It's Xmas, now we bumpin' XXX, XXX

And I hope this holiday I get an ounce (yup, yup, yup)

And a foreign, or some shit like that

And me and my bae wanna bitch right here doin' wrong

I wanna be lit Christmas this year

I hope Santa Claus smokes weed
Yes, I do, yes, I do
I hope Santa Claus smokes weed
Yes, I do
I hope it's tree under the Christmas tree

Said it's Xmas, so my lover hold me here Cause I ain't feeling yet the age Where I tryna have kids
I wanna be iced out, iced out
Like Gucci and get that new [?]
And have a fatter booty

I hope Santa Claus smokes weed
Yes, I do, yes, I do
I hope Santa Claus smokes weed
Yes, I do
I hope it's tree under the Christmas tree

Said it's Xmas, or some shit like that And me and my bae wanna bitch right here doin' wrong I wanna be lit Christmas this year

I wanna be iced out, iced out Like Gucci and get that new [?] And have a fatter booty

I hope Santa Claus smokes weed
Yes, I do, yes, I do
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