

SIBLING RIBALDRIES!  
Rather Rude Rhymes



Nicky & Heather Sullivan

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**Second Chance**

**You may need it next**

## **Meet the Author**

Nicky and Heather Sullivan are two silly sisters who perform their poems as 'Office Girls Go Crazy' whenever and wherever they can. They would like to dedicate this book to all the wonderful people who have inspired us and invited us to perform over the years.

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## **TITS UP!**

I was feeling a bit down the other day,

As my chest had southwards drifted,

So I popped into M&S

And bought a new bra,

Well now I feel quite uplifted!

*nicky sullivan*

## URINALYSIS

Well I've heard of spending a penny

When I got a feeling in my loins

And every time I went for a wee

I passed out a couple of coins!

5p's 10p's 20p's

I found it so uncanny

That every time I went for a wee

Loads of money fell out of my fanny!

I was concerned so I went to the doctor

He said don't worry it's not really that strange

It's ever so common in women your age

You're just going through the change!

*heather sullivan*



## **Hey Doctor, what's that Up my Bottom ?**

An old man went to the doctor

And the reason he said that I've come

Is cos I've got bad constipation

And I've got a strange pain up me bum!

The doctor puts his rubber gloves on

Took a deep breath then as bold as brass

Parted the man's buttocks and inserted his hand

And fiddled around in his arse.

A few minutes later he pulled out a wad

Of £5 notes which he found very funny

He wiped the shit off his hand and he counted it up

And said that's a strange place to keep all your  
money!

He handed back £1,995,

the old man shook the doc by the hand

I feel much better now that I know what was wrong  
I knew I wasn't feeling two grand!

*heather sullivan*

## **WAXING LYRICAL**

Why are we women

all spending gazillions

ripping off our fanny fur

with barbaric Brazilians?

The pain makes you cringe

And it just leaves your minge

Looking wrinkled and weirdly reptilian.

*nicky sullivan*

## **FAKING IT**

I've been faking it for many years

I'm an expert at it now

Though it's a bit of mission

To get in position

But I manage to do it somehow!

It saves me wasting hours of time

Gives my skin a lovely glow

It can be a bit tricky, and can get rather sticky

When it squirts out too quick down below!

Loads of women are faking it

You can easily fool your man

It gets me lots of attention

What a brilliant invention

You just can't beat a fake tan!

*heather sullivan*

## **RING STING**

I cleaned my teeth with Anusol

After a great night on the tiles

But oh my poor ring

It didn't half sting

When I rubbed toothpaste into my piles!

*heather sullivan*

## **MY WORKSTATION FIXATION**

I'm watching you under the strip light

While I'm pretending to be busy.

I imagine spinning you on your swivel chair

Til you're disorientated and dizzy.

I'll thread a thousand treasury tags

Through the holes I've punched in your heart,

File your details in date order,

Highlight them on my wall chart.

Bind you with chain of paperclips,

Parcel your hard drive up with brown tape,

Stamp 'fragile' all over your memory,

And lock the computer key marked 'escape'.

*nicky sullivan*

**I'M GIVING UP INTERNET DATING FOREVER!**

I went out with a bloke in his seventies

He had grey hair and a wobbly denture

He'd not had sex for 10 years

Stuck his knob in my ears

I think he had penile dementia!

*heather sullivan*

## **CRISPY NIBBLES**

To spice up my love life I told my bloke Bob

To get some flavoured condoms to cover his knob

We drank a bottle of wine then we turned out the light

And went up to bed for a real early night

Umm cheese and onion I said my lips getting wet

Hang on he said I haven't put it on yet!

*heather sullivan*



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