

Oscar Brand "Limericks" version:

There once was a poet from McNameter
Whose mistress kept calling him amateur.
She said, "Your technique is too rough & antique
And your rhythm's iambic pentameter!"

CHORUS:

Ay, yi, yi, yi! In China, they do it for chili.
So, Here comes another verse that's worse than the other verse
So, waltz me around again, Willie!

There once was a girl from St. Paul
Wore a newspaper out to a ball.
There came a great fire, which burned her attire
The front page, sports section and all.

CHORUS:

A hermit who lived in Belgrave
Kept a dead prostitute in his cave
Says he, "I'll admit I'm a bit of a nit,
But think of the money I save!"

CHORUS:

There once was a maiden name Myrtle
Who amused herself with a sea turtle.
And what was phenomenal, her swelling abdominal
Revealed that the turtle was fertile!

CHORUS:

A newsboy from London named Grimes
Lured maids onto infamous crimes.
"I delivered" he'd boast "Two Globes and a Post.
And Goodness knows how many Times!"

CHORUS:

A very coy girl from Siam
Remarked to her boyfriend to try-am.
"To undress me, of course, you might have to use force
But the Lord knows you're stronger than I am!"

CHORUS:

There was a maid married at Chester.
Her mother first cried and then blessed her.
She said, "What a joy! He's a wonderful boy!
I've had him myself down in Leicester!"

CHORUS:

There once was a maitre d'Hotel
Who said, "My guests can all go to Hell.
What they do to my wife is the bane of my life!
The worst is: they do it so well!"

CHORUS: *[new words]*

Ay, yi, yi, yi! In China, they do it for chili.
We haven't another verse that worse than the other verse
So, waltz me around again, Willie!

"Fort Benning Infantry School" version:

"At Infantry School at Fort Benning we used to sing 'Chinamen Never Eat Chili' to pass the time as the cattle trucks hauled us from one training area to another. It was an organized, participatory song; anyone who wanted to sing a verse raised his hand during the chorus, and the person designated as "leader" would point to the next singer."

CHORUS:

Aye, Aye, Aye, Aye! Chinamen never eat chili.
So, let's have another verse that's worse than the other verse.
And waltz me around again, Willie.

There was a young lady from Thrace
Whose corset grew too tight to lace.
Her mother said, "Nellie, there's things in your belly
That didn't go in through your face."

CHORUS:

There was a young plumber from lee
Who was plumbing his girl by the sea
She said, "Stop the plumbing, there's somebody coming!"
Said the plumber, "What's coming is me."

CHORUS:

Add limericks of your own until you run out of them.