

MUKA PUKI'S

GUIDE TO

HASH  
DOWN DOWN  
DITTIES

The "Best Man" Edition



A Hash Panache™ Production  
PUTTING A DASH OF PANACHE  
INTO YOUR CONVENTIONAL HASH BASH

**Muka Puki's®  
Guide To Hash Down Down Ditties**

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**Muka Puki and Hash Musick as well as “putting a dash of panache into your conventional hash bash” are trademarks of Hash Panache, a division of Flipoz Musika Inc**

**For Boner and Tombstone.....now piss off and get back to work!!!**

**Published simultaneously in Boulder and North Boulder**

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## Introsuction

**Spread the joy of Hash Musick<sup>©</sup> using genuine Muka Puki<sup>®</sup> merchandise produced by the world famous Hash Panache<sup>™</sup> design house.....**

The original **Muka Puki<sup>®</sup>** Guide to Down Down Ditties was compiled for the Kalgoorlie-Boulder H3, after my efforts to introduce a bit of variety into the circle landed me a position on the 2005 Mismanagement Cummittee. It was Tombstone (KBH3 GM 2005) who coined the term **Hash Panache<sup>™</sup>**, and I have subsequently appropriated it for my own use. I shall be forever grateful after going freelance.

The original **Muka Puki<sup>®</sup>** Song Book was compiled for Boner (HIV GM 2004/05) after he would not leave my fucking house without finishing all my liquor and singing like an idiot into the wee hours of the morning one pissy Saturday in late 2004. The Hannan's Hash House Harriers (HIV) is the men-only Hash in North Boulder-Boulder and was a far more appropriate and appreciative setting for the bawdy nature of the contents of the song book.

The **Muka Puki<sup>®</sup>** series of Hash song books have been especially designed for Hashers to carry and use at your favourite Hash event. Modifications and improvements to the layout, contents and design of the song books have been made after extensive research, trials and feedback at numerous pissy Hashing events and from critically maggotted K-Bol Hashers. The song books have big, bold print and big page numbers so even the partially inebriated should be able to follow along and spit out a few words.

The song books are not designed to be a comprehensive record of all the bawdy Hash bits out there in the Hashiverse (as in Flying Booger's Halfmind Hymnal, which is awesome), but more as a resource to carry with you when you are on a Hash r\*n. So they consist of old favourites from my Hashing past (the Irian Jaya song and Love Me Tender ditty are my number ones) and selected rippers from recent screen sucking on the internet.

The ditty book is for use at piss-stops (beer checks or beer-nears for the Seppo's) or mainly IN the circle. The bawdy song and verse book contains bits and pieces for use from the start of the trail to the finish of the circle. Or you can just say "fuck it, I'll use them any bloody way I see fit". Carry them with you to the on-on, or the bus or whatever else your halfmind can think of.

Please feel free to copy the song books, as the more people singing at Hash, the better I say. I only ask that you keep the acknowledgements and my name on it somewhere. Electronic versions of the **Muka Puki<sup>®</sup>** series of Hash song books can be obtained by evil-mailing: [mukapuki@evilhenchmen.net](mailto:mukapuki@evilhenchmen.net)  
Print them, link them to you website or forward them on.

**Spread the joy of Hash Musick<sup>©</sup>!!**

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# K-BOL DITTIES

## HIV - HERE'S TO THE SINGLE MALT

*Melody - Itself*

Here's to the single malt,  
That golden drink.  
At HIV it's the best we think!  
How many times has it made us suffer?  
But though the pain it makes us  
tougher!!

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

## KBH3 - KALGOORLIE-BOULDER

*Melody - Old Man River*

Kalgoorlie – Boulder,  
Where hashing passions smoulder,  
As our running shoes get older,  
The beer is getting colder,  
And we just want to see you drink it.....

Down, down, down, down.....

# STANDARD DITTY

## HERE'S TO (STANDARD VERSION)

*Melody - Itself*

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_,  
He's (she's, they're) true blue,  
He's (she's, they're) an arsehole through  
and through,  
He's (she's, they're) a pisspot so they say,  
Tried to go to heaven,  
But he (she, they) went the other way.  
Drink it down, down, down, down.....

## HERE'S TO (NON-HETRO VERSION)

*Melody - Itself*

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_,  
He (she, they) don't screw,  
He's (she's, they're) an arsehole through  
and through,  
He's (she's, they're) a shithead so they say,  
Tried to be a hetro,  
But he (she, they) went the other way.  
Drink it down, down, down, down.....

# DITTIES FOR ALL

## GIVE ME AN "A"!

*Melody - Itself*

Give me an A!.....A!

Give me an A!.....A!

Give me another A!.....A!

What does it spell?

*(take a sip of beer)*

Aaaaahhhhhh!

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



# THE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

*Melody - Addams Family*

Their drinking is compulsive,  
And their running is convulsive.  
They are morally repulsive,  
The Hash House Harriers.

**CHORUS** (*snap fingers twice with "Down Down"*)

Da da da da, Down Down.  
Da da da da, Down Down.  
Da da da daa, Da da da daa,  
Da da da da, Down Down.

Their flatulence is rude,  
And their genitals protrude,  
When they're running in nude,  
In the Hash House Harriers.

**CHORUS**

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

**CHORUS**

# THEY OUGHT TO BE

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

They ought to be publicly  
pissed on,  
They ought to be fucking  
well shot,  
They ought to be tied to a  
urinal (*or think quick*),  
And left there to fester  
and rot.

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

# HOORAY

*Melody - Itself*

Hooray for \_\_\_\_\_,  
Hooray at last,  
Hooray for \_\_\_\_\_,  
He's (*she's*) a horse's  
arse.

Don't be mistaken,  
Don't be mislead,  
He's (*she's*) not a horse's  
arse,

He's (*she's*) a horse's  
head.

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

## DOES A HASHER

*Melody - Do Your Balls Hang Low?*

Does a hasher like to walk,  
Does a hasher like to run,  
Does a hasher like to be  
where they're having all  
the fun?

Can he (*she, they*) drink an  
ice-cold beer,  
While his (*her, their*) friends  
all sing and cheer,  
Now your time has come.

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

# MEET THE HASHERS

*Melody - Meet The Flintstones*

Hashers,  
Meet the Hashers,  
We're the biggest drunks in  
history.

From the town of \_\_\_\_\_,  
We're the leaders in  
debauchery.

Half-minds, trailing shiggy  
through the years,  
Watch us, as we drink a lot  
of beer.....

*(continue tune)* down down,  
down down, down down,  
down down.....

# HERE'S TO BROTHER (SISTER)

*Melody - Ach, Du Lieber Augustin*

Here's to brother (*sister*) \_\_\_\_\_,  
Brother (*sister*) \_\_\_\_\_,  
Brother (*sister*) \_\_\_\_\_,  
Here's to brother (*sister*) \_\_\_\_\_,  
Who's with us tonight.

He's (*she's*) happy,  
He's (*she's*) jolly,  
He'll (*she'll*) drink up by golly,  
Here's to brother (*sister*) \_\_\_\_\_,  
Who's with us tonight.

So drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink. (*repeat*)

# DRINK, DRINK, DRINK

Melody – Drink, Drink, Drink

*Drinker begins at the start of song.*

*Really good to encourage new hashers and slow drinkers.*

Drink, drink, drink, you great hash-er,  
Lift, your beer and be merry this day,  
Drink, drink, drink, you mad hash-er,  
Quick, like hashers and drain it away.

## CHORUS

Join all the hashers who down-downed  
before,  
Merrily, merrily, drinking some more.  
Don't lose it over your head when you're  
done,  
Drink it up, drink it up, 'til it is gone.

Drink, drink, drink, you slow hash-er,  
Lift, your beer and be merry this day,  
Drink, drink, drink, you poor bastard,  
Wimp, why can't you just drain it away.

## CHORUS *(if necessary)*

# MASTURBATION

*Melody - Aloeutte*

Masturbation,

He (*she*) loves masturbation,

Masturbation,

It's what he (*she*) loves to do.

First He'll (*she'll*) use his (*her*)  
right hand.

Then He'll (*she'll*) use his (*her*)  
left hand.

Right hand, left hand.

Right hand, left hand.

Masturbation,

It's what he'd (*she'd*) rather do.

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



# YOU MAKE US (HAPPY)

*Melody - You Are My Sunshine*

You are our \_\_\_\_\_,  
Our only \_\_\_\_\_,  
You make us happy  
when skies are bleak.  
You'll never know \_\_\_\_\_,  
How much we like you,  
Please keep coming to  
Hash ev'ry week.

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

# YOU MAKE US (CRAPPY)

*Melody - You Are My Sunshine*

You are our \_\_\_\_\_,  
Our only \_\_\_\_\_,  
You make us crappy  
when skies are warm.  
You'll never know \_\_\_\_\_,  
How much you piss us,  
Ev'ry week your whinging  
is the norm.

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

# THERE WAS A LITTLE BIRD

*Melody - Itself*

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  
arsehole.

*(point at violators)*

Arsehole, arsehole, arsehole,  
He puckered up his little  
arsehole.

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

# THE ROOSTER AND HEN

*Melody - Itself*

Here's to the rooster that  
treads the hen,  
And when he gets off he  
gets on again.

Here's to the hen that  
never refuses,  
And lets him get on when  
whenever he chooses.

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

## TWENTY TOES

*Melody - Yankee Doodle*

There's a game called  
Twen'y toes,  
It's played around the  
town.

The girls play with ten  
toes up,  
And the boys with ten  
toes down, down, down,  
down.....

# WHERE, OH WHERE

Melody – Itself, via Hee Haw

Oh where, oh where,  
Were you hashing last  
time?

Oh, why did you leave us  
alone?

We hashed the world over,  
While you tried to get laid,  
So now you can join us for  
some!!

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

# Ditties for the Boys

## HE'S THE MEANEST

*Melody - Itself*

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

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

He's always pissing on us,  
He's rotten and dishonest,  
He's the meanest,  
He's a horse's arse.

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

# HERE'S TO THE STUDS (EAT IT)

*Melody - Ach, Du Lieber Augustin*

Here's to the studs,  
To the studs, to the studs.  
Here's to the studs who are with  
us tonight.

They eat it, they beat it,  
They really mistreat it.  
Here's to the studs who are with  
us tonight.

So drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink. *(repeat)*



# HERE'S TO THE STUDS (FAGGOTS)

*Melody - Ach, Du Lieber Augustin*

Here's to the studs,  
To the studs, to the studs.  
Here's to the studs who are with  
us tonight.

They're faggots, they're maggots,  
When they suck it, they gag it.  
Here's to the studs who are with  
us tonight.

So drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink. *(repeat)*

## 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,  
And his foreskin hangs  
down to his knee.

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

# HOLD IT IN YOUR HAND

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

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

# MY ARSEHOLE IS SORE

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

My arsehole is sore from  
your fucking,

My arsehole is sore from  
your dick.

My arsehole is sore from  
your stuffing,

So give it a rest, you  
prick!!

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

# THANK GOD HE FINALLY SHUT UP

*Melody - Looney Tunes*

Thank god he finally shut  
up,  
You sorry son of a bitch.

Now drink ya beer,  
Get outta here,  
You make my arsehole  
itch!

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

## HIS BODY

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

His body lies over the  
ocean,  
His body lies over the  
sea,  
His father lies over his  
mother,  
And that's how they  
created him.

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

# WHY WAS HE BORN

*Melody - Itself*

Why was he born so  
beautiful?

Why was he born at all?

He's no fuckin' use to  
anyone,  
He's only got one ball.

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

# Ditties for the Girls

## THE NIPPLES ON HER TITS

*Melody -Itself*

Oh, the nipples on her tits  
are as big as my thumb,  
And the wiggle in her  
arse'd make a dead man  
cum!

She's a cool motherfucker  
She's a real cocksucker  
She's a harriette!

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



# LOVE ME TENDER

Melody – Love Me Tender

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

Hold me close and watch  
me grin.

As my cum runs down,  
down, down, down.....

# HERE'S TO THE TARTS (INSIDE)

*Melody - Ach, Du Lieber Augustin*

Here's to the tarts,  
To the tarts, to the tarts.  
Here's to the tarts who are with  
us tonight.

Their insides, their outsides.  
They've got gorgeous backsides.  
Here's to the tarts who are with  
us tonight.

So drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink. *(repeat)*

# HERE'S TO THE TARTS (SUCK IT)

*Melody - Ach, Du Lieber Augustin*

Here's to the tarts,  
To the tarts, to the tarts.  
Here's to the tarts who are with  
us tonight.

They suck it, they pluck it.  
They really do fuck it.  
Here's to the tarts who are with  
us tonight.

So drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink motherfucker,  
Drink. *(repeat)*

## HER LEFT TIT

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

Her left tit hangs over her  
shoulder,  
Her right tit hangs down  
to her knee.

If her left tit did equal her  
right tit,  
She'd get lots of weenie  
from me.

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

# THE HURLEY TITS SONG

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*

Her left tit did hit me on this  
cheek

*(with face slapping motion),*

Her right tit did hit me over here  
*(face slapping on other side),*

If both of her big tits had missed  
me,

I wouldn't have spilled all my  
beer.

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

(based on a true story)

## WHY WAS SHE BORN

*Melody - Itself*

Why was she born so  
beautiful?

Why was she born a  
bitch?

She's no bloody use to  
anyone,  
She's only got one tit.

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

# THANK GOD SHE FINALLY SHUT UP

*Melody - Looney Tunes*

Thank god she finally  
shut up,  
She's always bloody  
bitchin'.

Now drink ya beer,  
Get outta here,  
Get back into the kitchen!

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

# BIRTHDAY DITTIES

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

*Melody - Happy Birthday to You*

Happy birthday to you,  
Happy birthday to you,  
You look like a hasher,  
And you'll drink like one  
too!

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



# HAPPY BIRTHDAY FUCK YOU

*Melody - Happy Birthday to You*

Happy birthday,  
Fuck you,  
Happy birthday,  
Fuck you,  
Happy birthday,  
You arsehole,  
Happy birthday,  
Fuck you.

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

# IT'S HER (HIS) BIRTHDAY

*Melody - Happy Birthday to You*

Here's to \_\_\_\_\_,  
She's (*he's*) true blue  
It's her (*his*) birthday,  
Boo hoo hoo,  
She (*he*) is AGE ,  
If she's (*he's*) a day,  
Wishes she (*he*) were  
younger,  
But there is no other way!

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

# THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY

*Melody - Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-Te-Aay*

This is your birthday  
song!

It isn't very long.....

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

# OCCASIONAL DITTIES

## 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.....

# CONSIDER YOURSELF, VIRGIN

*Melody – Consider Yourself from "Oliver"*

Consider yourself, Vir-gin,  
Consider yourself, one of the  
harriers,  
You've bothered to come, 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.....

# HARING IS GREAT

*Melody - Zip-a-dee-do-dah*

Zip-a-dee-do-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-day,  
My oh my,  
What a miserable lay.

Haring is great,  
But drinking's the thing,  
Time for your down-down,  
Put the ice on your ring.

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

## HARE TOAST

By Guamarhea Balls, Corpus Christi Bay Area Larrikins HHH

Here's to the Hounds as they  
straggle round the block (*with  
their ten-minute clock*),

Here's to the Hasher with the  
twelve-inch cock.

Here's to the Hash House with  
honor and grace,

Here's to the Harriette with her  
puss on my face.

Here's to the Trail as shitty as  
can be,

And here's to the Hares whose  
arses you will see!

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

## FOR THE LURVERS

*Melody - I Love You (Barney The Dinosaur)*

I love you.

You love me.

We'll go hashing, wait and  
see.

With a great big mug,  
And a beer from me to  
you.

First we'll down down,  
then we'll screw!

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



# FAREWELL SONG

*Melody - Auld Lang Syne*

We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_,

To hash in other lands,

We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_,

To hash in other lands.

May all your hash trails end  
with beer,

May all your trails have  
beer,

We bid farewell to \_\_\_\_\_,

Now here is one more beer.

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

# WHY ARE WE WAITING

*Melody - Come Let Us Adore Him*

*For slow drinkers.....*

*To be sung after the original ditty has ended and the down-down is yet to be finished.....*

Why are we waiting,  
Slowly masturbating (*could be fornicating etc*),

Why are waiting,  
Oh why, why, why.

*(sit on the ground)*

Why are we waiting,  
Slowly masturbating (*could be fornicating etc*),

Oh why are waiting,  
Why are we waiting,  
Why are we waiting,  
So fucking long.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Flying Booger's Half Mind Hymnal  
Zippy's Hash House Harrier Song Book  
Songs from Catwoman - Dayton H3  
Coldlake Penguins RFC Song Book  
Drinking Songs of the Gypsies  
Llewtrah's Song Book  
Balikpapan H3 Song Book (circa 1986)

My early hashing days at Indo Muro H3, Central Kalimantan  
My engineering days at Ballarat University, Land of Oz



And to Slap-A-Dick-To-Me and Toecunter from Indo Muro H3, who first got me into Hashing.....thanks cunties!!