

IN YOU END OH!

FILLUP D' CRACKSON

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INTRO

**Kids, quids, bets and bids
Papers, mover and shakers, funny capers
Food, mood, rude, lewd, fried and stewed
Courts, rorts, stained shorts and snorts
Fleas, disease, and saying yes please
Planes, drains, stains, and refrain
Bugs, mugs, yobbos and drugs
Color, race, and getting off the face
Words, nerds, birds and farm herds
Break-ups, shake-ups, wake up and make up
Sinks, stinks, and pushed to the brink
Plaster, disaster and driving faster
Nights, frights and human rights
Piles, smiles, trial, waiting a while
Earth, mirth, personal worth and birth
Schools, fools, rules, and stools
All this content and more you will find in my
book
Even a reference to the neck of a chook
My motors still running, and haven't yet
parked it
If I sell this one well number two's on the
market
I'm putting this first edition out on the shelf
It's a winner, and not just kidding myself**

**This book will raise hell and levels of
conjecture
The covers not brown but hope you like the
texture
For those that seek libel and think they can
sue
I'll declare bankruptcy, raid the key card and
yours too
Anyone who wants to try and claim my assets
Not in my name anyway, can't hound me like
a Bassett
For the critics of my book I'm laying a few
side bets
If girls and you do nothing in life, I think of
laxettes
I'm a doctor whose brain is sometimes
on a call out
I want my book spread around bigger than a
nuclear fallout
Hope you all buy this, smile and have a look
It's on the market, so I'm only flogging
my book**

PROLOGUE

**This book is about all things in life
Drugs, filth, color, fun and me wife
If you're into drugs and think your fine
Hide the spoons, don't use the nose, and read
between the lines
And when your home at night, quietly in bed
Ecstasy with the girls, mull that in your head
The one about martial arts is just common
sense
I fixed mine yesterday, have a look at de fence
The color jokes are harmless, there is
no racial attack
Everyone has a bank account and mine is in
the black
Lawyers, doctors, suits, upper class, all have
problems as well
The whole human race has wind so everybody
smells
Hoons, louts, and cops, are all just cheese and
chalk
The barbie is cranked up at my place, hope
you only like pork
So read on about In You End Oh! And I hope
you laugh real hard**

**The world thinks I'm a leper, just threw my
hand in playing cards
If you don't like me, or I'm rude, or a
fool
I'm going to make money on this and put
my kids through school**

DRUG FREE ZONE

**My kids are growing up fast, and I hope don't
become mugs**

**It may be too late already, to stop them taking
drugs**

**The first thing they learn at school, is to get
into a line**

**I'm thinking, "hope the seed isn't sown, hope
they turn out fine "**

**The next thing I see, after tea and a feed
Are the kids on a computer game, called Need
For Speed**

**After a while I let them watch TV
"Hey dad look Smack Down is on come and
see"**

**I said "listen to the clock boys, look the alarms
gone on "**

**The whole bloody room hears, bong, bong,
bong**

**Then another advert on TV, and I think
life's a joke**

**"I'm thirsty dad, "they say "can we have
some Coke"**

**Now I'm worried sick, so to keep the boys
from harm**

**I tell them, “snorting is only done by the pigs
on farms “**

**I finally sit my boys down, and tell
them of life’s plan**

**I say to them “the only joint in our
house, will be a leg of lamb “**

**My boys have finally got the message,
And I think case closed**

**Then the missus says “just going to go
inside, got to powder the nose “**

**I taught the boys to use their brains,
think and be smart fella’s**

**And if I find bent spoons lying around, you
better be Uri Gellar**

**The last thing I really hope, is you avoid the
local boozer**

**Grog is legal, but too much of that, will make
you both a loser**

**So watch where you travel in life, my
little chaps**

**Your eye’s tell me where you’re going,
I’ll see any road maps**

**And at breakfast time, we all now can
relate**

**Eat well, lots of fibre, and it better not be cone
flakes**

CASH FLOW

**I try to teach my boys, finance and cash flow
The pitfalls of handling money, and how to
make it grow**

**I've warned them at a young age, to save and
don't be dills**

**The first step when you get paid, is to pay all
the bills**

**And when you've settled these, some more
must be spent**

**Have to make damn sure, the landlord can't
up you for the rent**

**Another thing to avoid, is any deal that's
interest free**

**Over 30% when time is up, the fine print is
hard to see**

**All the finance and banking firms, will say
they're your mates**

Save up, pay cash, and avoid the interest rates

**Try to avoid plastic money, and I know
this is hard**

**Everyone is a bandit when it comes to money,
even supermarkets swipe the card**

PILES OF FUN

**Here's one for everybody to avoid,
Eat up plenty of fiber, and don't get
hemorrhoids**

**If you get an itch, and problems with the bum
Take it from me personally, it really is not fun
Anusol, spheriproct, down there I have
plastered**

**I am like a new CD, I've been digitally
remastered**

**I remember past TV shows, but not for quite a
while**

**I was only young and watched the
Series of Gomer Pile**

**I went to a doc and said "I've a problem to
relate "**

**"By the way what day is it, please look up the
date"**

**I was politely informed the word is rectum
"Course it does you mug I've told you the
whole damn spectrum"**

**"Now do you sit on hard chairs or even a solid
bench"**

"Not any more doc hope, you like the stench"

**"One question I must ask you boy, have you
ever been gay?"**

**“I play snooker, but don’t pot the
brown, only 4 points anyway”**

**“I know you have to ask, and I really don’t
mind”**

**“There is only a sign saying exit, on this
boy’s behind”**

“Ok” says the doc “just give it a rest”

**“I have to check something, knees up to
the chest”**

“You better only use one” I said after a pause

**“I know about contracts with a double
indemnity clause”**

**Doc says I’m off to hospital and tells me the
score**

**He says I’m a worn out motor and due for a
full rebore**

The surgeon does the job with skill and a knife

Pain is 9 out of 10 for a week, god what a life

**Now I’m getting slowly better, and back in the
groove**

**I’ve learnt fibre and metamucil, help things
really move**

**And now you all look after yourself, if you get
my drift**

**Movements are flowing better now, better
than Beethoven’s fifth**

**My missus says “you’ve been away and I
really miss you”**

**“You got big scars, I stay away from that, then
it’s not an issue”**

**Hey doc you use Colgate, who knows
what confidence that can bring
Telstra, bill is on the way, you just
gave me a ring**

**I am smarter now, with wealth, and lots of
finery**

**I own heaps of property, and a great big
winery**

**Sometimes in life, no matter what, you just
don’t escape**

**And docs are sophisticated, and they’re
back looking at my grapes**

**And as the Demtel TV man says “yes there is
more”**

**Carpenters beat Medicare, and can fix back
doors**

**And all the docs I know have heaps of
etiquette and class**

**Here is a case of wine to share, from my
distant past**

**Check the taste, color, smell, I harvested last
summer**

**What’s it called, not really sure, maybe
Chateau Le Bummer**

**I said before “I’m not gay with a cheeky
grin**

**Hey, mind your manners when you leave, push
your own stools in
Look at my nice home and wealth, no
complaints I'm doing fine
The artwork is called a Mona, and we've
shared a little wine
And now that I've shared hospitality, and had
you all around me
Don't get annoyed even Sigmund Froid, knew
how to push the boundaries"**