name,  
By burning Skavinski to death.

ogknottedgetdogknottedgetdogknottedgetdo

Blinded By Turds.

There once was a woman who lived on our street,  
Her passage was blocked up by too much to eat,  
She took stomach oils without reading the box,  
Before she could strip, turds were flying like rocks.

CHORUS.-

Tooraloo tooralay,  
A rolling stone gathers no moss so they say,  
Sing along with the birds,  
It's a wonderful song, but it's all about turds.

She ran to the window & stuck out her arse,  
Just at that moment a cowhand did pass,  
He heard the strange noise & gazed up on high,  
A mighty great turd hit him right in the eye.

He ran to the East & he ran to the West,  
When a further consignment arrived on his chest,  
He fled to the North & he fled to the South,  
But a bloody great turd hit him right in the mouth.

Now the next time you walk over Flat River bridge,  
Be kind to the cowhand asleep on the ridge,  
His chest bears a placard wheron these words,  
Be kind to a cowboy who was blinded by turds.

o o o o o o o o o o o

There was a young man named Carter,  
Who was a remarkable farter,  
He could blast out the tune 'Au Claire de Lune'  
And Beethoven's 'Moonlight Sonata'

There was a young man from Bombay,  
Who moulded ardent out of clay,  
The heat of his prick, Turned it into a brick,  
And rubbed all his foreskin away.

THE GREAT BIG WHEEL

Oh a cowboy told me before he died ,  
And I've got no reason to think he lied,  
That though he tried for most of his life  
He just never could satisfy his wife?

Chorus:-  
Round and round went the great big wheel  
In and out went the rod of steel.  
I'll lay you money on a sure fire bet  
That the great big wheel is turning yet.

So he mounted up a great big wheel  
There upon a rod of steel  
Two brass chambers a-filled with cream  
And the whole bloody thing was run by steam.

Then he rolled it through the bedroom door  
And the wheel started up with a great big roar,  
It rolled to his wife and rolled on top  
And it pumped in cream until she hollered stop

But the great big wheel just rolled on through  
Till the cowboys wife was split in two  
As if possessed by a monstrous whin  
It turned around and it mounted him.

It rolled to the gate and it steamed real fast  
Mounting all the people just a-strolling past  
Covered them all over with grease and cream  
Till it disappeared in a cloud of steam.

So if ever you see a great big wheel  
There upon a rod of steel  
Run for the prarie or over the hill  
Unless your looking for a long time thrill.  
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

BLACKBIRD BYE BYE

Put your arse against the wall, here I come balls and all,  
Bye bye blackbird  
What I've got is not a lot, But it's enough to fill your two  
Bye bye blackbird

Wrap your legs around me so much tighter  
It will make this fucking so much nicer  
I'll cum once you'll come twice,  
Gee this bloody crutchings nice,  
Blackbird bye bye.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

ingsforsissiesrapesthecaperfuckingsforsissiesrapesthecaperdkghr

THE GREAT BIG WHEEL

Oh a cowboy told me before he died ,  
And I've got no reason to think he lied,  
That though he tried for most of his life  
He just never could satisfy his wife

Chorus:-  
Round and round went the great big wheel  
In and out went the rod of steel,  
I'll lay you money on a sure fire bet  
That the great big wheel is turning yet.

So he mounted up a great big wheel  
There upon a rod of steel  
Two brass chambers a-filled with cream  
And the whole bloody thing was run by steam.

Then he rolled it through the bedroom door  
And the wheel started up with a great big roar,  
It rolled to his wife and rolled on top  
And it pumped in cream until she hollered stop

But the great big wheel just rolled on through  
Till the cowboys wife was split in two  
As if possessed by a monstrous win  
It turned around and it mounted him.

It rolled to the gate and it steamed real fast  
Mounting all the people just a-strolling past  
Covered them all over with grease and cream  
Till it disappeared in a cloud of steam.

So if ever you see a great big wheel  
There upon a rod of steel  
Run for the prarie or over the hill  
Unless your looking for a long time thrill.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

BLACKBIRD BYE BYE

Put your arse against the wall, here I come balls and all,  
Bye bye blackbird  
What I've got is not a lot, But it's enough to fill your twot  
Bye bye blackbird

Wrap your legs around me so much tighter  
It will make this fucking so much nicer  
I'll cum once you'll come twice,  
Gee this bloody crutchings nice,  
Blackbird bye bye.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

ingsforsissiesrapesthecaperfuckingsforsissiesrapesthecaperdkghr



(Cont'd) for 40 days & 40 nights. After this time, he raised himself from the mighty task, & turned again for the high mountains.

The maiden also rose, & ran after him, crying, "Goliath, Goliath! I am pregnant, unto thee-- what steps wilt thou take?" Goliath replied, "Bloody long ones."

atacuntwhatacuntwhatacuntwhatacuntwhatacuntwhata

The Penis Mightier Than The Sword

One evening when the Duchess was preparing for a ball,  
She espied the village tinker pissing up against the wall.

CHORUS: -With his 12" kidney viper, Balls like pidgeon's peas,  
Half a yard of foreskin hanging down below his knees,  
Hanging down, inches thick,  
Hanging down, what a prick,  
Half a yard of foreskin hanging down below his knees.

Mounted on his charger, Forward did he ride,  
With his prick upon his shoulder, & his balls down by his side.

He rode into the courtyard, & on into the hall,  
God save us cried the Duchess, he's come to fuck us all.

First he did the chambermaid, Up against the wall,  
Then he did the butler, 'twas the dirtiest deed of all.

He called up to the Duchess, Who took out her pleasures wick  
And prepared her great vagina, for the tinkers mighty prick.

He did her on the hallway, He did her on the stairs,  
And then the constant friction set alight to all her hairs.

The Duchess screamed with ecstasy, & then began to shout,  
So the tinker cocked his leg up, & pissed the fire out.

The Duchess was well worn now, & fainted with desire,  
So the tinker changed his timing, & relit another fire.

The tinkers balls were shrunken now, His penis red & sore,  
So unplugging from the Duchess, he retreated out the door.

The Duchess wrote a letter, & on it she did say,  
That she'd rather have the tinker than her husband any day.

The tinker got the letter, & as he began to read,  
His prick began to fester, & his balls began to bleed.

They say he did the devil, When he went down to Hell,  
Though I wasn't there to see it, I'll bet he did him well.

inkersgotohellalltinkersgotohellalltinkersgotohell

Cats On The Rooftop

The zebra he's well known to some,  
 He's mostly horse, and rather dumb,  
 And an interesting fact, he's got striped cum,  
 As he revels in the joys of copulation.

CHORUS:- Cats on the rooftop, cats on the tiles,  
 Cats with Gonorrhoea, Syphilis & piles,  
 Cats with their arsholes wreathed in smiles,  
 As they revel in the joys of copulation.

The gorilla is an ugly beast,  
 He sure can tug to say the least,  
 So when he sucks, hez gets a feast,  
 As he revels .....

The rhinoceros it seems,  
 Hardly ever has wet dreams,  
 But when he does, he cums in streams,  
 As he revels .....

The buffalo, they live in herds,  
 They crap all at once, from afar they are heard,  
 When they strain away, they wallow in their turds,  
 As they revel .....

The turtle is forced to copulate,  
 At the slowest ever animal rate,  
 He has 96 hours to sperm and gyrate,  
 As he revels .....

The elephant is a funny bloke,  
 He hardly ever has a poke,  
 But ~~when~~ when he does, he lets it soak,  
 As he revels .....

When you wake up in the morning, & your feeling rather g:  
 And you've got a funny feeling in your seminary gland,  
 And there isn't any women - what's the matter with your l  
 As you revel in the joys of masturbation.

repissandfuckthenalldrinknorepissandfuckthenalldrinkno

There was a young man from Crete,  
 Who shot all over the street,  
 A chemist named Kelly, Bottled the jelly,  
 And sold it as extract of meat.

There was a young man from Calcutta,  
 Who said to his wife can I fuck ya?  
 She said not tonight 'cos the period ain't right,  
 But if you like, I'll just suck ya.

MADemoiselle FROM AMENTIERES.

A German officer crossed the line parlez vous  
To rape the woman and drink the wine  
Inky pinky parlez vous.

The officer came to a wayside inn  
He opened the door and walked right in.....

"Oh Landlord have you a room to spare...  
A room for me and a stall for my mare...."

"Oh yes I have a room to spare..  
One for you and one for your mare...."

O Landlord have you a daughter fair..  
With milky tits and long white hair....

O yes I have a daughter fair....  
With milky tits and long white hair...

But surely she is much to young...  
To let it in and have some fun...

O father I am not to young...  
I've already been fucked by the person's son....

So up the stairs the two of them went...  
And she came down with her knees all bent....

He laid her on a laundry box...  
He gave her a poke and she gave him the pox...

Then up the stairs and into bed...  
He fucked her till he was nearly dead....

And when she'd filled the room with spunk.....  
The dirty buggar did the bunk....

The first three months all went well...  
The second three months she began to swell....

The last three months she gave a grunt...  
And a little black buggar hopped out of her cunt...

The little black buggar he grew and grew...  
And now he's fucking the woman too...

The little black buggar he went to hell...  
And now he's shagging the devil as well...

0000000000000000

ldthisbastardholdthisbastardholdthisbastardholdthusbastardholdthisba

SUNSTROKE SYPHILUS AND VARICOSE VEINS.

You wake in the morning in a terrible rage  
 Your mouth it feels like an unswept cage      brains  
 You got lead in your pants you got fluff in your      ins  
 You got sunstroke syphilus and varicose veins.

Chorus: Sunstroke syphilus and varicose veins, (repeat)  
 The agony goes but the order remains, s,s&v.v.

He calls in the specialists from all nations  
 They say you've got the usual complications  
 The sunstroke loses and the syphilus gains,  
 And for the rest of your life you've got varicose veins.

Your legs you realise are far from limber  
 Your teeth they chatter like a baby marimba  
 You call in the doctor and he explains  
 You got s,s & vv.

They send you a priest, he is irate  
 He says your life must be celibate,  
 You avoid emotional and muscular strains, 'cos you got s,s & vv.

(third line chorus) You're full of genital and vascular pains.

It starts with a love affair in the sun  
 The beaches of Jamiaca are made for fun  
 The activity all your energy drains, You're left with s,s & vv.

(3rd line chorus) You feel like your water is out of at the mains.

The doctor costs money and the priest does to  
 And when their done you don't have a sou  
 And all you've got to show for your pains is s,s, & vv.

(3rd line chorus) Your legs they feel like rusty chains.

The advertising boys hear of your case  
 Testimonials fill all available space  
 Chlorophyll for sunstroke and the syphilus stains  
 And you take a powder for the varicose veins.

(3rd line chorus) You're in the best of financial domains

Sun stroke syphilus and varicose veins, (repeat)  
 The agony goes on but the order remains, s,s & vv.

000000000000000000

There was a young man from Adair  
 Who was fucking his wife on the stair  
 The bannister broke  
 So he quickened his stroke  
 And finished her of in midair.

The Wild West Show.

CHORUS:- We're off to see the wild west show,  
The elephant and the kangaroo,  
Never mind the weather,  
So long as we're together,  
WE're off to see the wild west show.

In the first cage Ladies & Gentlemen, & little kiddies,  
We have the Orang Utan,

The Orang Utan?

Yes Ladies & Gentlemen - & little kiddies, the Orang Utan.  
With its balls of iron & prick of steel,  
As it swings through the trees, you can hear it go -  
Orang a tang, Orang a tang ..... Ohhh - We're off ....

In the next cage .....  
We have the Giraffe.

The Giraffe?

Yes ..... the Giraffe. Surely the most generous  
Animal in the zoo - Every time he walks into a bar,  
He says, "All right boys, the high balls are on me. ....

And in this 'cage' .....  
We have the Never - Never bird,

The Never - Never bird?

Yes ..... the Never - never bird. The only bird in the  
world that Flies backwards in everdiminishing circles; until  
it disappears up its own fundamental orifice with a blue flash  
from which lofty eminence, it surveys the world with a cold  
& disdainful eye & is Never - Never seen again. ....

In this 'cage', .....  
We have the Ec -oo bird,.....

Yes ..... the Ec - oo bird. The females live at the ~~North~~  
North Pole; & the males live at the South Pole, & once a year,  
they meet at the equator, where they can be heard saying ---  
Ec-oo Ec-oo Ec-oo .....  
.....

And in this cage we have the Euclid bird, .....

Yes ..... the Euclid bird. The only bird in the world  
with a triangular arsehole --- Hence the Pyramids. ....

And in this cage we have the Rhinosorarse. ....

Yes ..... the Rhinosorarse. This is the richest animal in  
the world. Rhino being latin for money, & sore arse meaning  
piles. Piles & piles of money. ....

In the next cage, we have the Leopard, .....

Yes ..... the Leopard. The only animal with 365 spots--  
one for every day of the year, What about leap year? --  
Lift his tail Mack. ....

In the last cage, Ladies & gentlemen & little kiddies,  
We have the Kia Kia bird. ....  
Yes ..... The Kia Kia bird. The Kia Kia bird lives at the South Pole,  
And as it slides down the snow clad mountains, you can hear it saying,  
"Kia kia christ it's cold. ....

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

ALOUETTE

CHORUS Alouette chantez Alouette,  
Alouette Je Te plumerez.

Je te plumerez le 3-Day Pass,  
Je te plumerez le 3-Day Pass.  
3-Day Pass; Alouette; Ohhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Keg of Beer (Repeat)  
Keg of Beer; 3-Day Pass; Alouette; Ohhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Big Fat Blond (Repeat)  
Big fat blond; Keg of beer; 3-Day pass; Alouette; Ohhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Hotel Room (Repeat)  
Hotel Room; .....; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Double Bed (Repeat)  
Double Bed; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Housex Detective (Repeat)  
House detective; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Knock on ze Door (Repeat)  
Knock on ze door; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

Je te plumerez l' Army Doctor (Repeat)  
Army Doctor; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Short - Arm Inspection (Repeat)  
Short - arm inspection; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Shot of Penicillin (Repeat)  
Shot of Penicillin; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

Je te plumerez le Confined to Barracks (Repeat)  
Confined to Barracks; ..... ; Alouette; Ohhhhhhh .....

sityfuckurocityfucuriosityfucuriosityfucu

There was a young man from Perth,  
The dirtiest old man on earth,  
When his wife was confined, He stayed back behind,  
To suck up the afterbirth.

rousfilthwhatfesterousfilthwhatfesterousfilt

I PUT MY HAND IN MY POCKET.

I put my hand in my pocket, pulled out a penny  
She said for "that you wont get any"  
Chorus:-  
So come and tie my root aröund a tree,round a tree,  
Come and tie my root round a tree.

I put my hand in my pocket, pulled out a nickel,  
She said "For that you wont even get a tickle."

I put ..... a dime,  
She said "Young man your wasting your time."

I put ..... a quarter,  
She said "Young man I'm a minister's daughter."

I put ..... a half,  
She didn't say nothing just started to laugh.

I put ..... a dollar,  
She took my hand and put it in her collar.

I put ..... a five,  
She said "Come inside and I'll see if your alive."

Oh I rode her standing and I rode her lying,  
And if she'd had wings I'd have rode her flying.

I went to the doctor cause my gun was sore,  
Good lord said the doctor it's the same damn whore.

You can put away your holster you can put away your gun,  
The barrels been breached and your shooting days are done.

The last time I seen her and I haven't seen her since,  
She was hustin'a bull through a barbed wire fence.

00000000000000000000

THE OLD APPLE TREE.

Under the shade of the old apple tree,  
Through a hole in her pants I could see,  
A little black spot some call it a twot,  
It was making queer faces at me!  
So I pulled out my Bell of New York,  
And plugged it right up like a cork.  
She cried out in glee  
"Take it out while I pee,  
Under the shade of the old apple tree."

00000000000000000000

## THE BALLS OF RAUDKIVI.

The balls of Raudkivi,  
 Are great big and hairy,  
 Capacious and spacious,  
 Like the dome of St. Pauls.  
 The people all muster,  
 To see the great cluster.  
 A dirty great pair,  
 All covered in hair,  
 Raudkivi's balls.

The cum of Raudkivi is red hot and steamy  
 Squirted and spirting like a Wairakei Bore.  
 The people all scatter when they feel the splatter,  
 A slimey thick sea,  
 All running with pee,  
 Raudkivi's cum.

The tool of Raudkivi is long strong and knobbly,  
 Gigantic, romantic, like Pisa's great tower.  
 The woman start shivering when they feel it quivering.  
 A dirty great prick,  
 Almost three inches thick,  
 Raudkivi's tool.

00000000000000000000

PUB WITH NO BEER.

It's a bastard away from woman and all,  
 With a pain in the guts from great lovers balls,  
 But there's nothing so lonely, shocking and queer,  
 Than to knock off the barmaid who's got gonorrhoea.

The publicans anxious for the chemist to come  
 He's looking with lust at the barmaid's big bum,  
 He's waiting to give her a belt up the back  
 But without a french letter he might get the 'jack',

The stockman rides in with a masterly stroke  
 Takes off his pants to give her a poke,  
 But the look on his face soon turns to a sneer,  
 When the barmaid informs him she's 'gone in the rear'.

The swaggie strides in while undoing his fly  
 And says "Give me a poke or I'll piss in your eye".  
 The stockman jumps up and says "dont do it mate,"  
 But the swaggie replies "it's too bloody late."

Old Billy the blacksmith first time in his life  
 Goes home with a hard on to his darling wife.  
 As he waits in the bedroom she says with a sneer  
 "Without a french letter you'll get nothing here."

cont.

There's a dog on the verandah still suffering from shock,  
 He's just seen the size of old Billy's cock.  
 He dashes for cover and cringes for fear  
 "Billy's sure to root something. I'm moving from here."

OOOOOOOOOOOOOO

I PULLED MY WIRE.

Last night I felt the fire of loves desire  
 I pulled my wire, I pulled my wire.

Last night I pulled my pud, It did me good I knew it would.  
 I knew it would.

Thrash it smash it crash it on the floor  
 Tease it kneed it squeeze it in the door.  
 Some believe in buggary some think fuckings good  
 But for personal enjoyment I'd rather pull my pud.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

SING A SONG OF SYPHILUS.

Sing a song of syphilus a penis full of puss  
 Four and twenty pox scabs waiting to be bust,  
 And when the twot was open what a sight to see  
 Oozy grey-green matter running with the pee.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

LOVERLY.

All I want is a room somewhere,  
 Fifty yards from Leicester Square  
 I'd take all my boy-friends there,  
 O wouldn't it be loverly.  
 A little red light to show you in,  
 A bath tub there full up with gin  
 We'll saturate in sin, O wouldn't it be loverly.

O so loverly bouncing up and down upon the bed  
 Sometimes we'd do it down upon the fire-side rug instead.

Someone's hand resting on my knee,  
 Slowly creeping up on me  
 What can his method be?  
 I hope that it is loverly, loverly.....loverly.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOO

There was a young girl from North Sydney  
 Who could take men up to her kidney  
 One chap by heck  
 Shoved it up to her neck,  
 He had a long one didn't he

LIL

Lil was the finest our town produced,  
 Who aint goosed Lil aint never goosed,  
 Was astanding bet around our town  
 That no man living could fuck Lil down.

Till over the hill from shortarse creek  
 Came a little buggar named sawn-off Pete,  
 He laid his tool on Murphy's bar  
 (I'll swear it stretched from there to thar)

To take back bets was now too late  
 All knew that Lil had met her fate.

So a match was arranged over the hill,  
 Down by the shit-house nere the mill,  
 Where every man could take his seat  
 And watch the half-breed sink his meat.

Softly as the wind that blows over the hills  
 that know no snows the match began,  
 Lil tried backward flips,  
 And stunts and tricks unknown to local cunts.  
 But Petie rode her like a brick  
 And kept on reeling yards of prick,  
 Till through the tissues of Lil's arse  
 (his jolly roger passed)  
 And pinned her screaming to the grass.

Her end had come she knew it well,  
 She had her boots on when she fell,  
 So what the hell boys - what the hell.  
 To clebrate this plucky whore  
 They nailed her twot to the shithouse door

Lil is gone but not forgotten,  
 They dig her up and fuck her often.

0000000000000000

## KEY-HOLE IN THE DOOR.

I left the party early, 'twas barely half-past nine,  
 And by a stroke of bloody good luck her room was next to mine,  
 And so like brave Columbus, new regions to explore,  
 I took up my position at the key-hole in the door.

CHORUS:-

In the door (2)  
 I took up my position at the key-hole in the door.

Seated by the fire-side her toes she chose to warm,  
 And only a little white shimmy on to cover her lilly white form,  
 And as she took that shimmy off I couldn't have asked for more,  
 I thought I saw her do it through the key-hole in the door.

I knocked with trembling fingers upon that wooden door,  
 And after several seconds had crossed the threshold floor,  
 And so to stop all others from seeing what I had seen before,  
 I stuffed that little white shimmy through the key-hole in the door.

That night I slept in clover and many things besides,  
 And on that lilly-white belly I had many a glorious ride,  
 And when I woke next morning, my prick was stiff and sore,  
 It felt as though I had shoved it through the key-hole in the door.

And now all you astronomers, who think you are so wise,  
 Gazing through your telescopes into the starry skies,  
 You just think again upon what I have said,  
 Your telescopes have fuck all on the key-hole in the door.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

O'REILLY'S DAUGHTER.

As I was sitting in O'Reilly's bar,  
 Drinking his wine and drinking his water,  
 Suddenly a thought came to my head,  
 I'd like to fuck O'Reilly's daughter.

CHORUS:-

Giddy aye ah, giddy aye oh,  
 Giddy aye eh for the one eyed Reilly  
 Ram it up stuff it up, balls and all,  
 Jig a jig-jig boom boom.

Up the stairs and into bed,  
 Gently I cocked my left leg over,  
 Not a word did the maiden say,  
 But she fucked like a flea until the fuck was over.

I fucked her standing and I fucked her lying,  
 If she'd had wings I'd have fucked her flying.

I heard two footsteps on the stairs,  
 Who should it be but the one eyed Reilly,  
 With two pistols in his hand,  
 Looking for the man who fucked his daughter.

I grabbed O'Reilly by the hair,  
 Stuffed his head in a bucket of water,  
 Rammed those pistols up his arse,  
 A damn' sight quicker than I fucked his daughter.

Now O'Reilly's dead and gone,  
 Now O'Reilly's is no more,  
 But I have got his coffin lid,  
 Were going to use it as a shit house door.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

NO BALLS AT ALL.

Way down in Albertax where the bullshit lies thick,  
 Where the cowboys are randy and the babies come quick,  
 There lives my lena the girl I adore,  
 Lena, Lena the cowpunchers whore.

CHORUS:-

No balls at all, no balls at all,  
 She married the man with no balls at all.

O Father dear I wish I wore wed,  
 I long to be fucked in a nice feather bed,  
 For as it is now I get fucked in the grass,  
 And the bloody scotch thistles go right up my arse.

Lena and a cowboy one day they were wed,  
 And the very first night when they climbed into bed,  
 She felt his penis his penis so small,  
 She felt for his balls he had no balls at all.

O mother dear Mother I wish I were dead,  
 For the very first night when we climbed into bed,  
 I felt for his penis, his penis so small,  
 And I felt for his balls, he had no balls at all.

O Daughter dear Daughter, please don't be sad,  
 For the very same trouble your dear daddy had,  
 But there's many the man who will answer the call,  
 Of the wife of the man who has no balls at all.

So the Daughter dear Daughter, took Mother's advice,  
 And found the proceedings exceedingly nice,  
 A bouncing young baby was born in the fall,  
 To the wife of the man who has no balls at all.

0000000000000000

There was a young girl from Alice  
 Who used dynamite as a phallus  
 Farts of her vagina  
 Were found in Carolina  
 And her arse last seen over Dallas

There was a young man from Kent  
 Whose tool was abnormally bent  
 To save him the trouble he put it in double  
 And instead of cumming he went.

There was a young man from Calutta  
 Who looked at his wife through a shutter  
 All he could see  
 Was the bend in her knee  
 And the arse of the guy who was up her

0000000000000000

The Highland Lassic

There once was a lassie, with a big hairy twotty,  
Who was lifting up her skirties,  
For the wee highland non.

Oh then there was a mannie, with an upstanding cocky,  
Who was going to up the lassie with the big hairy twotty,  
Who was flinging up her skirties,  
For the wee highland man.

Then ~~xxx~~ there was a mannie with a wee pair of glasses,  
Who was watching the mannie with ~~xxx~~ the upstanding cocky,  
Who was going to up ..... etc

Then there was a mannie with a great big dagger,  
Who was going to stab the mannie with the wee pair of glasses,  
Who was watching .....

Oh then there was a mannie with a double barrelled shotgun,  
Who was going to shoot the mannie with the great big dagger,  
Who was going to stab .....

Oh then there was a policeman with a great big truncheon,  
Who was going to hit the mannie with the double barrelled  
Who was going to shoot ..... shotgun,

Oh they all got together and they all had a party,  
And they all upped the lassie with the big hairy twotty,  
Who was lifting up her skirties  
For the wee highland man.

Scottishfucksarethobestscottishfucksareth

Fox Festooned Limericks

While Titian was mixing rose nadder,  
His model was posed on a ladder,  
Her position to Titian suggested fruition,  
So he mounted the ladder and had her.

There was a young man from Cheam,  
Who invented a pulling machine,  
The bloody thing broke, on the ninety-ninth stroke,  
And he whipped his poor knackers to cream.

There was a young man from Australia,  
Who painted his arse like a Dahlia,  
The colours were true, - Red, white and blue,  
But the shell was a hell of a failure.

There was a young chap named Sockett,  
Who went for a ride in a rocket,  
The rocket went bang, - His balls went clang,  
And he found his prick in his pocket.

There once was a Bishop of Buckingham,  
 Who stood on the bridges of Uppingham,  
 As he watched the stunts, of the cunts in the punts,  
 And the tricks of the pricks who were fucking 'em.

There once was a man from Belgrave,  
 Who kept a dead whore in a cave,  
 He said "I admit, I'm a bit of a shit,  
 But think of the money I save,

There was a young man from St. Kilda,  
 Who raced off a girl named Matilda,  
 He said that he could, and he would, and he should,  
 And he did, and he bloody near killed her.

On the breast of a woman named Gail,  
 Was printed the price of her tail,  
 And on her behind, For the sake of the blind,  
 Was the information in Braille.

There was a young man from Rheims,  
 Who was prone to having wet dreams,  
 As a test of his wit, He rolled them in shit,  
 And sold them as chocolate ice creams.

There was a young man from Peru  
 Who lived on cunt drippings and spew  
 One night he got drunk on a bottle of spunk  
 And had to piss to pull through.

A  
 A young man from Trinity Hall,  
 Had a mathematical ball,  
 Two-thirds of its weight, Times his penis plus eight,  
 Was three-fifths of five-eighths of fuck all.

Last night I dined with a king,  
 He did a most curious thing,  
 He sat on a stool, And pulled out his tool,  
 And said if I play will you sing.

Then up spoke the king of Siam,  
 For women I don't give a damn,  
 My pride and joy, Is a bare bottomed boy,  
 They call me a bugger,-- Ix an.

There was a young man named Skinner,  
 Who took a young girl out to dinner,  
 At half past nine, They sat down to dine,  
 And by quarter to ten, he was in her.

There was a young man called Perkin,  
 Was always jerkin' his gerkin',  
 His mother said "Porkin, Stop jerkin' your gerkin',  
 Your gerkin's for fuckin'-- not jerkin'."