

Slim Hacky's Corner

Sung to the tune of "Mister Sandman"

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Mister Sandbag, taking a ten

bung bung bug bung

A higher handicap than most other men

bung bung bung bung

He'll play like crap when others do well

bung bung bung bung

Then looks like Tiger at the ring of a bell!

Sandbag, some of the time

Useless pars are like committing a crime

Quintuple bogie is magic when,

Mister Sandbag is taking a ten.

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Mister Sandbag, stirring the pot

A dub, a chunk, then a heroic shot

He'll three putt holes to beat you by one,

Then sink a bomb when you thought he was done!

Sandbag, thinks it's an art

Vincent Van Gogh in an electric cart

When stakes are high, he's gonna get hot

Mister Sandbag's stirring the pot

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Mister Sandbag ("yesss") winning first place

A one putt birdie with a grin on his face

A chip in par is just one of his tricks

Then bogies out for a net 56!

Mister Sandbag, following week ("following week")

Net 85 with his tongue in his cheek

So please go to your magic space

Mister Sandbag, leave us, please, please, please

Mister Sandbag leave us first place!

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung

Bung bung bung bung bung.....bung bung bung bung