

Ghetto Christmas

6LACK

Oh, oh
Oh-oh, yeah, yeah
Oh, oh, oh
I like that
(Hmm, hmm, ha [?])
Oh la-la
(I'm finna fall from the [?] just like this)
Oh la-la, ayy, ayy
(Good game, checked)
Like oh damn
(Hoes, checked, and the check [?])

Santa Claus (Santa Claus)
Go straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto)
Hit up your reindeer (Hit up your reindeer)
Go straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto)
Santa Claus (Santa Claus)
Go straight to the ghetto
Fill every stockin' you find
The kids are gonna love you so (Oh-oh, oh)

Leave a toy for Johnny (Oh-oh, oh)
Leave a doll for Mary (Oh-oh, yeah)
And somethin' for Tony (Oh, oh, oh)
And don't forget about Gary 'cause

Santa Claus (Santa Claus)
Is goin' straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto)
Santa Claus
Is goin' straight to the ghetto

Car lookin' more like a sleigh these days
You got all the [?] that what they say these days
But really I've been on my low, lowkey
That's how I know they really don't know me
Shit was sweet, woke up and we were grateful
Momma worked hard, new toys, they on the payroll
Now that I grew up, I'm the gift, ain't that some shit
Every day it's Christmas, [?] six, I'm too legit

Santa Claus (Santa Claus, oh, oh, oh)
Go straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto, yeah, yeah)
Hit up your reindeer (Hit up your reindeer)
Go straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto)
Santa Claus (Santa Claus yeah, yeah)
Go straight to the ghetto (Go straight to the ghetto, yeah, yeah)
Fill every stockin' you find (Oh-oh, oh)
The kids are gonna love you so (Oh-oh, oh)