

Ass-sorted Limericks

These were written during dull conferences, in due sexual frustration. A hint may be helpful for some German readers: There are pronunciation rules for rhythm through accentuation, all along tradition. The first limerick shall serve as an example:

If you **show** a nice **girl** in her **nude**
Some would **argue** how **that** is quite **rude**
But **blink** with an **eye**
Enjoy with a **sigh**
While they **secretly think** it's quite **good**

If normal syllables get a "1", and accentuation a "2", then the first two lines sound alike:

1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2

1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2

then the shorter lines 3 and 4 ensue:

1 2 1 1 2

1 2 1 1 2

and line 5 according lines 1 and 2 alright:

1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2

There is an old man named Tucker
He used to be a jolly good fucker
Who now in his eighties
And no luck with la(y)dies
Just dwells in his dreams, the sucker

If you turn yourself on with Tequila
And chew some old bronx vanilla
And then lick her cunt
That smells pretty blunt
Then you are the right male gorilla

There is an athlete named Olga
Who runs all the way from the Wolga
To caress my penis
Much like a venus
And make my eggs dance a polka

I long for that son of a bitch
To treat me with my horny itch
He uses his whip
To smash my hip
Just with the right kind of pitch

Shakespear never told how Horatio
Might enjoy a lascivious fellatio
But in old days
In their old ways
They sure went beyond their own ratio

There is a true nymphomaniac
Her red lips wont bicker or nag
But swallow the semen
Of young boys and old men
In turns with a big glass of cognac

It ain't no cheat'n nor pose
To caress and lick sweet Rose
Through her wildest spasms
And outrageous orgasms
After she drank too much booze

Man poses as angel, but then acts as devil
He loves to look good, but then do some evil
Well that is fine
But never decline
All the way to rape, or even to kill

Turn mass murder around
Let mass fucking abound,
and lick and caress
to utmost excess,
until no aggression is found

In your life you start to go uphill
Until you deal with the devil
Who says: "hell's flavour
Is all in your favour"
But you choose the good or the evil