

## **Sex Pistols, The**

### **"Friggin' In The Riggin'"**

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It was on the Good Ship Venus  
By Christ, ya shoulda seen us  
The figurehead was a whore in bed  
And the mast was 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

Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do

Captain's name was Morgan  
By Christ, he was a gorgon  
Ten times a day, sweet tunes he'd play  
On 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

Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do

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' nipper  
He stuffed his arse with broken glass  
And circumcised the skipper

Friggin' in the riggin'

Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do

Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do

The Captain's wife was Mabel  
To fuck she wasn't 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 her sexual quarters

Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
Friggin' in the riggin'  
There was fuck all else to do (Repeat to fade)

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