

X-Mas Is Dead

Esham

Every day for me is like pay day
Rockin' it and still gettin' paid, they like no way
'Cause they doin' the [?] and scream mayday
They ask me why I do it, I'm doin' it for my babies

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Sellin' sludge, get money since the eighties
The game's to be sold, I told you gotta pay me
Rockers out here these days goin' crazy
They actin' [?] these catfish fish fillet me
I know it ain't no love in this game, you can't betray me
And even in stereo, you still couldn't play me
Get used and abused, come in this game, get schooled
Slingin' boy love a girl, and no I'm not diffused
Won't catch me the Yeezys, G, Converse like Eazy-E
When I say I walk on water, I was slingin' PCP

Well, if you walk on water, you gon' drown in the sea
But if you walk on water, you should walk it like me
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I'm cold as Jack Frost livin' north next to Saunta Claus
One snowflake'll cause a' avalanche, blast the [?] off
Go to the jungle, slap a gorilla, rip his bananas off
Before me and your wife made a sex tape, I made sure the cameras was off
Billionaire left you all alone in that big house
I'ma come through and put my, in your big mouth
It ain't over 'til the fat lady sing, I do my thing
Whole bird, chicken wing, ba da boom, ba da bing, ring
Every night for me is like "get paid"
You switch up 'cause you bitch made, they should've called you switchblade
No snitchin' allowed, I'll play no songs that no snitch made
You hear me bustin' wicked shit, then you don't gotta upgrade
Singin' these lyrics might get you locked up, state
Countin' money all night, the reason that I'm up late
"Hey, did you say your prayers? Good, now get some sleep.
Remember, Santa knows when you're awake."
"How does he know when I'm awake?

Somebody just shot Santa Claus
Ridin' his sled, took all his toys
Now Christmas is dead, Christmas is dead
Christmas is dead, Christmas is dead
Somebody just shot Santa Claus
Ridin' his sled, took all his toys
Now Christmas is dead, Christmas is dead
Christmas is dead, Christmas is dead

It's ridiculous, I'm shippin' packages like Saint Nicholas
Lookin' at your Christmas list, the mind of a lunatic
Frosty the snow kid got COVID
Christmas is dead, no "ho ho ho" shit

"Please don't punish me"

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