

Give it to Frey

by Karl Donaldsson

(sung to the tune "Give it Away" from the Red Hot Chili Peppers)

What you gonna do with that horn full o' mead?
Give to the gods, tell 'em what ya need
Let you might and your main control your greed
Listen to these words, to them, you must heed

What you got you gotta give it to the Aesir
What you got you gotta give it to the Disir
What you got you gotta give it to the Vanir
If you don't know what to do, you better go and talk to Mimir

Some times, you don't know what to do
Even though, in your heart, you're Ásatrú
Why don't you just do what I do?
Give your boast to the god who makes the sky blue

Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now

Long, long ago in the beginning of time
There was fire from a place called Muspellsheim
There was ice, cold as Hel, from Nifelheim
Ginnungagap, BOOM, and Aðhumla drank the rime

Fed it to the giant, Ymir, Number One Big Guard
Odin, Vili, Ve, cracked up his skull hard
Spread his brain-pan out into Miðgarð
Found some sticks on a beach, knew they were blank cards

Odin gave them thought and inspiration
Hoenir gave them grim determination
Loðurr gave them looks and respiration
But FREY showed 'em how to FUCK, and THAT'S why we're a NATION!

Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Give it to Frey, give it to Frey, give it to Frey, now
Oh, oh yeah!