

Friggin' in the Riggin'

Sex Pistols

It was on the good ship Venus
By Christ, ya shoulda seen us
The figurehead was a whore in bed
And the mast, a mammoth penisThe captain of this lugger
 He was a dirty bugger
 He wasn't fit to shovel shit
From one place to another[Chorus:]
 Friggin' in the riggin'
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There was fuck all else to doThe captain's name was Morgan
 By Christ, he was a gorgon
 Ten times a day he'd stop and play
With his fuckin' organThe first mate's name was Cooper
 By Christ he was a trooper.
 He jerked and jerked until he worked
Himself into a stupor[Chorus]The second mate was Andy
 By Christ, he had a dandy
 Till they crushed his cock on a jagged rock
For cumming in the brandyThe cabin boy was Flipper
 He was a fuckin' nigger
 He stuffed his ass with broken glass
And circumcised the skipper[Chorus]The Captain's wife was Mabel
 To fuck she was not able
 So the dirty shits, they nailed her tits
Across the barroom tableThe Captain had a daughter
 Who fell in deep sea water
 And by her squeals we knew the eels
 Had found 'er sexual quarters

Songwriters

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