

Start - Blessing the Hares

Bless these hares,
Bless this trail,
Cops no catch us,
Bogans no shoot us,
Dog no bite us,
Heat no stroke us,
Plenty of cold beer and bubbly to drink,
Hope we all get laid tonight.

Bestiality

Tune: Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Boys

CHORUS:

Bestiality's best boys,
Bestiality's best, fuck a wallabee.
Bestiality's best boys,
Bestiality's best

Virgins

Flintsones tune.

Virgins, meet the Hashers
Were the biggest drunks in history
From the town of Sydney
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
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down, down, down!

Heres to Brother/Sister Hasher(s)

Tune: Ach, Du Lieber, Augustin

Here's to brother hasher
Bother hasher, brother hasher
Here's to brother hasher
May he chug-a-lug

He's happy, he's jolly,
He's fucked up by golly,
Here's to brother hasher
May he chug-a-lug

So drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker

True Blue

Here's to, 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.
So drink, drink, drink....

And the hairs

And the hairs,
And the hairs,
And the hairs on her dicky-di-do,
Hang down to her knees,
One black one, one white one,
And one with a bit of shite on,
one with a fairy light on
to lead us the way

My One Skin Hangs Down to My Two Skin

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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

CHORUS:

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

Ou Est le Papier?

Tune: Marseillaise

A Frenchman went to the lavat'ry
To have him a jolly good shit,
He took his coat and trousers off
So that he could revel in it.
But when he reached for the paper
He found that someone had been there before,
"Ou est le papier?"
Ou est le papier?
Monsieur, monsieur, J'at fait manure.
Ou est le papier?

Asshole, asshole,

A soldier I would be,

To piss, to piss,
Two pistols on my knee.

Fuck you, fuck you,
For curiosity.

To fight for the old cunt
To fight for the old cunt
Fight for the old country.

Put Your Leg Over My Shoulder

Tune: Side by Side

Put your left leg over my shoulder,
Put your right leg over my shoulder,
(Wag tongue)
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Put your left tit over my shoulder,
Put your right tit over my shoulder,
(Shake head side to side)
Bla-bla-bla-bla, bla-bla-bla, bla-bla-bla.

Rule Britannia

Rule Britannia, marmalade and jam,
Five Chinese crackers up your asshole,
BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG!

Sally in the Alley

Sally in the alley, sifting cinders,
Lifted up her leg and farted like a man,
Wind from her arse blew out six winders,
Cheeks of her ass went BAM! BAM! BAM!

Twinkie, Twinkie, Little Hasher

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkie, twinkie, little Hasher,
Can't you suck a little faster?
Down upon my meat so slow,
Like a whale about to blow,
Twinkie, twinkie, little Hasher,
Can't you suck a little faster?

What a Wank

Tune: 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,
at 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,
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank

Why Are We Waiting?

Tune: Come Let Us Adore Him

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

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

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

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He ought to be thoroughly pissed on,
He ought to be publicly shot,
He ought to be tied to a dunny
And left there to fester and rot.
Drink it down, down, down, down...

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Him - him - FUCK HIM! (Or her)

Hey Hey we're the Hashers

Tune: Hey Hey we're the Monkeys

Here we cummm
Cumming down your street
We get the funniest looks from..
Everyone we meet.
Hey Hey we're the hashers.

People say we run/cycle around
We're to busy drinking.
To put anybody down down down down

Swing Low – Closing of the circle

(words and actions)
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,
And what did I see,
Coming for to carry me home.
A band of (fucking) angels,
Coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends,
I'm coming too.
Coming for to carry me home.

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Whip it Out at the Ball Game

Whip It Out at the Ball Game,
Wave It Round at the Crowd,
Dip It in Jello and Cracker Jack,
I Don't Care If You Give It a Whack,
Cause It's Beat Your Meat at the Ball Game,
If You Don't Come It's a Shame,
For It's One, Two,
And You're Covered In Goo,
At The Old Ball Game!

All Australians, born illegitimate

All Australians, born illegitimate, born illegitimate, born illegitimate
All Australians, born illegitimate, bastards through and through

They aint got no birth certificate, birth certificate, birth certificate
They aint got no birth certificate, bastards through and through

They don't quite know who the father is, who the father is, who the
father is,
They don't quite know who the father is, bastards through and through

The Union Jack is on the Aussie flag, on the Aussie flag, on the
Aussie flag,
The Union Jack is on the Aussie flag, bastards through and through

Short down down song

This is your down-down song, It isn't very long.
Drink it down, down, down, down...

Shitty Trail (song for the Hares)

S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L
Shitty trail
Shitty trail
The mother fuckers laid a shitty trail
S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L

Where were you last month (song for returners)

Where, Oh Where were you last month/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.

Time of the Month (Blood on Trail song)

you can tell, by the smell, that she isn't very well,
when the end of the month comes around.
It'll rank, it'll stink, it'll turn your pecker pink
when the end of the month comes around.

So it's Hi Hi hee to the Tampon Industry
Shout out your sizes
Small... Large... Junior Miss... Palm Tree
So it's Hi Hi hee to the Tampon Industry
when the end of the month comes around.

[Keep 'em stuffin']
when the end of the month comes around.
Drink it down down down

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 it 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!

The Bumfuck Bunch

It's the story
of an ugly lady
who was bringing up
3 semi-ugly girls
All of them had pubies
like their mother
the youngest one in curls

It's the story
of a geek named Brady
Who was bringing up
3 boys of his own
They'd get hard-ons
right after dinner
No half-and-half
they'd make their own

Till the one day when
the lady met this fellow
And they knew that it was
much more than a hunch
That these dickheads should
never have more children
That's the way they all became
the Bumfuck Bunch

The Bumfuck Bunch
The Bumfuck Bunch
That's the way they became
the Bumfuck Bunch

Always a Woman

She's got the greatest tongue work
that you've ever seen
She licks both my balls till
they're shiny and clean
And her pink little pussy's
as tight as it can be
I know it's the cat but
it feels like a woman to me

Yank My Doodle

Yank my doodle it's a dandy
It's long and strong and that's no lie
Make that sucker shoot some fireworks
Just like the Fourth of July

Yank my doodle it's a dandy
Guaranteed to make you smile
So get undressed and make a mess
Say it tastes like candy
Cuz I'm just a randy raunchy boy

Dough the Stuff

Dough the stuff that buys my beer
Ray, the guy who sells me beer
Me, the one who drinks my beer
Far, 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
That'll bring us back to Down Down Down Down...

Fuck a Duck

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

Fell the penis of an eel,
Whack the asshole of a yak.
Masturbate with a gnu,
And that will bring you back to,
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck...

Mrs. Murphy

Take it by the hand Mrs Murphy,
It only weighs a quarter of a pound,
Its got hair around it's neck like a turkey,
And it comes when you stroke it up and down,
Down, down, down...

Wings of an Eagle

If I had the wings of an eagle,
If I had the wings of a crow,
I'd fly above 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.

Zuma Warrior

Ah lay zuma, zuma, zuma, ah lay zuma, zuma hey,
Ah lay zuma, zuma, zuma, ah lay zuma, zuma hey,
Drink it down you Zuma Warrior,
Drink it down Zuma Chief, Chief, Chief, Chief...

Do your balls/tits hang low

Do your balls hang low?
Do your balls hang low?
Do they wobble to and 'fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier
Do your balls hang low?

He's the meanest

He's the meanest,
He sucks the horse's penis,
He's the meanest,
He's a horse's ass.

All he does is pound it,
Ever since he found it,
He's the meanest,
He's a horse's ass.

[alt verse]

He's the lamest,
He licks the horse's anus,
He's the meanest,
He's a horse's ass.

My One Skin

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