

Spooktified

Father

You work all of them over times
And double times to give your baby a so called good Christmas
And then you give credit to some imaginary fat white man
That came down the chimney on the 24th day
And went all over the world delivering gifts
And you ain't even got a chimney in the project

Am I telling the truth?
Telling your baby, that by way of some hocus pocus
Spooktified white woman called the Tooth Fairy
Is gonna come and put some money under the pillow
If your baby leave that little dirty nasty rotten tooth under the pillow
They gonna take that little dirty rotten nasty tooth and leave
a dollar under the pillow
Stop lying to your children
Got your babies believing that when the rainbow popped out
That there's some midget white boy in the green outfit called a
leprechaun down there with a pot of gold
And if they just get to the end of the rainbow they can get rich
Stop lying to your babies like that