

## **Appendix F: The song of the Guy from Ore**

**Warning: Strong content, adult references**

*(Original text: Og det var syd for Køge)*

### **Og det var syd for Køge**

der mødte jeg en nøgen mand  
han råbte på en skøge  
han var på grådens rand  
han ville ha kørt svinet af  
ja den sku ha hvad den ku ta  
med porno og potens  
- den nøgne mand hed Jens.

### **Og det var syd for Køge**

der dukked fra Karise op  
en vaske ægte skøge  
med fed og smækker krop  
hun viftede med sin po po  
og sa til Jens imens hun lo  
så du vil ha et put?  
- og pigen hun hed Ruth.

### **Aj aj aj aj aj – aj aj aj aj aj**

i bryster der var dunke  
i balder der var traktordæk  
forløste han sin klunke  
og græd og bad om smæk  
I tror måske at det er løgn  
de parred sig i tyve døgn  
og Ruth sagde til sin mand  
- vi kalder drengen Jan.

### **Aj aj aj aj aj aj**

Uh - Vi kalder ham Jan

### **On the seaside south of Ore**

Once I met a naked man  
He was screaming for a whore  
Crying in the sand  
A fucking that would never cease  
His rat he wanted soaked in grease  
Have sex in any sense  
He told me he was Jens

### **On the seaside south of Ore**

She came direct from Paradise  
A real authentic whore  
With a body fat and nice  
She waved her pretty big behind  
and chuckling she said so kind  
You fancy getting laid?  
Her given name was Kate

### **Aj aj aj aj aj – aj aj aj aj aj**

in jugs that made a hassle  
and buttocks like belts on a tank  
he all released his tassel  
He cried and asked for spank  
They did it in so many ways  
They humped and puffed for 14 days  
And Kate said to her man  
Let's call the baby Jan

### **Aj aj aj aj aj aj**

Let's call the baby Jan