Christmas In Harlem

Kanye West

Christmas in Harlem Right after autumn falls Soakin' it all in Then we go hit the mall Even though we ain't ballin' Feels like we bought it all The mistletoe's right here Come give a kiss to Santa Claus

Merry Christmas to all, and all a good night Huh, now we all livin' the good life $% \mathcal{T}_{\mathcal{T}}^{(n)}(\mathcal{T})$ Yeah, though it's forty below the wind chill And we wipin' snow up off the windshield It's still, wonderful night to be alive, baby And I'm, so happy I'm with my baby And we a little late with the Christmas gifts Rushin' for the mall, don't trip, you know I drive crazy The streets lit up, it feel like Christmas officially Told her that "You the star at the top of my Christmas tree" My only question is, "Where my presents?" She said, "Shhh" she got a gift for me that ain't for the kids to see Well, I like the way you think, mami Now pour some more eggnog in you drink, mami You've been a bad girl, give Santa three kisses Gave her the hot chocolate, she said "It's Dee-ricious"

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And I remember when I couldn't play Santa Claus No reindeer's, just horses and a Panamera Porcshe We on two fifth shopping, what the damage cost I got your fam' while you bidding in the can up north Woops, I'm at Niemens I hope they still got em You want the thigh high spikes with the red bottoms Let's make a toast cause Christ is born We gon' party all night til the lights come on

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Yeah, mom and dad I won't be home for the holidays I'm over 800 miles away In the city that's so pretty Where the hustlers dash through the snow without a sleigh Tell my family that I'm sorry that I gotta stay I'm with Ye at the Macy Day parade Letting the snow fall on my aviator shades Even though I'm in New York I'm still reppin' for the A

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On the stoop of that Brownstone shoveling the brownstone Santa's on a diet, gotta get the pounds gone Down town got me feeling like it's Dow Jones But uptown got me feeling like it's down home Snow like sugar hill Chains on wheels We turn our two doors into snowmobiles We got our own style, no Soho feel Put on your play clothes, how that logo feel?

Oh, pause for them photo stills You don't wanna miss a moment Where's your NoDoz pills I caught her looking at my Rollie as my mojo spills Snowflakey on the bezel Hope you know those real Okay my white girl Veronica Black girl Monica Got me celebrating ChristmaHanuKwanzaakah Rocking dashikis with a yarmulke Where the Christmas tree at? Let's design it up!

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Lenox Ave to Saint Nick Never seen St Nick Just niggas selling the same nicks, the same bricks Same hustlers running up the broadway That's where the snow's at, taste it, foreplay No turkey or greens, just Jimbo's Christmas lights in project windows Shouts to the coldest on my barometer Berkman, Shapiro, Kalina, Hanukkah (My lawyers)

All the flashin' lights up on a tree The house lit up ni-ice Wit' your family's where you wanna be Here on Christmas night When you wake up and you see the gifts Don't that make you feel go-ood? So since we all snowed in in Harlem Let's have Christmas in the hoo-hood All of the flashin' lights Yeah, when they shine so bright Always for you and me Baby, you're Christmas Eve If you like what you see Won't you come sit on my knee? Tell me everything that you want 'Cause, baby, I'm your Santa Claus

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