

Dirty Pirate Derby



Lyrics by Luke Rogers

12 Days of Scurvy

On the **first** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
A Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **second** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **third** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **fourth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **fifth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls

and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **sixth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **seventh** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **eighth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
8 Mateys Mating
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **ninth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
9 Dinghies Dancing
8 Mateys Mating
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

9 Dinghies Dancing
8 Mateys Mating
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **tenth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
10 Sailors Swabbing
9 Dinghies Dancing
8 Mateys Mating
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **eleventh** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
11 Wenches Winching
10 Sailors Swabbing
9 Dinghies Dancing
8 Mateys Mating
7 Seamen Swimming
6 Legs for Pegging
5 Cockpit Rings
4 Jolly Rogers
3 Burly Men
2 Iron Balls
and a Trunk Full of Pirate Booty

On the **twelfth** day of Scurvy
my Captain gave to me:
12 Combers Coming
11 Wenches Winching
10 Sailors Swabbing

All I Need for Xmas is Me

I don't need a thing for Christmas
I don't need a hook or hand
Children know and fear my presence
The meanest crook in Neverland

I got here all on my own
The greatest pirate ever known
Across the seven seas
All I need for Christmas
Is me (Ooh Yeah)

I don't need a thing for Christmas
I've got everything I need (and I)
I don't care about the treasure
The greatest treasure here is me

I know I'm a fearsome pirate
You can just ask Peter Pan
I know I'm a terrible tyrant
Lost Boys never stand a chance

I got here all on my own
The greatest pirate ever known
Across the seven seas
All I need for Christmas is me
(Meee, baby)

Oh, Peter Pan has got his Lost Boys
Tinker Bell and Wendy too (And I)
I don't need nobody else here
Least of all my pirate crew

I might be a story book villain
Maybe I'm a Lost Boy too
I could use a good companion
And a happy ending too

Maybe I'm not all alone
There's one pirate that I know
He's got his hook in me (Oh baby)
Maybe all I need for Christmas is Smee

Smee! Baby!

Oh oh, he's so submissive I know he
won't object
If I'm feeling naughty, have all hands on
deck (wo-ohh)

If Peter Pan eludes me (Oh yeah)
A crocodile chews me
Even if I'm losing, you're all I really need
(Yeah oh)
Don't you know I need that pirate booty
(ye-ye-yeah)

Oh, I just need one thing for Christmas
He's the job of my right hand
He's my mate in every sense and
Yes he makes me who I am

Oh, I know I'm not all alone
The sweetest man I've ever known
Across the seven seas (Oh baby)
All I need for Christmas
Is Smeee (baby)

All I need for Christmas is Smee
(Smee, baby)
All I need for Christmas is Smee, baby
All I need for Christmas is Smee, baby
All I need for Christmas is Smee, baby
All I need for Christmas is Smee, baby

Dick and Balls

Dick and balls like cannon fodder
Har de har de har - de har har har
Sending seamen to the slaughter
Har de har de har - de har har har
Sheath your sword inside a
scabbard
Har de har - har de har - har har har
Swab the poop deck till it's
splattered
Har de har de har - de har har har

Boys, beware of Long John Silver
Har de har de har - de har har har
Less you find his touch familiar
Har de har de har - de har har har
He wants treasure with some
booty
Har de har - har de har - har har har
And you look like quite a cutie
Har de har de har - de har har har

If you find his leg upsetting
Har de har de har - de har har har
Know he uses it for pegging
Har de har de har - de har har har
John is Long but don't be
frightened
Har de har - har de har - har har har
Take him to your Treasure Island
Har de har de har - de har har har

3 Cheers 4 Captain Morgan

You know Sparrow, and Silver,
And Bonny, and Redbeard,
The Dread Pirate Roberts,
Barbossa, and Blackbeard.
But do you recall
The most well-endowed pirate of
all?

That modest Captain Morgan
had a real peculiar stance,
and if you ever saw it
you'd wonder what was in his
pants.

All of the other pirates
would wonder why he couldn't
walk.
They just assumed poor Morgan
was drinking rum and getting
sauced.

Then one lonely day at sea
his first mate came to say,
"Morgan with your stance so
wide,
whatcha got between your
thighs?"

And now before each voyage
He will score a first mate or two.
Three cheers for Captain Morgan,
You got his little Captain in you!

We Three Queens

We three queens have traveled so far
To pick up men in dark, sleazy bars
We're on duty for some booty
And this drag show's a fine place to start

O ass of wonder, ass of might
Ass that lasts throughout the night
Ass well-rounded getting pounded
Give up that sweet ass tonight

Captains we, in need of first mates
Our pick-up lines may be out of date.
"What's your sign?"
"You look divine!"
"How'd you like to walk me plank?"

O ass of wonder, ass of might
Ass that lasts throughout the night
Ass well-rounded getting pounded
Give up that sweet ass tonight

At every port there's men we have had
We show them our ship and their
pants are unclad
If you LOVE the SEA, but CRAVE the
D
Then climb on aboard, me lad.

O ass of wonder, ass of might
Ass that lasts throughout the night
Ass well-rounded getting pounded
Give up that sweet ass tonight

We sometimes get lucky, but luck
doesn't last.
"My wingman's a parrot."
"I can't raise me mast."

"I've got gonorrhoea, HPV, and
chlamydia..."
(awkward look from others)
"(to the others) but at least I got me
some ass."

O ass of wonder, ass of might
Ass that lasts throughout the night
Ass well-rounded getting pounded
Give up that sweet ass

Woe to the World

Woe to the world the Captain's in
The knave! The cad! The crook!
A real black-hearted villain
who terrorizes children
Beware his mean left hook
Beware his mean left hook
Beware, beware, of Captain Hook.

All hands on deck, or lack thereof
He leads those loathsome men.
Their lead and steel and cannon balls
rain down as if from up above
They'll plunder Neverland
They'll plunder Neverland
And maybe, just maybe, catch Peter
Pan.

Black flag unfurled and cutlass drawn
Though fearless he is not.
It scares us - time marches on
We may not keep all of our brawn
And tick tock goes the clock
And tick tock goes the clock
Tick tock, tick tock, inside the croc.

Woe to the world, we all grow up
Lost boys grow into men.
He knew his path and who he was
No cabin boys for him because
A pirate's life for him
A pirate's life for him
A pirate's, a pirate's life, is right for
him.