

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Four warthogs f\*rtng,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rtng,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rtng,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rtng,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Eight nasty claw marks,  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,

Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rting,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Nine loving licks,  
Eight nasty claw marks,  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rting,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Ten zebra haunches,  
Nine loving licks,  
Eight nasty claw marks,  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rting,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Eleven cheetahs running,  
Ten zebra haunches,  
Nine loving licks,  
Eight nasty claw marks,  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rting,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Twelve birdie boilers,  
Eleven cheetahs running,  
Ten zebra haunches,

Nine loving licks,  
Eight nasty claw marks,  
Seven outlanders scratching,  
Six young cubs whining,  
Five largish gas masks.  
Four warthogs f\*rting,  
Three hyenas laughing,  
Two lions roaring and  
A meercat dressed up in drag.