Me and Mrs. Claus, We got a thing going on, We both know that it's naughty, But when Santa's gone, We're loose at the North Pole now,

We meet every Christmas Eve, As Kris Kringle leaves,
6:30, The reindeer team's in the air,
Sexy toys making all kinds of noise, While the jack-in-

the-box displays her mistletoe thong.

Me and Mrs. Claus, Mrs. Claus, Mrs. Claus, Mrs. Claus, We've got a thing going on,

We've gotta be extra careful, We've got those toys to build, And I'm just a Santa's workshop guy,

I want to sneak off and unwrap you behind the old man's sleigh same time as last year, Rudolph knows, And Frosty knows, And even Herby knows that it's wrong.