North Atlantic Squadron

Salty Dick

Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.When we arrived in Montreal, she spread her legs from wall to wall.
She took the Captain balls and all in the North Atlantic Squadron.We were seven days at sea, the Captain took to buggery.
His only joy was the cabin boy in the North Atlantic Squadron.Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.
A-sailing up and down the coast, now here's the thing we love the most,
To fuck the girls and drink a toast to the North Atlantic Squadron.Well, off the coast of Labrador we took on board a floating whore.
We fucked her forty times or more in the North Atlantic Squadron.Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.A-sailing up to Newfoundland each sailor had his prick in hand.
Oh say, my boys, can you make it stand? in the North Atlantic Squadron.And when our ship is in dry dock the whores around us all do flock.
It's every man unfurl your cock in the North Atlantic Squadron.
Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.
Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.
Away, away with fife and drum,
Here we come, full of rum.
Looking for women who peddle their bum
In the North Atlantic Squadron.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/