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'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
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

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