

COCKSMASS CLASSICS

Gay and Filthy Music For The Holiday Season

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Away With A Stranger

Away with a stranger, no swings for a bed,
The Lord Jesus, he gave me sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The Lord Jesus sucked cock in the hay.

The hucows are lowing, the Lord he awakes,
But Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
And bite on my pillow till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear subs in thy tender care,
And take us to heaven to cum with thee there.

I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Daddy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
He didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep
He thought that I was tucked up
In my bedroom fast asleep

Then, I saw Daddy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
If Father had only seen
Daddy kissing Santa Claus last night

Santa's Business

Up at the glory hole strange men pause.
Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
Down through the alley, with lots of toys.
All for the naughty ones' Christmas joys.
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up with a pimpslap, bitch, bitch, bitch.
Give the cut to old Saint Dick.

I'm Dreaming Of A (Big) Black Cocksmas

I 'm dreaming of a black cockmas
Just like the ones I used to know (Ooo)
Where the dick tips glisten and boy toys listen
To hear slapping balls in the fro

I'm dreaming of a black Cockmas
With every sub contract I write (Ooo)
"May your cocks be massive and when you're passive, may all your
anuses be tight"

Last Cockmas

Last Cockmas, I gave you my ass
But the very next day, you pounded away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

Joy To The World

Joy to the world, Daddy's home!
Let pup receive his King;
let ev'ry butt prepare him room
and heav'n and nature cream,
and heav'n and nature cream,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature cream.

Silent Night

Silent night, hole-y night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Daddy and twink.
Holy twink so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace

The Dildo Song

I have a little dildo, I made it out of glass
And when I'm good and ready with dildo I will play.
Oh dildo dildo dildo, I made you out of glass
Oh dildo dildo dildo, I'll shove you up my ass

We Wish You A Merry Cocksma

We Wish you a merry cocksma
We wish you a merry cocksma
We wish you a merry cocksma
And a DJLF in your rear

Santa Bear Is Coming To Town

Dou better watch out
Dou better not cry
Better not cream
I'm telling you why
Santa Bear is comin' to bed.

He's making a list
And checking it twice;
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa's Cock is comin' inside

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with cocks of glory
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be horny

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Lick the ball-sack till he nuts now

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the flaming gayman before us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the pup and join the anus

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in porny pleasure

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

While I tell of butthole treasure

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the orgasm passes

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the lube-job, lads and asses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Cum we joyous, all together

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Heedless of the pain and leather

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

The 12 Days Of Cockmas

On the first
day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to
me
A pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the second day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the third day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the fourth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the fifth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the sixth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me

Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the seventh day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven sluts a-fucking,
Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the eighth day of
Cockmas,

my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven sluts a-fucking,
Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the ninth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine strippers dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven sluts a-fucking,
Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal

stretching tease.

On the tenth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten pups a-barking,
Nine strippers dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven sluts a-fucking,
Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the eleventh day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven daddies homing,
Ten pups a-barking,
Nine strippers dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven sluts a-fucking,

Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease.

On the twelfth day of
Cockmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve bears fucking,
Eleven daddies homing,
Ten pups a-barking,
Nine strippers dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven sluts a-fucking,
Six twink's a-laying,
Five golden cock rings,
Four leather gimpers,
Three french whores,
Two hitachi
massagers,
And a pump up anal
stretching tease!

'Twas The Night Before Cocksma's

Twas the night before Cocksma's, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a blouse;
The dildos were hung by the gimp cage with care,
In hopes that St. Dickolas soon would be there;
The whores were nestled all snug in their beds;
While visions of strippers danced in their heads;
And mamma in her loincloth, and I in my socks,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
 Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below,
When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
But a magnificent tits and eight veiney queers,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment he must be St. Dick.
More rapid than minutemen his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
"Now, Cockfiend! now, Slutballs! now Asstoy and Fisten!
On, Cumet! on, Cupid! on, Pussy and Titzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew

With the tit-sleigh full of sex toys, and St. Dickholas too—
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little poof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Dickholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with cum, ashes and soot;
A bundle of sextoys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And sucked off my cock; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of my rose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose (♫);
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight—
“Happy Cocksmas to all, and to all a good ‘n tight!”

Auld Lang Cock

Should old accocknce be forgot,
and never brought to mind?

Should old accocknce be forgot,
and auld lang cock?

Chorus:

For auld lang cock, my dear,
for auld lang cock,
we'll take a cup of cummies yet,
for auld lang cock.

And surely you'll jizz your pint cup!
and surely I'll jizz mine!
And we'll take a cup o' cummies yet,
for auld lang cock.

Chorus

We two have run about the hills,
and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary ass,
since auld lang cock.

Chorus

We two have paddled in the lube,
from morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
since auld lang cock.

Chorus

And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give me a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will jerk,
for auld lang cock.

Chorus

Happy Hole-y days,

Merry Cocksmas

and

A Gay New Year