Wainwright Loudon "Good Ship Venus"

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On the good ship Venus By Christ you should have seen us The figurehead was a whore in bed Sucking a dead man's penis

The captain's name was Lugger By Christ he was a bugger He wasn't fit to shovel shit From one ship to another

And 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 third mate's name was Morgan By God he was a gorgon From half past eight he played till late Upon the captain's organ

The captain's wife was Mabel And by God was she able To give the crew their daily screw Upon the galley table

The captain's daughter Charlotte Was born and bred a harlot Her thighs at night were lily white By morning they were scarlet

The cabin boy was Kipper
By Christ he was a nipper
He stuffed his ass with broken glass
And circumcised the skipper

The captain's lovely daughter Liked swimming in the water Delighted squeals came when some eels Found her sexual quarters

The cook his name was Freeman And he was a dirty demon And he fed the crew on menstrual stew And hymens fried in semen

And the ship's dog was called Rover And we turned the poor thing over And ground and ground that faithful hound From Teneriff to Dover

When we reached our station
Through skillful navigation
The ship got sunk in a wave of spunk
From too much fornication

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