

1. He's true blue

He's a Hasher, through and through
He's A Pisspot, (He's An Asshole)
So They Say,
Tried to go to Heaven, (He'll Never Get To Heaven)
But he went the other way,
So Drink It Down, Down,
Down . . .

**2. 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,
So here's to brother hasher
May he chug-a-lug.
So drink Mother Fucker,
Drink Mother Fucker etc.

3.

Sing a song of six checks, a pocket full of flower,
Four and twenty hashers,
Hashing for an hour
And when they found the Piss stop
There wasn't any there
We all agreed to go On In
And lynch the goddamn hare!
Drink em down down, down down.

4. He's the meanest

He sucks the horse's penis
He's the meanest, he's the horse's ass.
Ever since he found it
All he does is pound it
He's the meanest, he's the horse's ass.
Drink! Chug a lug, Chug a lug,
Chug a lug
Drink! Chug a lug, Chug a lug,
Chug a lug

5. WE'VE GOT VIRGINS

We've got virgins,
We've got virgins,
At our hash,
At our hash,
Gonna get'em drunk,
Gonna get'em drunk
,So drink it down, down,
down

6.. They ought to be publicly pissed on,

They ought to be publicly shot,
They ought to be tied to a urinal,
And left there to fester and rot,
Drink it down, down, down .

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7.

Sing a song of six checks, a pocket full of flower,
Four and twenty hashers,
Hashing for an hour
And when they found the Piss stop
There wasn't any there
We all agreed to go On In
And lynch the goddamn hare!
Drink em down down, down down.

8.

His one skin hangs down to his two skin,
His two skin hangs down to his three,
His three skin hangs down to his fourskin,
His foreskin hangs down to his knee.
Drink it down, down, down

9. 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?
(Occasional addition)
He may be a joy to his mother,
But he's a pain in the arsehole to me.

10. Sally From The Alley
Sally from the alley, sifting
cinders,
Lifted up her leg and farted
like a man.
Gas from her ass
Blew out six windows,
Cheeks of her arse went
Bam, Bam, Bam.

11. Good Ship Venus
'Twas on the good ship
Venus;
By fuck you should have seen
us.
The figure head was a girl in
bed,
Sucking a dead man's penis.
Frigging in the rigging,
Wanking on the planking,
Tossing on the crossing,
'Cos there's fuck all else to
do.

12. Daisy
Daisy, daisy, I want to roger
you.
I'm half crazy; I need a fuck
or two.
You'll have to beg my
pardon,
I've got one hell of a hard on.
But you'll look sweet,
Between the sheets,
With me on top of you.

13. Wings Of An Eagle
If I had the wings of an eagle,
If I had the wings of a crow,
I'd fly above all the treetops,
And shit on the hashers
below.
Shit on, shit on,
I'd shit on the hashers below,
below.
Shit on, shit on,
I'd shit on the hashers below.

14. S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L
Shitty trail (It sucked)
Shitty trail (really fucked)
The motherfuckers laid a
shitty trail (shitty trail)
I would rather drink a beer
than hash your shitty trail,
S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L

15. Your Stupid, Your Stupid
You're really fucking dumb
If it wasn't for your mother
You'd be a spot of cum

16. There's a game called 20
toes, it's played around the
town,
Girls play with ten toes up,
The boys with ten toes down.

17. Where oh where were
you last week?
Why did you make us hash all
alone?
You fat, lazy bastards, you
weren't even here
So we fucked all the virgins
and drank all the beer

18. Take it in your hand Mrs
Murphy
For it only ways a quarter of
a pound
It's got hair on its neck like a
turkey (gobble, gobble!)
And it spits when you shake
it up and down

Drink it down, down, down . .
.

19. Hashers, meet the
hashers,
They're the biggest drunks in
history,
in the town of Mandurah
They're the leaders in
debauchery.
Half minds, trailing shiggy
through the years,
Watch them as they down a
lot of beers,
Down down, down down
down down

20. She's a little sexpot
Short and squat
Here are her handles
Here is her twat
When she has filled up
Then hear her shout
"Bend me over
And eat me out

21. We are the women that
wear the Hash Shoes
We spend all your money
And drink all your booze
We don't have a cherry
Yet that's not a sin
We still have the box
The cherry came in

22. We're glad you finally
showed up
Your'e always fucking
bitching
So drink your beer, get out
Of here
And get back to the kitchen

23. Your fathers into leather
Your Mom's on LSD
Your grandpa's always
plastered
Your grandma pushes tea
Your sister wears a
moustache
Your brother wears a dress
Hey fellow Hasher
Your'e perfect for this Hash

24. .And the hairs, and the
hairs
On her dicky di do
Hung 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

25 The Mandurah Hashers
Went trudging up the hill,
They stopped at the piss stop
and there they drank there
fill,
And when the trail was over,
their shoes where muddy
brown
Though they were drunk
already, they had to drink it
Down, down, down

26. Oi, Santa clause you cunt,
Where's me fucking bike?
I've opened all this other shit,
And there's nothing here I
like.
I wrote you a fucking letter,
I even came to see you twice.
You worn out geriatric fart
You forgot me fucking bike

23. Asshole,asshole,
A soldier I will be,
To piss to piss, two pistols
On my knee,
For cunt,for cunt, to fight for
my country,
Asshole,asshole, a soldier I
will be

27. The Beer's 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 the pub.

Give us this day our foamy
head,
And forgive us our spillage's,
As we forgive those who spill
against us.
And lead us not to
incarceration,
But deliver us from
hangovers.
For thine is the beer, the
bitter and the lager.
Forever and ever.

28. 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