

# 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 penis  
The 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'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do  
The captain's name was Morgan  
By Christ, he was a gorgon  
Ten times a day he'd stop and play  
With his fuckin' organ  
The 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 brandy  
The 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 table  
The 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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Other patents pending.

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