

#237.

Girls invited me to party
But I lied that I was sick.
'Cause my coat is rather shabby
And my prick is not too thick.

#38.

Our rye's a little lower,
But more eared, one admits.
Our girls have better pussies
Although yours have better tits.

#623.

Swamps are boggy, trees are branchy,
Every villager admits.
And our wenches got tremendous
Asses, snatches, clits and tits.

#151.

I have not put out to a German
And I have not put out to a Jew,
My narrow pussy
Is only for a Russy.

#141.

From America came
A respectable dealer,
His balls made of gold
And his prick made of silver.

#582.

Cats are howling in the darkness,
Their backs so nicely bent...
Wenches could not wait till Easter,
All got laid while it was Lent.

#497.

Grey ducks are in our village
Wandering and quacking.
Darling's earrings are jingling,
With some fellows she is fucking.

#429.

Oh, my dear little darling,
Love for me was so much fun...
Once I used to have ten fuckers,
Each was sure he was the one.

#716.

Oh, my dear brother in law,
Please, don't grab my behind.
Better grab me by my front,
If you want to make me grunt.

#665.

We were kissing under a fir,
I still remember your red nose.
Your behind became so frosty,
My tool stood up like Santa-Claus.

#325.

We were kissing in the subway,
You were hot to kiss me more.
I would let you kiss me more,
But my vagina got so sore.

#626.

Oh you play, you play and sing.
Where are you from, such a dick?
A village near the waterfront,
And where are you from, such a cunt?

#402.

Neither girls like boys for curls,
Nor for a face that's fair and round,
But for a dick that's very big
And for balls each half a pound.

#208.

Kolyma, Kolyma,
Siberia at its best...
Twelve months a year is winter,
Summer is the rest.

#741.

Coalmines near Kolyma-
That's where I spent my last vacation.
I surely could have starved to death
If not for the oldest occupation.

#466.

Our boat steams ahead
Through the morning mist.
We'll be feeding fish
With communists.

#321.

We invented a new passtime
That is wonderful for kicks.
Whistling using our snatches,
Knitting using our pricks.

#244.

Oh, my precious darling always
Bangs me when he has a chance,
And his tool is so tremendous
That my pussy moans and pants.

#274.

He's a mechanic, smells with fuel,
As to me - I'm a milkmaid
And I'm smeared with manure.
Aren't we for each other made?

#287.

My sweetheart, my stupid doll,
She got lately into sports.
You won't believe me (genes and all),
But she gave birth to a soccer ball.

#712.

My grey pants with stripes are lovely,
Make me look so nice and cool.
All the wenches now are nagging:
"Buddy, please, show us your tool".

#234.

Oh, my darling cheated on me
After she put on high heels.
And I also cheated on her
In the garden, in the dills.

#281.

Darling drowned herself this morning
In our river, and I wish
I had never seen her lovely
Snatch so full of crucian fish.

#799.

Once I went to a fleamarket
To get something for my tits.
Could get fifty plus a bang.
God damn, fuck them, let them hang.

#663.

It is great that Yu. Gagarin
Is neither a Jew nor a Turkman,
Neither a Tungus nor a Tatar,
But he is our Soviet man!

#658.

You're such a wonderful musician,
I'd love to be your heroine.
If my cherry were not broken
I would let you break me in.

#630.

Don't be shy, don't be too blunt.
Fuck me, but don't grab my cunt.
Better screw me the old style,
The way they did it under Stalin.

#653.

I'll get mad, I'll get sick,
But I'll climb upon your dick.
I got mad, I got sick,
But I climbed upon your dick.

#792.

Today I sucked-off a fellow.
Name- John Johnson, looked well clad.
Ask me how it was - I'll answer:
"Little salty, not so bad".

#327.

I went swimming with my darling
And he drowned, poor guy.
He just waved his big banana,
Didn't even say good-bye.

#680.

How come, wenches you're not singing?
I'm a grandma but I do.
Wenches, why don't you put out?
I'm a grandma but I screw.

#685.

Once I walked along the river,
Met a big broad in the nude.
Hello broad, oh what the heck,
Would you let me feel your crack?

#701.

In a wood I walked with a song.
A nightingale perched on my dong.
I tried to catch the naughty bird.
He said, "Fuck you, little turd".

#763.

I am looking at the sun,
I'm not having any fun,
Melancholy's getting me.
Not my beau is fucking me.

#725.

Once I used to give my favors
Any time to any man.
Now my giver is much wider
Than a little garbage can.

#730.

I am standing on a roofdeck,
It's minus forty, I suppose.
All my cunt is glazed with ice,
Your tool is up like Santa-Claus.

#584.

Lenin's sitting in a birchtree.
Hammer'n sickle in his hands
While his girlfriend Mr. Trotsky's
Fleeing the front without his pants.

#578.

Here's again a mowing season
And the weather is so nice...
And my cunt has grown so shaggy
You couldn't mow it with a scythe.

#215.

My dear is in the coffin.
I got close and shoved it in.
You like it or you like it not-
Sleep you tight, my honeypot.

#280.

My dear's wating in the forest
For the supper she likes best.
This treat's just between my legs-
A sausage and a couple of eggs.

#277.

My girlfriend is in the church,
I am sighing on the porch.
They wed and rushed away my chick,
And I'm waving with my dick.

#420.

Girls, I don't want to get married,
I want nothing in this world.
And my entrance that is curly
Fair-haired I will board.

#634.

All the darlings are like bottles,
Mine's like a vial with a tap.
When she squats her pisser's hanging
Like the visor of my cap.

#602.

Hey, soldier, serviceman,
Your tool is made of steel
And I am with a spring inside,
Please, come lie down by my side.

#95.

In a lake wenches were bathing
When they found a rubber tool.
All day long they were screwing,
Didn't even go to school.

#20.

Oh, you, Victor, Victor, Victor,
You're impossible to suit.
"It's too large" or "Too much hair",
"It's too small" or "It's too bare".

#17.

Oh, please, don' grab my bossom
'Cause your hand is cold, I find.
Oh, you motherfucking bitch,
You are playing so refined!

#662.

He is having such a soft life
Who is living with a milkmaid,
He has all that milk to drink,
With a milkmaid he's getting laid.

#683.

Waking up I feel so strange:
My sarafan is messed, I'm pissed.
Someone spent the night on me,
Some small change is in my fist...

#715.

Hey, you, Peter, hey, you, Victor,
Do come here and shut the light!
Do come here and shut the light!
Got an itchy cunt tonight!

#516.

My new husband's a lieutenant.
God, I got so clumsy hands!
When attempting to undress him
I got lost in all his bands.

#323.

We are sitting on the bottom
Of the trench, our looks not bright,
And my ass got soaking wet
Because it's drizzling all the night.

#529.

Oh tomatoes, oh tomatoes,
Red and ripe luxuriance!
Cunt is riding a taxicab,
Cock is riding an ambulance.

#528.

Oh tomatoes, oh tomatoes,
Oh tomatoes ripe and red!
Our guys don't want to mate us,
We feel so low, we feel so sad!

#84.

People say that I got married
But I can't believe it's so.
Try to crap - crap doesn't come out,
Try to piss - piss doesn't flow.

#775.

With a trucker we made merry,
Fell asleep together - and
I woke up with broken cherry
And three rubles in my hand.

#284.

Once my naughty precious darling
Lured me into a bath
And I don't know how she managed
With her tit to screw my ass.

#530.

You remember, on a bench
Once I poked you with my arrow,
But that bench turned out so narrow
That I couldn't fuck you twice.

#632.

Tell me, bees, why are you flying
Over honey in a whirl?
Tell me why did you put out
For the first time, little girl?

#78.

Look, old ladies, through the window
At Rasputin. What a mess!
Dressed in shirt, without breeches
He is chasing the empress!

#253.

Sugar darling, sugar darling,
Sugar darling, you're so good,
Worry not about your cherry,
We'll make cherry out of wood!

#885 (1000 chastushek)

Eight firs, eight firs,
In a row eight firries rise.
Now there is a new tradition,
Now girls are asking guys.

#832 (1000 chastushek)

I am from Leningrad district,
And I am a dashing girl.
I'll tempt but won't go out
'Cause I have no shame at all.

#172.

One nice evening, what a woe,
I was whacked with two-by-four.
Tell me, what the fucking shit,
Can't I walk along a street?

#1 (tape)

Oh my girlfriends, tell me please,
What is wrong with Mary?
She is saying she loves Bobby,
But she fucks with Jerry.

#2 (tape)

I go out with two darlings,
It is proper, it is great.
When Phillip is getting tired
John is ready for a date.

#3 (tape, gypsy tune)

Once upon a time a faithful wife
Cheated on her husband.
First she cheated only once,
But then she decided:
"To hell with it, I'll do it twice,
I'll do it many, many times..."

#484.

It is raining in the village,
Window shades are flying.
Father's fucking his own daughter,
Mother is admiring.

#273.

My beloved one is a drunk,
Drank away his balls and prick.
And I'm thinking now, what
If he drinks away my twat?

#621.

I squeezed my darling at a hedge,
Then let go and couldn't catch.
With her skirt up she could run,
My pants down, it was no fun.

#218.

I am climbing up a birchtree,
Hanging there's a teapot.
Prick may be so very tiny,
Still he's ruling over twat.

#580.

Hitler's sitting on a fence
And he's asking for some milk.
But a milkmaid's saying: "Yes,
Why don't you suck-off an ass?"

#614.

English brothers, it's a shame
That you trade with communists.
Don't you understand, I wonder,
You are buying plunder.

#595.

We are getting close to Kiev.
It's a joyful news for me.
Is it really all in vain?
Will I fuck no one again?

#544.

All the people looking on,
I am sucking darling's dong.
Looks so impudent and rude,
But the taste is very good.

#439.

Oh my coat, oh my coat,
No one lets me fuck her twat.
I'll go out, I'll go amuck,
I'll scream: "Help! I want to fuck!"

#289.

My sweetheart got sick somehow,
Wants some milk. My little fool
Didn't crawl under a cow,
But she crawled under a bull.

#97.

Once they wandered in a forest
And they caught a hare.
All day long these stupid girls
Were looking for his balls.

#92.

In a lake wenches were bathing
When they caught a lobster.
For the whole day (what a mess!)
They kept looking for its ass.

#21.

Oh my darling, you're so sweet,
Your hand still is on my tit.
I would let you do it more,
But my vagina is so sore.

#19.

My tits are forty pounds each,
What a feeling, what a sight!
I got stuffed with cottage cheese,
I will not go out tonight!

#467.

Bright blue sky is over Volga,
Girls are going for a sail
Without buying any tickets,
For they hope to pay in tail.

#478.

I have visited old Moscow,
Walked all day without a map.
Went to movies, went to theaters,
And somewhere got the clap.

#183.

I let my darling lick my cunt.
It was nothing but delight,
But the wretch creeped up inside
And yelled: "Give me a flashlight!"

#619.

Mine got all chocked up with orach,
Yours is hidden under moss.
A frying-pan can't cover mine
And a cap can't cover yours.

#628.

I'm toward you with my breast
And your front is toward me.
Now you undo your fly,
Show your tool, I want to see.

#380.

In Savyolovo Train Station
On a pile of aspen wood,
Bag under her head, a beggar
By a hobo's getting screwed.

#152.

In a village near Ivanovo
A broad bore a tractor once.
And before that she'd been pregnant
For four years and eight months.

#130.

We are bartering some goodies
Without using any scales.
In the fields we're swapping bullets
For bullets with Bolsheviks.

#13.

Behind a window a shadow's falling
On a silhouette in a room,
And it's very hard to figure
Out who is raping whom.

#682.

What a very quiet weather,
What a clear eve tonight.
I fucked to my heart's content,
So my ass got crimson-red.

#684.

What a sight and what a show!
Lenin climbed a roof with Trotsky
And are yelling to the crowd:
"Give us freedom, here and now!"

#672.

Our wenches fucked our parson
On a path across the wood.
Don't you wander, paunchy whore,
Or we'll fuck you even more.

#41.

In a club they tried a fellow,
Fellow got ten years all right.
Later on the girls were asking:
"Will it be a dance tonight?"

#509.

Train is speeding, overloaded,
Rails are bending, brakes failed twice.
When the cunt's mainspring exploded
Poor Johny lost his eyes.

#464.

A wench gave up to a lad
And he broke her maidenhead.
It's a simple operation,
People call it defloration.

#451.

I will walk my little darling
To a green oak in a wood.
From now let a bear fuck her,
I am no more in a mood.

#449.

Oh green nettle, oh green nettle,
Our wenches are so base.
One good day they fucked our parson,
What a terrible disgrace!

#436.

Oh, kaput, kaput, kaput,
There's a new way to get laid:
Your ass up and pussy down,
This way communists are made.

#771.

I won't fuck you 'cause I found
That your cunt is slimy.
I will leave you to a bear,
Bet he doesn't care.

#122.

I am waiting for my Mary
At the farm, she thinks I'm fair.
I will give her lots of sperm
And a little bit of care.

#44.

'Nstead of beer we drank piss,
We cut firewood on our pricks,
With our asses we sowed peas,
With our pussies we crushed fleas.

#(Brought from Russia in '88 by Peter Khmelnitsky)

If a fellow sleeps with 'fellow
He'll get AIDS, but (poor fellow!)
Even if he doesn't
He will get it from a whore.

#377.

'Saucer shattered on the floor,
Samovar is shaking.
Fucking on a dinner table
What a noise it's making!

#471. (Translated on the occasion of 3/89 Alaska oil spill)

Steamer ploughs into a shoal
While he screams: "Full speed ahead!"
How a captain can be ever
Such a douchebag! It is mad!

#62.

There is nothing but potatoes,
Hungry Dick has dropped his head.
Cunt is filing a petition:
"I am starved, I will drop dead!"

#539.

I went voting with my darling,
And we voted "yes" for sin,
And I was a ballot box,
And he shoved his ballot in.

#737.

I am following the fashion,
So for Jews I turn no tricks.
Right away I recognize them
By (excuse me) their pricks.

#(From Internet)

Tractor's rattling in the field,
A reactor on the hill,
Strontium gushing through a hole...
May Day! Holiday for all!