

Cat O' Nine

Ye Banished Privateers

And ye cat o' nine is a deer old friend of mine
Fer fighting every day with me hide I shall pay
A good whippin' now n' then helps inspire all ye men
As ye officer on deck flays ye skin of me neck

Me mother n' me father so much trouble must have had
To teach their little laddie what is good n' what is bad
N' they cursed me name - You ought to feel ashamed!
-Come here you little prick! N' they whipped me with the stick

And ye cat o' nine is a deer old friend of mine
Fer drinkin every day with me hide I shall pay
A good whippin' now n' then helps inspire all ye men
As ye officer on deck flays ye skin of me neck

You see I learned to take a liking in that sting upon me ass
I'm a naughty little lad I used to tell me pretty lass.
I deserve to be punished, so put me on yer lap
Upon me rosy buttocks, I want a loving slap

And ye cat o' nine is a deer old friend of mine
Fer gamblin every day with me hide I shall pay
A good whippin' now n' then helps inspire all ye men
As ye officer on deck flays ye skin of me neck

But during her confession, me lass she sold me out
If me father heard of this he'd have me killed there is no doubt
: So I ran from home, fast as a pistol shot
N' joined the royal navy, where I get spanked a lot!

And ye cat o' nine is a deer old friend of mine
Fer causing trouble every day with me hide I shall pay
A good whippin' now n' then helps inspire all ye men
As ye officer on deck flays ye skin of me neck

And ye cat o' nine is a deer old friend of mine
Fer being punished every day with me hide I shall pay
A good whippin' now n' then helps inspire all ye men
As ye officer on deck flays ye skin of me neck