

**Toss Me a Cold One**  
(To: Frosty the Snowman)

Toss me a cold one  
To help numb me from the cold  
Make it PBR  
From the back of the car  
And make sure it's free of mold

Give me a fresh one  
I can't stand that rotten shit  
Not the old one there  
From that last damn Hare  
Now all watch as I get lit

As we circle up tonight  
To hand out some Down Downs  
Make sure to have enough cheap beer  
So all can have a round  
Ohhh...

Toss me a cold one  
I don't have too much left here  
Give me what you got  
I don't ask for lot  
Just some chicks and cheap cold beer!

**White Hashmas**  
(To: White Christmas)

I'm dreaming of a White Hashmas  
As I masturbate in bed  
Dreaming of juicy Lucy  
And Rock Hard's floozies  
And a katoey giving me head  
I'm dreaming of a White Hashmas  
With every stroke of my old man  
Oh, I think I'm coming  
I know I'm coming  
Oh, won't Hashmas be so grand.

**The 12 Days of Hashmas**  
(To: The 12 Days of Christmas)

On the first day of Hashmas  
My true love gave to me  
Beer!

Second day - Two turkey necks

Third day - Three French Ticklers

Fourth day - Four shots of booze

Fifth day - Five great Hand Jobs!

Sixth day - Six days of Laying

Seventh day - Seven sexual stances

Eighth day - Eight mugs of mixed drinks

Ninth day - Nine Strippers dancing

Tenth day - Ten ladles of liquor

Eleventh day - Eleven perverse positions

Twelfth day - Twelve rounds of Down  
Downs

**Bad King Hashmas**  
(To: Good King Wenceslas)

Bad King Hashmas spent the lot  
On some horse called Steven  
Was the bloke out to lunch or what  
The odds weren't nearly even  
Now that all the beer money's spent  
- Life will seem quite cruel  
Might as well go home to the wife  
And send the kids to school

**Away In My Cooler**  
(To: Away In A Manger)

Away in my cooler  
I keep my beer cold  
The cheapest I can find  
And nothing too old  
It's used on the Kern  
And Haring a run  
And when it does come out  
All know we'll have fun

The Hashers are crabby  
The beer has gone warm  
The cooler needs more ice  
To me they all warn  
Hush now little bitches  
To me you must hear  
If I added more ice  
There would be less beer

Stay full little cooler  
Don't run out of ale  
Keep everything ice cold  
Stay near us on trail  
Keep floating on the Kern  
In hot summer days  
And make us all happy  
In a beer induced haze

**Holiday Song**  
(To: Let it Snow)

Well the weather outside is frightful  
But my dick is so delightful  
If you really want to see it grow  
Give it a blow  
Give it a blow  
Give it a blow

**Chipmunks Roasting on an Open Fire**  
(To: The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole)

Chipmunks roasting on an open fire  
Jack Frost ripping up your nose  
Yuletide carolers being thrown in the fire  
And folks dressed up like buffaloes  
Everybody knows a turkey slaughtered in the snow  
Helps to make the season right  
Tiny tots with their eyes all gouged out  
Will find it hard to see tonight  
They know that Santa is on his way  
He's loaded lots of guns and bullets on his sleigh  
And every mother's child is sure to spy  
To see if reindeer really scream when they die  
And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
To kids from one to ninety two  
Although it's been said many times, many ways  
Merry Hashmas  
Merry Hashmas  
Merry Hashmas  
Screw you

**Hark! The Hashing Horn**  
(To: Hark the Herald Angels Sing)

Hark! The hashing horn has gone  
Half past six, we're almost ON  
Let the dots be near, not far  
So we're soon back at the bar  
Save us from the Back-Checks vile  
Make them no more than a mile  
Curs'd is he who cuts short  
His attempts will come to naught  
For the Rrr-A will pour  
Beer on his head for every more



**We Wish You a Merry Hashmas**  
(To: We Wish You a Merry Christmas)

We wish you a Merry Hashmas  
We wish you a Merry Hashmas  
We wish you a Merry Hashmas  
And a clappy New Year

Bad tidings we bring  
Bout the drip and the sting  
We wish you a Merry Syphilis  
And a Happy Gonorrhea

We wish you a Merry Syphilis  
We wish you a Merry Syphilis  
We wish you a Merry Syphilis  
And a Happy Gonorrhea

**Hashmas Carol**  
(To: Silent Night)

Sodomy, masturbate, fellatio, copulate  
Round the world and Hershey highway  
Fornicating in the hay  
These are tricks that I lo-ve  
These are tricks that I love

Condom, prophylactic, Spermicide does  
the trick  
IUD's and birth control pills  
Pull it out and let it spill  
These will make it sa-fe  
These will make it safe

**Walkin' 'Round in Women's Underwear**  
(To: Winter Wonderland)

Lacy things, the wife is missin'  
Didn't ask for her permission  
I'm wearin' her clothes, silk pantyhose  
Walkin' 'Round in women's underwear

In the store, there's a teddy  
Little straps, like spaghetti  
It holds me so tight, like handcuffs at  
night  
Walkin' 'Round in women's underwear

In the office there's a guy named Melvin  
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown  
He'll say are you ready, I'll say whoa man!  
Let's wait until the wife is out of town

Later on, if you wanna  
We can dress like Madonna  
Put on some eye shade and join the  
parade  
Walkin' 'Round in women's underwear  
Walkin' 'Round in women's underwear  
Walkin' 'Round in women's underwear

### **Jingle Balls**

(To: Jingle Bells)

Chorus:

Jingle Balls, jingle balls, jingle all the way  
Oh what fun, it is to run, round naked in  
this way

Jingle balls, jingle balls, jingle all the way  
Oh what fun, it is to run, round naked  
Christmas day

Dashing round the block, not wearing any  
socks

One hand on your cock, to give your balls  
more slack

Bouncing up and down, as we run to and  
fro

We'll jingle with our gen-i-tals wherever  
we may go

### **I Caught Three Hares**

(To: I saw Three Ships)

I caught three hares on Christmas day  
On Christmas day on Christmas day  
I caught three hares on Christmas day  
On Christmas day in the mornin'

And what were they all covered with?  
On Christmas day on Christmas day  
And what were they all covered with?  
On Christmas day in the mornin'

Oh they had flour upon their hands  
On Christmas day on Christmas day  
Oh they had flour upon their hands  
On Christmas day in the mornin'

And it was an hour before the Hash  
On Christmas day on Christmas day  
And it was an hour before the Hash  
On Christmas day in the mornin'

The dirty bastards were pre-laying  
On Christmas day on Christmas day  
The dirty bastards were pre-laying  
On Christmas day in the mornin'

### **And So This is Hashmas**

(To: And So This is Christmas)

And so this is Hashmas  
And a happy New Year  
Get in a drunken punch-up  
And get socked in the ear  
(hold your ear, then) Aarh-aarh-aarh-aarh

And so this is Hashmas  
With a wink and a leer  
Let's eat too much turkey  
And drink lots of beer  
(hold your belly) Aarh-aarh-aarh-aarh

And so this is Hashmas  
No need to look glum  
We'll drink too much whiskey  
And fall on our bum  
(grab your ass) Aarh-aarh-aarh-aarh

And so this is Hashmas  
What a load of old crap  
Let's put it up your bottom  
And cum on your back  
(gesture accordingly) Oooh-aarh-aarh-aarh



**Deck the Halls (Politically Correct Version)**

(To: Deck the Halls)

Deck the halls with boughs of  
Non-endangered plant species  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Tis the season to be self-actualizing  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Don we now our alternative-lifestyle  
apparel  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Toll the ancient  
Non-denominational-winter-solstice-  
holiday carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the blazing log of  
Non-denominational-winter-solstice-  
Holiday-non-endangered wood before us  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Play the harp without unnecessary  
Brutality and join the chorus  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Sing we emotionally stable  
In a collective group effort  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Heedless of the weather patterns  
Despite the effects of global warming  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Fast away the mature year passes  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Hail the New Year without any implicit  
ageism, ye persons  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Dance in a non-hierarchical manner in  
merry measure  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
While I tell of non-materialistic  
Non-denominational-winter-solstice-  
holiday treasure

Fa la la la la, la la la la

**Mr. & Mrs. Hasher**

(To: Mr. Grinch)

You're a drunk one, Mr. Hasher  
You really are a sot  
You're as celibate as Ron Jeremy  
You're as skinny as an ox  
Mr. Hasher  
*You're a drinking runner  
With your hand on your Cock!*

You're a bimbo, Mrs. Hasher  
Your legs are always spread  
Your gut is full of Blue Ribbon  
Your Liver is hard as lead  
Mrs. Hasher

*I wouldn't touch you, with my  
Huge purple swollen head!*

You're a lame one, Mr. Hasher  
Your penis is so dusty  
You haven't pleased a single woman  
Your sex game has gotten rusty  
Mr. Hasher  
*Given the choice of women,  
Go for the one more Lusty*

You're a sloshed one, Mrs. Hasher  
You really smell quite rank  
You can drink all under the table  
You'll touch any man's crank  
Mrs. Hasher  
*The three words that best describe you,  
Are, and I quote: "Stink. Stank. Skank."*