

## Ivor Biggun "The Sailors In The Gents"

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In a gentleman's ur\*nal, on the night before cup final  
I saw two sailors standing bold as brass  
And their conduct was disgusting 'cause one of them  
was  
thrusting  
Three fingers up the other fellow's a\*se

I said "I'm not complaining but would you mind  
explaining  
Why you're performing this disgusting trick?"  
And the first tar said "It's easy, this sailor's feeling  
queasy  
I'm his mate, I'm trying to make him sick."

I said "But this is heinous, three fingers up the an\*s  
Will never make him sick, you silly goat."  
But he looked rather sly and then gave this reply  
He said "They will do when I stick 'em down his throat!"

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