



DOWN DOWN SONGS



BUILD A BONFIRE (Oh me Darlin Clementine)

Build a Bonfire, Build a Bonfire
Put a Kiwi on the top
Put more Kiwi's in the middle
And we'll burn the fucking lot
Drink it Down, Down.....

DAISY, DAISY (give me your answer do)

Daisy, Daisy, give me your Tit to chew
I'm half crazy over a root like you
It wont be a stylish entry
I can't afford a Frenchy
But you'll look sweet
Between the sheets
With me chock-a-block up you
Drink it Down, Down.....



DID YOU EVER WONDER:

Did you ever wonder
If your mother gave a blow job
Just before she kissed you goodnight
Drink it Down, Down.....

DOES A HASHER

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 an ice-cold Beer
While his friends all sing and cheer
Now your time has come to
Drink it Down, Down.....

DOUGH, RAY, ME

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer
Ray, the guy who serves me beer
Me, the guy who drinks the beer
Far, a long long way for beer
So, I'll have another beer
La, la la la la beer
Tea, no thanks I'm drinking beer
Now its time to drink it
Down, down, down down

DOWN YA BEER

Down, Down, Down ya Beer
To pay for your fucking crime
Don't complain about the taste
There's no jism in it this time.
Drink it Down, Down.....



DRINK TWO BEERS

We drink two beers in the morning
We drink two beers at night
We drink two beers in the afternoon
It makes us feel alright
We drink two beers in times of peace
And two in times of war
We drink two beers before we drink two beers
And then we drink two more
Drink it down, down, down, down...

DRINK, DRINK, DRINK YOUR BEER,

Drink, Drink, Drink your beer,
To Make up for your crime.
Quit complaining about the taste,
We didn't piss in it this time.
Drink it..... Down Down Down



HERE'S TO ?????????? Melody - Itself

Here's to,
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, (in a long, long way)
So drink it down, down, down . . .

HE'S ALRIGHT

He's alright. He's alright.
He's got a little Dick,
But he's alright
Drink it down, down, down . . .

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 (hey!),
All he does is pound it (hey!)
He's the meanest,
He's a horse's ass.
Drink it down, down, down, down, down, down,



HIS ONE SKIN Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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



HOLD IT IN YOUR HAND

Hold it in your hand, Mrs Murphy
It only weighs a quarter of a pound
It's got hair round it's neck like a Turkey
And spits when you jerk it up and
down, down, down, down, down, down, down,

HOORAY

Hooray for
Hooray at last
Hooray for
He's a Horse's Arse
Don't be mistaken
Don't be mislead
He's not, a Horses Arse
He's a Horse's Head
Drink it down, down, down . . .

HOT VAGINA

Melody - The Eyes of Texas Are Upon You

Hot vagina for your breakfast,
Hot vagina for your lunch,
Hot vagina for your dinner,
It's munch, munch, munch, munch, munch.
It's so tasty and nutritious,
Bite-size and ready to eat,
So take a tip, go eat some clit;
Hot vagina can't be beat.



I RAN THE HASH

Melody - "I Fought the Law" by The law won

Running trail in the hot sun,
I ran the hash and the hash won,
I ran the hash and the hash won,
I needed beer but there was none!
I ran the hash and the hash won!
Drink it down, down, down . . .

IF YOU'RE A DRUNKARD AND YOU KNOW IT (Melody) ITSELF

If you're a drunkard and you know it, raise your glass!
(raise your glass and all together shout raise your glass)

If you're a drunkard and you know it, raise your glass!
(raise your glass and all together shout raise your glass)

If you're a drunkard and you know it,
(slurred)Then your slurring will surely show it.

If you're a drunkard and you know it, raise your glass!

Drink it down, down, down . . .

IF YOUR GIRLFRIEND TASTES LIKE SHIT (melody: 'If You're Happy and You Know It')

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over,
If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over,
If your girlfriend tastes like shit,
It's her asshole, not her clit,
If your girlfriend tastes like shit, flip her over!
Drink it down, down, down . . .

INCEST TIME AT HAMERSLEY Melody – Yellow Rose of Texas

When it's incest time at Hamersley,
And there's no cunt to be found,
Your mother's in the bathroom,
Her panties halfway down,



No time for masturbation,
No time to beat your meat,
When it's incest time at Hamersley,
Mother-fucking can't be beat!

Notes: The final line is often yelled.

IT'LL SEEM LIKE AN ANGEL

It'll seem like an angel has pissed on your tonsils
Or that horny young barmaid herself
It will taste like nectar
And its sure to affect ya, so
Drink it down 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!
 Drink it down down



LAST NIGHT I SAW YOUR SISTER

Last night I saw your sister,
 She was tearing up the town,
 She was missing teeth,
 And her pussy reeked,
 But still she went down, down, down, down, down,
 down,

MY BONNIE HAS TUBERCULOSIS

(My Bonnie lies over the ocean)

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
 My Bonnie has one rotten lung
 She spits blood and a mucous solution
 We put it in your mug just for fun
 Drink it down down



MY NAME IS JACK Melody – Itself

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

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



PUFF THE MAGIC TAMPON

Melody – Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff, The Magic Tampon
 Lived between her Flaps,
 And frolicked in that awfulness
 Of yeast and cheese and crap!



Then one day it happened,
 Puffy sprang a leak.
 But don't complain you sleazy bitch,
 He's been in your cunt all week!
 Drink it down, down, down . . .

SHE'S ALRIGHT

She's alright. She's alright.
 She's got little Tits,
 But she's alright
 Drink it down, down, down . . .

SINCERE BEER

Beer, Beer,
 Amber, Golden, Clear.
 Not half as sweet as a woman's lips
 But a damn sight more sincere.
 Drink it down, down, down . . .

SUPERCALLOUSFLAGELLISTIC

Supercallosflagellisticexpectcunnilingus
 Queers take it up the bum from dildoes, dicks or fingers
 Lesbians like tonguing slow to make the climax linger
 Supercallosflagellisticexpectcunnilingus!
 Drink it down, down, down . . .

SPEED OF LIGHTENING

Speed of lightening, roar of thunder,
 Chug it down or show us chunder,
 Drink it Down, Drink it Down.



THE BEVERLEY HILLBILLIES (theme)

Let me tell you a little story about a man named Jed
 A poor mountaineer, but he kept his family fed
 Then one day while he was shootin at some food
 Up from the ground jumped Elli-May nude
 Well, she, ran around, farted and she shitted on the floor
 The wind from her arse blew the hinges off the door
 The Sun shone brightly on the Nipple on her Tit
 And she pulled back her flaps and showed me her Clit
 Drink it down, down, down . . .



THE BEVERLEY HILLBILLIES (theme)

Let me tell you a little story about a man named Jed
A poor mountaineer, but he kept his family fed
Then one day while he was shootin at some food
Up from the ground came bubblin BOOZE
Beer that is
VB, Emu Export, Redback, Corona, Crownies,
XXXX,
Drink it down, down, down . . .

THE ROOSTER AND THE HEN



Here's to the Rooster
That treads the Hen
And when he gets off
He gets on on again.
Here's to the Hen
Who never refuses
And lets him get on on
Whenever he chooses
Drink it down, down, down . . .

THE SHORT DOWN-DOWN SONG

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

THE END OF THE MONTH (Melody; As the Caissons go rolling along)

You can tell by the smell
That your girlfriend isn't well
When the end of the month cums around



You can tell by her eyes
That there's blood between her thighs
When the end of the month cums around
Drink it down, down, down . . .

THE AH!!!! SONG

Me; Give me an Ahhhhhh (You; Ahhhhhhhhhh)
Me; Give me an Ahhhhhh (You; Ahhhhhhhhhh)
Me; Give me an Ahhhhhh (You; Ahhhhhhhhhh)
Me; Give him a Beer (You; Ahhhhhhhhhh)
You; Drink it down, down, down . . .

THE ARSEHOLE SONG

There was a little bird,
No bigger than a turd,
A-sittin' on a telephone pole.
He ruffled up his neck,
And shit about a peck,
He puckered up his little asshole.
(point at violators): Asshole, asshole, asshole,
asshole,
Drink it Down Down Down.....

THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON

Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
They ought to be publicly pissed on,
They ought to be publicly shot,
They ought to be tied to a shithouse,
And left there to fester and rot,
Drink it down, down, down . . .

TWENTY TOES

There is a game called Twenty Toes
It's played all over town
The women play with 10 toes up
The men with ten toes down
Down down, down down down down,



TWELVE INCH HARDON

I've got a start on
A Twelve inch Hardon
That I've had all after noon
I went to the Doctor
She told me to cough
I wished that she had whacked right off
So come to me Venus
Massage my Penis
And shrivel it like a Prune
Cause I've got a start on
A twelve inch hardon
That I'll probably have
That I'll probably have
I'll have till you go
down down down down



WHY WAS HE 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
He's a pain in the Arsehole to me.
Drink it down, down, down . . .

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING tune:

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
That means their pissed or stoned
They see the Leprechauns jumpin
On their Beer Head full of Foam
When there's Beer, their always Happy
And when it's gone, they're
Down, Down, Down, Down



CENTURION'S DOWN DOWN

Tune; *I have walked 500 miles.*

This can be adapted to any Centenary Run
Well ?????????? has run 500 runs
And he will run 500 more
Just to be the man whose run 500 runs
And then he'll run some more
Drink it Down Down
Drink it Down Down
Drink it Down Down Down Down Down Down
Down Down Down

HARE'S DOWN DOWN

HERE'S TO THE HARES

Here's to the Hares who laid the Trail.
Was it good,,,,,, or did they fail?
Was it a good run, or a complete fuck up?
Give 'em a Beer, coz at least they turned up.
Drink it Down Down Down Down Down Down

SONG OF SHIT HARES

Melody; *Sing a song of sixpence*
Sing a song of Shit Hares,
Their pockets full of Flour,
Four and Twenty Hashers,
Lost on trail for hours,
When they found the Drink Stop,
There wasn't any there,
They all agreed to go On Home,
And ICE the fucking Hares.
Drink it down, down, down . . .



HARRIETTE DOWN DOWN

ISN'T SHE LOVELY by Stevie Wonder

Isn't she lovely
Isn't she wonderful
Isn't she precious
She is a Harriette
I had a dream, she sucked my cock
And I came right in this cup
So drink it down, down, down . . .



SHE FINALLY SHUT HER MOUTH

She finally shut her mouth
She finally quit her bitchin
Now drink ya Beer
Get out of here
And get back in the kitchen
And drink it down, down, down . . .

THE WIGGLE OF HER ARSE

The wiggle of her arse
would make a Hashman cum
And the Nipples on her Tits
are as big as my Thumb
She's got a great figure
and she could pull my Trigger
She's a Harriette
Drink it Down Down Down Down Down Down

LOVE ME TENDER

love me tender
Love me sweet
Wrap your lips around my meat
Watch me smile and watch me grin
As my cum runs
Down Down Down Down Down Down



SEX POT

She's a little Sexpot
Horny and Hot
These are her Handles
Here's her G-Spot
When she gets all worked up
Hear her Shout
"Bend me over and eat me out"
Drink it Down Down Down Down Down Down



HASH NAME DOWN DOWN

NICE TITS (it's the name of one of our guys)

Nice Tits

He is Nice Tits

He's got a small Dick

But he is Nice Tits

Drink it Down Down Down.....



ICE DOWN DOWN

WE WILL, WE WILL, ICE YOU

tune; We will, We will, Rock you. by Queen

????? your a Badman, Sadman, Hashman

You might find yourself on Ice some day

You put Shit on ya mates

A Big mistake

Ice is written all over your face

Singin'

We will, We will, Ice you. Ice you.

We will, We will, Ice you. Ice you.

We will, We will, Ice youuuuuuuuuuu.

Drink it down, down, down . . .

SHAKIN ALL OVER by Normie Rowe

When you sit down on the Ice it's true

That's when you get the chills all over you

Burrrrr Burrrrr Burrrrr

Quivers up your Arsehole

You'll get the shakes in your Blue Balls

You'll get the shivers in your Fuck Bone

Shakin' all over

Drink it down, down, down . . .

OFFENSIVE DOWN DOWN

TALKING IN THE CIRCLE

Now you've finally shut up

You sorry son of a bitch

So drink your beer, then get out of here

And shut the fuck up

Drink it Down Down Down.....

SHUT UP

Thank God he's finally shut up

His mouth was goin' to town

Now drink ya Beer

And get outa here

Drink the fucker

Down Down Down Down Down.....



NO POINTING IN THE CIRCLE

No pointing in the Circle

You good for nothing bum

Use fingers for something useful

Like helping a Harriette cum

From now on use your elbows

When Hashers are around

Or you will always be in the Circle

Drinking Down, Down, Down, Down,

YOU'RE STUPID, YOU'RE STUPID

Melody - Itself

You're stupid, you're stupid,

You're really fucking dumb,

If it wasn't for you're mother,

You'd be a stain of cum!

Drink it down, down, down . . .



DUMB SHIT

Melody - Refrain from Music Man or Amazing Grace

Dumb, dumb, dumb shit,

Dumb shit, dumb shit,

Dumb, dumb, dumb shit,

Dumb, dumb, dumb shit

Drink it Down, Down.....

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Happy Birthday Fuck You

Happy Birthday Fuck You

Happy Birthday You Arsehole

Happy Birthday Fuck You

Drink it down, down, down . . .



VIRGIN DOWN DOWNS

CONSIDER YOURSELF, VIR-GIN

(melody; consider yourself – oliver)

Consider yourself, Vir-gin

Consider yourself, one of the Harriers

You've bothered to cum, along

So we, want, to get you out for a song

Consider yourself, On Home

Consider yourself, one of the Harriers

Just grab up that Mug, don't fear

And drink, up, or wear your next Beer

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

WE'VE GOT VIRGINS

Melody - Frere Jacques

We've got virgins,
We've got virgins,
At our hash,
At our hash,
Gonna get'em drunked up,
Gonna get'em fucked up,
A fresh Batch
Down the hatch,
Drink it down, down, down, down . . .



VISITORS DOWN DOWN

WHEN VISITORS APPEAR

When visitors at this hash appear,
and pay their bucks to drink our beer,
and offend all those who see or hear,
the cries go up both far and near to:
Drink it Down, Down, Down, Down.



HASHERS, MEET THE HASHERS,

Melody - Flintstones Theme (replace the word
Replace Hashers with name of club and from their
Town)

Hashers, meet the hashers,
They're the biggest drunks in history,
From the town of ???????????
They're the leaders in debauchery.
Half minds, trailing shiggy through the years,
Watch them as they down a lot of beers,
When you're with the Hashers
Have a Yabba-Dabba Down Down
A Yabba Down Down
You'll have a Down down, down down down down,

WANKER DOWN DOWN

MASTURBATION

Melody; Aloette

Masturbation
He loves Masturbation
Masturbation
It's what he loves to do
First he'll use his right hand
Then he'll use his left hand
right hand, left hand
right hand, left hand Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
Masturbation
It's what he'd rather do
Drink it down, down, down . . .



WHAT A WANK

Melody - William Tell Overture

What a wank, what a wank,
what a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank,
what a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank,
what a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank.
Drink it down, down, down . . .



HE WANKS Melody - Itself

He wanks his crank in the morning
He wanks his crank in the night
He wanks his crank with his left hand
And he cleans it up with his right.
So drink it down, down, down . . .

YOUNG DOWN, DOWN

VERY YOUNG

You are very young
With a very vocal tongue
So here's a cup of cum
Drink it down, down, down . . .



WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT ON MY FACE

(Tune= Swinging on a Star)

Would you like to sit on my face?
It's a very comfortable place
Put your hole down over my nose
Or would you rather suck my hose, suck my hose,
suck my hose

My hose is an animal that lives in my pants
It'll jump out and bite you if you give it the chance
It begs your pardon but it's grown quite long
It's a little bit crooked but it's healthy and strong
So if you'd like to feel it nice and thick
You should bend down and suck my dick

So would you like to fuck in my car
Carry sperm juice home in a jar
Get the back seat all in a mess
Or would you rather lick my ass, lick my ass, lick
my ass

My ass is an animal that lives near my bone,
It's often neglected as an erogenous zone,
I took a shower and it doesn't smell,
And when I shit I wiped like hell,
So if you'd like to give it a go,
You could bend down and lick my asshole.

Other verses:

A Yank is an animal that don't know jack shit,
He's got no humour and no wit,
His beer's like water and he talks too much,
He don't even know that a fanny's a crutch,
So if you can't tell a jackoff from a wank,
You could grow up to be a Yank.

An Ocker is an animal with corks in his hat,
He's rather drink piss than tickle twat,
He's got a roo for a rabbit and a dingo for a dog,
He wishes he could think but he's missing a cog,
So if you're dumb and your manners are a shocker,
You could grow up to be an Ocker.

A Kiwi is an animal that likes to fuck sheep,
He's so thick it makes you want to weep,
He's so damn lazy that he lives on the dole,
He'd like to screw women but he can't find their
hole,
So if you can't tell a ewe from a she,
You could grow up to be a Kiwi.