

OH3 Original Hash Hymns

Compiled by: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! In 2023/2024

Songs written by OH3 hashers. If you write one, add it here!

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All I Want for Hashmas

Tune: All I Want for Christmas

Lyrics by: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! (OH3)

Note: Can sing any verse by itself for a short song

Sing-Along / Down-Down Version

Verse 1 (booze):

I don't want a lot for Hashmas,
Though I'd love some anal beads,
A dildo and nice vibrator,
A fleshlight and buttplug please!

All those toys would sure be grand,
But baby please just understand —
All that would be cool,
But all I want for Hashmas, is booze!

Verse 2 (cum):

I don't need a Hashmas cock ring
If you'll just sit on my face!
Nipple clamps would make me happy
So'd a little anal play!

So if you want to make me grin,
How about we stick it in!
Oh make my nethers hum,

Baby all I want for Hashmas is to cum!

Performance / Karaoke Version

I don't want a lot for Hashmas,
Though I'd love some anal beads,
A dildo and nice vibrator,
A fleshlight and buttplug please!
All those toys would sure be grand,
But baby please just understand —
Make my wish come true,
All I want for Hashmas, is booze!

I don't want a lot for Hashmas,
Though I'd love some anal beads,
A dildo and nice vibrator,
A fleshlight and buttplug please!
I don't need a brand new cock ring
If you'll just sit on my face!
Nipple clamps would make me happy
So'd a little anal play!

So if you want to make me grin,
How about we stick it in!
Oh make my nethers hum,
Baby all I want for Hashmas is to cum!

I won't ask for much this Hashmas
I won't even wish for blow, 'cause I
I don't wanna keep on edging
Underneath this mistletoe!
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick;
New sex toys won't make happy
Please just won't you suck my dick!

But if you aren't quite feeling it,
And don't want me to suck your tit;
Babe if you're not in the mood,
Then baby all I want for Hashmas, is booze!

Dangér Can Master

Tune: Pokémon Theme Song

Lyrics by: SIMP (OH3)

I wanna smash this danger can
Like no one ever has
To break them is my real quest
Concussions aren't that bad!

I will travel across the land
Hashing far and wide
These danger cans
Deliver me
The nectar that's inside!

DANGER CAN
Ohhh it's you and me
You can use your face or your knee
DANGER CAN
Ohhh it's opened wide
But I got a TBI!

Gotta break 'em all!
DANGER CAN!

Furry Boy

Tune: Lonely Boy

Lyrics by Crab Rampoon (OH3)

Well your mama kept you
But your daddy left you
And the hash is where you ended up
Men have cum inside you
And you love the feeling
All these old bears will keep you cuming
Wooaaaahhhhhhhh
All these old men will keep you cuming
Wooaaaahhhhhhhh
All these old men will keep you cuming
He's a furry boy (he's a good boy)
He's a furry boy

Woaahhhhhh

All these old men will keep you cuming

Hasher of Full moon

Tune: Sailor Moon Theme Song

Lyrics by: Ass Dimples

Finding hashes by moonlight!

Fucking shit up by daylight!

Bring your boushi and you'll be alright!

We're the hashers of the full moon!

Hit Me With Your Cum Shot

Tune: Hit Me With Your Best Shot

Lyrics by: Crab Rampoon (OH3)

Well you've got a real hot coochie with a long history

Of breaking backs like the one in me

That's okay let's see how you do it

Pull [down your pants / out your dick] let's get down to it

Hit me with your cum shot

Why don't you Hit me with your cum shot

Hit me with your cum shot

Fire away!

Hand in My Pocket (Wanking)

Melody: Hand in My Pocket

Lyrics: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! (OH3)

I'm drunk, but I'm running,

I'm tired, but I'm here,

Hungover as fu-uck, yeah!

I'm slow, but I'm hashing,

Insane — I've got half-a-mind;

I'm lost, but I'm looking for marks!

And what it all comes down to,

Is that I'm just here to run for beer!

So I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one's marking a true trail!

I'm hard, but I'm wanking,
I'm wet, but I'm workin' it,
I'm horny as fu-uck, yeah!
These hares are so shitty,
This trail sucks ass,
I'm slow and I'm sorry, baby!

And what it all comes down to,
Is that I'm just here to run for beer!
So I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one's holding a roadie!

Yeah what it all comes down to (you fucks!),
Is that I'm just busy [cranking that hog / flicking that bean]!
So I've got one hand in my pocket
While the other one's touching a titty!

Jiggly Boobs

Tune: Jingle Bells

Lyrics by:

Verse 1 & Chorus: Yerro Sorro Cup (OH3)

Verse 2: Fuck Me In My Weed Hole (OH3)

Verse 1:

Dashing through dude hoes
In my seasonal onesie
O'er the shrine we go,
Drinking all the way!
(On-on on?!)
Buttplug in my ass,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to *un and get a
Brony patch tonight!

Chorus 1:

OH!
Jiggly boobs, jiggly boobs,
Oppai all the way!
Oh what fuuuun it is to riiiide
Some grade A hasher D,

OH!

Jiggly boobs, jiggly boobs,
Ore mou iiiiiiikkuuuuu!
What fun it is to *un and sing
In other hasher's underoos!

Verse 2:

Dashing through no snow
In a cop car with a cage,
O'er a hill we go,
Laughing all the way!
The sirens they will ring,
Red, blue, and flashing white,
What fun it is to go to
Jail this Oki Christmas night!

Chorus 2:

OH!
Jiggly boobs, jiggly boobs,
Oppai all the way!
Oh what fuuuun it is to riiide
Some grade A hasher D,
OH!
Jiggly boobs, jiggly boobs,
Ore mou iiiiiiikkuuuuu!
What fun it is to *un and sing
A hashing song with you!

Oh Harriette, You're Beautiful

Tune: America the Beautiful

Lyrics by: Private Snoball (OH3)

Oh Harriette, You're Beautiful
With freshly shaven pubes.
With nipples so erect and hard
On a pair of luscious boooooobs
Oh harriette, oh harriette...
please spread your legs for me!
And crown my wood, with something good
Before you have to pee!

Poor Unfortunate Holes

Tune: Poor Unfortunate Souls (Little Mermaid)

Lyrics by: Sloppy Dickbutt (OH3)

I admit that in the past I've been a nasty
They weren't kidding when they called me well a freak
You'll find that nowadays I do shibari and fire play
I've transitioned, seen the light and made the switch
And I fortunately know a little magic
It's a talent that I always have possessed
And dear hasher please don't laugh
I use it on behalf of the kinky and disgusting they're obsessed
Pathetic
Poor unfortunate holes
In pain, in need
This wanting to be pegged, that one needing to be whipped
And do I help them? Yes indeed
Those poor unfortunate holes

Prince Albert

Tune: Prince Ali

Lyrics by: Crab Rampoon (OH3)

Prince Albert, boy did it hurt,
There on my weenie!
But it works, making it squirt,
Or is that pee?
This bitch better not be a dud;
She said, "it's only a stud;"
And now I've gotten caught on her tongue riiiiing!
Fuck! That hurt!
It's Prince Albert!

Purple Penis Eater

Melody: Purple People Eater

Lyrics by: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! (OH3)

Verse 1:

Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the shiggy

It had one limp dick, not very biggy.
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"
It looks like a purple penis eater to me!

Chorus:

He was a limp-dick, drunk-ass, hashin' purple penis eater
(Limp-dick, drunk-ass, hashin' purple penis eater)
A limp-dick, drunk-ass, hashin' purple penis eater
Sure looks deranged to me!

Verse 2:

Well he came out the shiggy and he lit up in a tree.
I said Mr. Purple Penis Eater, don't eat me!
And I heard him say — while he's puffin on his grass,
"I won't eat your dick but I might eat your ass!"

Repeat Chorus

Actions:

Chorus: The pack can pantomime a flaccid penis, drinking or a drunken stumble, and pulling a penis in and out of their mouths.

Verses: The song leader is encouraged to improvise appropriate motions (holding binoculars, looking frightened, puffing grass, showing their ass, etc.)

Thank You (for Mansplaining)

Melody: Thank You (Dido)

Guitar Cords: Em C D G (Bm Am), Capo 4th fret

Strumming: D DU UDU

Lyrics by: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! (OH3)

[Audio \(YouTube\)](#)

Verse:

You know so much I'm wondering why I
Opened my mouth at all.
With you here to explain things to me,
And helpfully catcall!
'Cause we both know I'm just a woman,
But you're here to save the day
Mansplaining to me!
And I'm just so glad,
I'm just so glad!

Chorus:

And I~ want to thank you
For explaining my [life/job/body/etc] to me!
What would I~
Do without you?
If it was just me and
My [expertise/Ph.D.]?

Yes I~ want to thank you
For mansplaining like a pro!
What would I~
Do without you?
If I had to rely on
What I already know?

Where the Fuck's On-on?

Melody: What's Up (4 Non-blondes)

Lyrics by: Live From My Asshole, It's Saturday Night! (OH3)

[Audio \(YouTube\)](#)

Verse 1:

Twenty-five trails
But I find I'm still
Trying to get up that goddamn hill,
Oh no!
I'm gonna be DFL again.

I realized quickly
When I knew I should
No one else was gonna polish my wood,
Oh no!
Looks like I'm too damn drunk again.

Pre-Chorus:

And so I cry sometimes
In the back of the pack
Because I missed the boob check,
So I missed all the racks,
And I'm feeling —
A little too drunk now.

And so I wake up
In the morning

With a pain in my side
On some hasher's couch,
I think I might've died,
And I scream from
The top of my lungs
Where the hell's on-on??

Chorus:

And I say,
Hey, yeah yeah hey yeah
Hey yeah yeah,
I said hey,
Where the fuck's on-on?

x2

Note: Can end here for shorter version

Verse 2:

And I try,
Oh my GOD do I try,
To follow the goddamn marks
But I think I'm lost again.

So I drink,
Oh my GOD do I drink,
I drink until I can't think
And I find the pack again!

Pre-chorus

Chorus

Outro:

Twenty-five trails
But I find I'm still
Trying to get up that goddamn hill,
Oh no!
I'm gonna be DFL again.

Guitar chords:

A Bm D A

Strumming pattern:

D DUD DUDUDU UDU

You Are My Hash Wife

Tune: You Are My Sunshine

Lyrics by: Whoop Areola (OH3)

You are my hash wife my only hash wife
You got so fucked up on trail today!
You'll never know dear,
Because you're blacked out –
Please someone take her down down away!

Stuck in the Shiggy With You

Melody: Stuck in the Middle With You, Stealers Wheel

Lyrics by: Heejaa Whore (OH3)

Well, I don't know why I came out today
I got the feeling it won't go my way
I'm so scared in case I can't find the trail
And I'm worried all my efforts will fail
Chad to the left of me
Chalk marks to the right, here I am
Stuck in the shiggy with you!

Songmeister's Note: Can stop here to make it a short down-down song

Yes I'm, stuck in the shiggy with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep these webs off my face
Lost the trail, yeah, I'm all over the place
Chad to the left of me
Chalk marks to the right, here I am
Stuck in the shiggy with you!

Well, you started out ON-ON
And you're proud that you're a named hasher
And the pack, they all come crawlin'
Slap you on the ass and say

The Gluck

Melody: The Wellerman

Lyrics by: Heejaa Whore (OH3)

There once was a van that came to trail
Her name was the Gluck, she never did fail
The paints chipped up, her aroma stale
Down down, OH3, down down (HUH!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

Her origin is myth and fable
Brought to the hash by Kiddie Table
To make sure that our hash was able
To drink our beers on trail (DRINK!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN,
DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN!

[Optional verses]

She'd not been two weeks from the shop
When up on her left, there was a cop
The meister tried their best to stop
They'd blown right through a red light (SHIT!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!
Before the cop approached the door
The meisters foot when to the floor
Gluck sputtered and groaned, but she had no more

She just got stocked with beer (BEER!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

Now luckily just down the street
The hash saw the Gluck and the trailing heat
They strapped their shoes onto their feet
And matched the Gluck at full speed (SWEAT!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN,
DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN!

They lifted up Gluck's tail gate
To reduce her operating weight
Some drank but one, and some drank eight
The meister and Gluck were free (FREE!)

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

Soon may the Beer Van come
To bring us beer and snacks and rum
One day, when the hashing is done
We'll take our beer and go!

DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN,
DOWN-DOWN, DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN
DA-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-DOWN

Hash of Rising Sun

Melody - House of the Rising Sun
Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

There is a Hash in O-ki-shi
They call the harr-iers
And it's been the ruin of many a mug-els
And G, I know I'm one.

My mother was GM
She tied my new headband
My father was a Simp'in' man
Down in debauchery?
- Drink it Down

Hashin La Vida Loca

Melody - Livin La Vida Loca
Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

They're in-to new traditions
No hats and dark-side crawls
On knees for acquisitions
This hash will be my down fall

They meet at new locations
Out in the sun or moonlight
I've got a new addiction
Can't wait for Saturday night

They'll make you take your clothes off and go *unning in the rain
They'll make you live a crazy life, and sing songs that are profane
While hiking up all terrain
- On-on?!

Come in, you devout
You're drinkin' it down down down down
Hurry, don't let me down
Drinkin' it down down down down

Hash 45

Melody: Colt 45

Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

Intro:

- Wait a minute, man, hey, check this out, man.
- It was this drunk man right?
- Check this: It was this drunk man, right?
- He was stumblin' his way down the trail with some chad, right?
- He walked past this tall-boy can, you know what I'm sayin'?
- He stopped, he took a deep breath, he said
 - (Deep inhale sound)
- "Woo! That a danger can?"
 - (Hahahahaha)

Said: Can Chuhai and two chad bags,
Baby that's all we need.

We can follow that mark, through the park,
Hope they don't mislead.

(Fast)As the sun-beat-down-and burns,
We can take our turn,
Singin' them dirty hash songs.

Stop and sing a song, preachin' a dong,
(Slow) And drink your down-down all day-long

So down, down, down your drink,
Pay for your crime and sins.

Gettin' drunk as hell,
*unnin' through pale ale,
Chasin' with can Kirins.

So down, down, your fruit Truly,
Come on and get your fill.

Because if the coolers don't have it,
I bet our Holy will.

I Want Chu Hais

Melody - I Want Candy (Aaron Carter)

Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

I know a drink that's tough but sweet

It's so fine, it can't be beat

It's got everything that I desire

Makes me lose my attire

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

Go to get them at the family ma-art

Ain't no finer drink in town

You're my drink, what the RA ordered

So sweet, you make my mouth water

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

I want chuhais

- Drink it Down

Who Sent the Hares Off!

Melody: Who Let the Dogs Out

Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

Well the hash was nice, and the hares were pumpin'

(hey, get in-the cir-cle)

And an RA bringin' alcohol

(And now on-to your knees!)

Until the Hash Mouth start name-calling

(Get ready to go!)

And the hares respond to the call, I heard the circle shout out:

Who sent the hares off?

(Who, who, who, who)

Who sent the hares off?

(Who, who, who, who)

Who sent the hares off?

(Who, who, who, who)

Who sent the hares off?

(Who, who, who, who)

Part of Your Hash

Melody - Part of Your World

Lyrics by: Chuga Chuga Chu Hai (OH3)

Look at these patches
Aren't they neat?
Wouldn't you think my Hapi's complete?
Wouldn't you think I'm the whore,
The whore who has...all the patches.

Look at this Cooler
Nectars untold
How many Holys can one bongo hold?
Looking around here you'd think
Sure, we've got everything.
We've got Trulys and Strongs a-plenty
We've got Asahi and Orions galore
You want Kirin Chuhais?
We've got twenty!
But who cares?
No big deal
I want more!

I wanna be where the muggles aren't
I wanna see, wanna see you all Hashing
*unning around to those - what do you call 'em?
Oh...On-On's!

Tossing their Chad, or we wont get too far,
Hares are required for laying, marking
Or we'll just end up...what's that word again?
Zenning!

Out where we walk, Out where we *un
Out where we drink all day in the sun
Debauchering Freely - wish I could be
Part of that Down Down!